GIFFE'S

MALE

Quartet and Chorus

BOOK.

G. C. ASCHBACH,
Music Dealers,
ALLENTOWN, PA.

66

Chas Frederick

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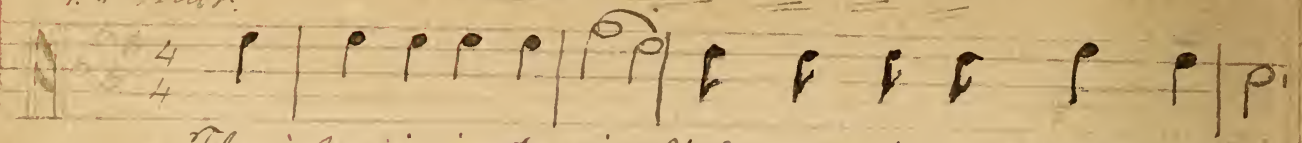
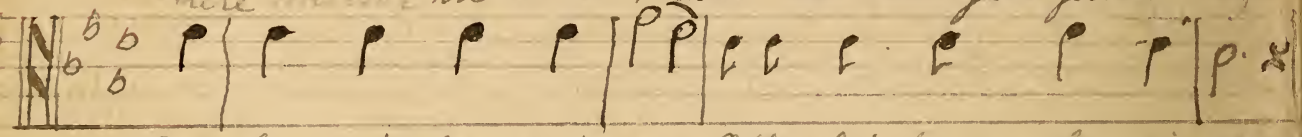
1st Tenor

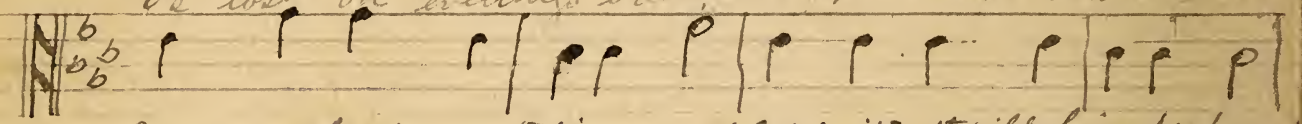
There's music in the air



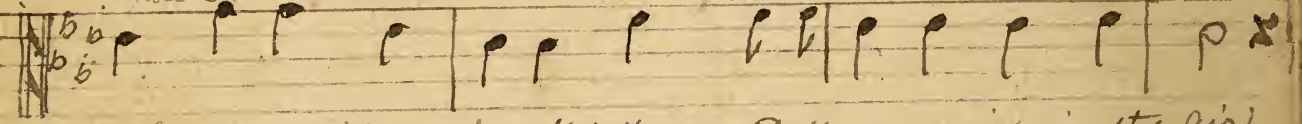
There's music in the air, When the infant morn is [illegible]
There's music in the air. When the noontide's sultry [illegible]
There [illegible] in the air, When the twilight's gentle sigh



And faint its blush is seen, O the bright and [illegible]
Re-flects a gold-en light. On the dis-tand mountain [illegible]
Is lost on evening's breast, As the pensive beauties [illegible]



Many a harps ex-tatic sound With its thrill of joy profound
When be-neath some grateful shade, Sor-row's aching head is laid
Then, O, then the loved ones gone, Wake the pure celestial [illegible]

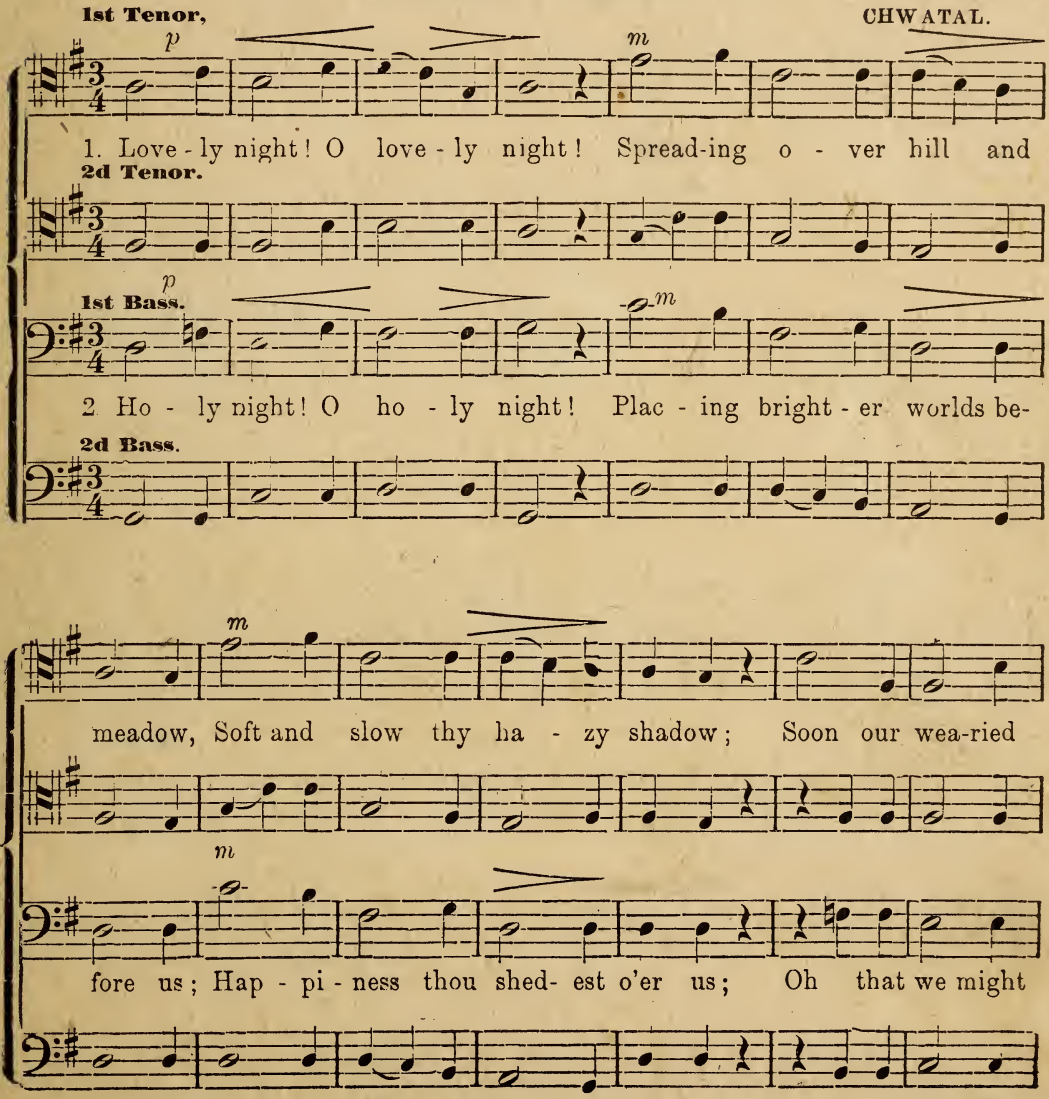


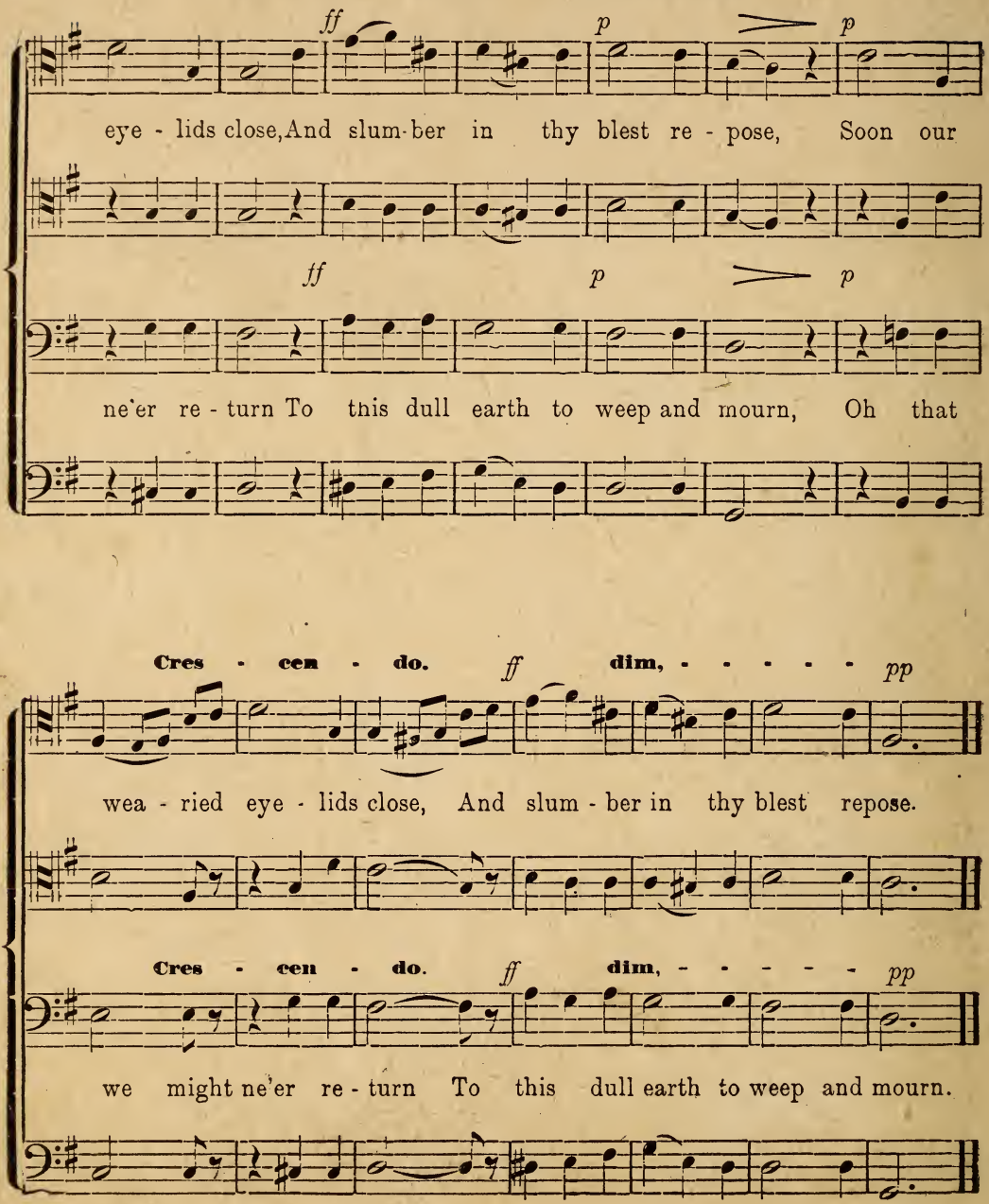
While we list enchanted there, To the music in the air
Sweet-ly to the spirit there, Comes the " " " "
Angel voi-ces greet us there In the music in the air

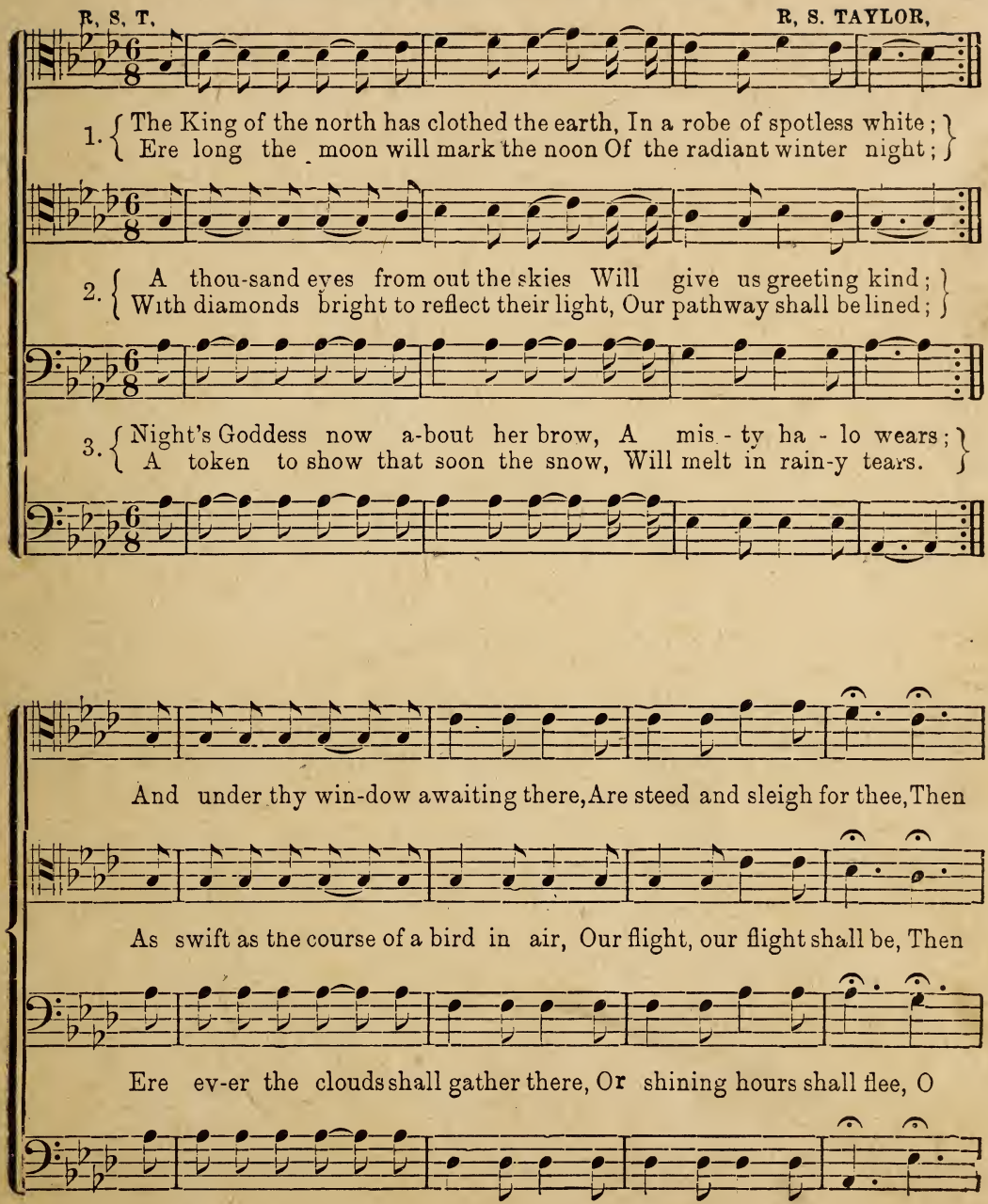
GIFFE'S

MALE QUARTET AND CHORUS BOOK.

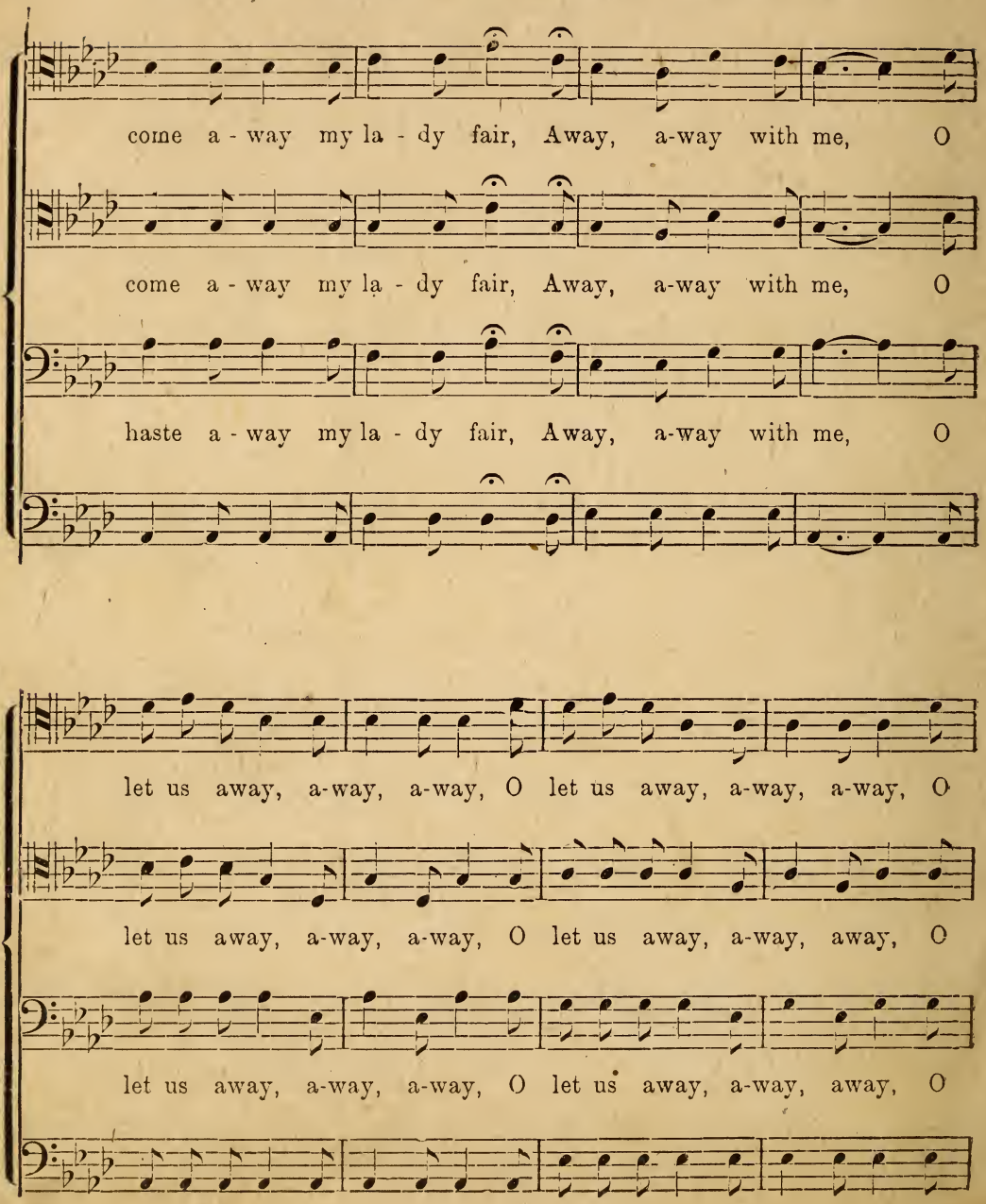
LOVELY NIGHT.

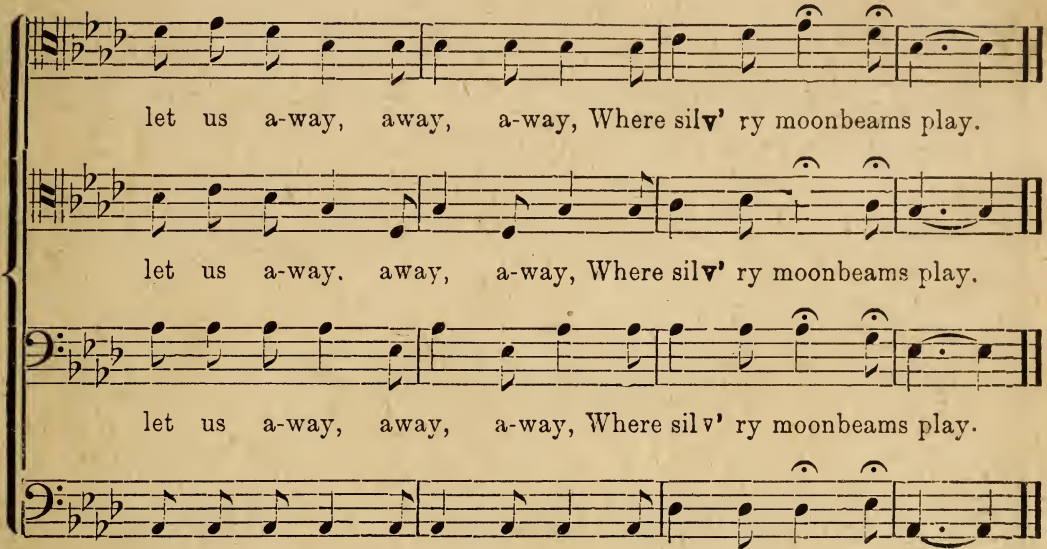



ff
p
p
eye - lids close, And slum-ber in thy blest re - pose, Soon our
ff
p
p
ne'er re - turn To this dull earth to weep and mourn, Oh that
Cres - cen - do.
ff
dim, - - - - -
pp
wea - ried eye - lids close, And slum - ber in thy blest repose.
Cres - cen - do.
ff
dim, - - - - -
pp
we might ne'er re - turn To this dull earth to weep and mourn.


R, S, T.
R, S. TAYLOR,
1. The King of the north has clothed the earth, In a robe of spotless white;
Ere long the moon will mark the noon Of the radiant winter night;
2. A thou-sand eyes from out the skies Will give us greeting kind;
With diamonds bright to reflect their light, Our pathway shall be lined;
3. Night's Goddess now a-bout her brow, A mis - ty ha - lo wears;
A token to show that soon the snow, Will melt in rain-y tears.
And under thy win-dow awaiting there, Are steed and sleigh for thee, Then
As swift as the course of a bird in air, Our flight, our flight shall be, Then
Ere ev-er the clouds shall gather there, Or shining hours shall flee, O

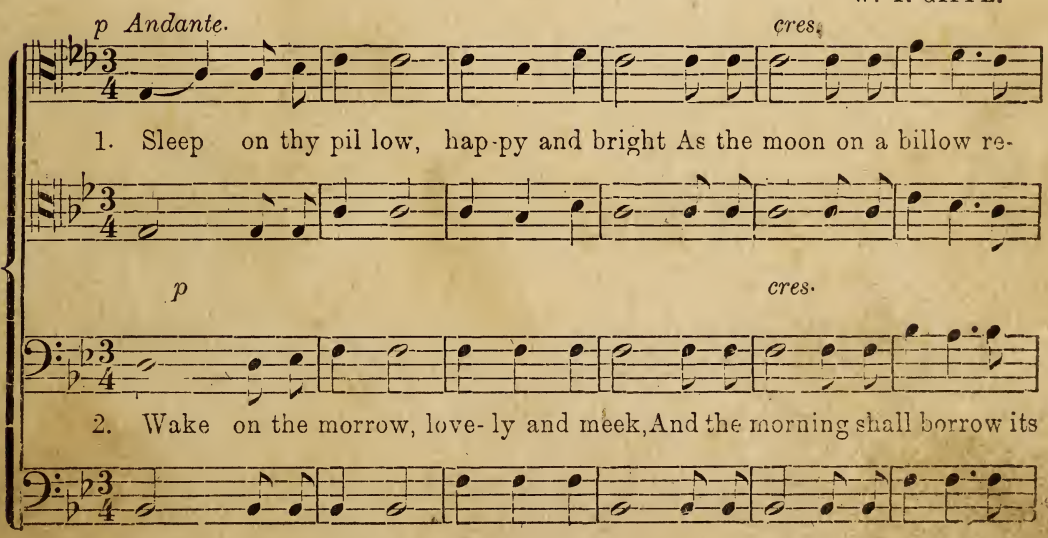
SLEIGH-RIDER'S SERENADE.---Continued.

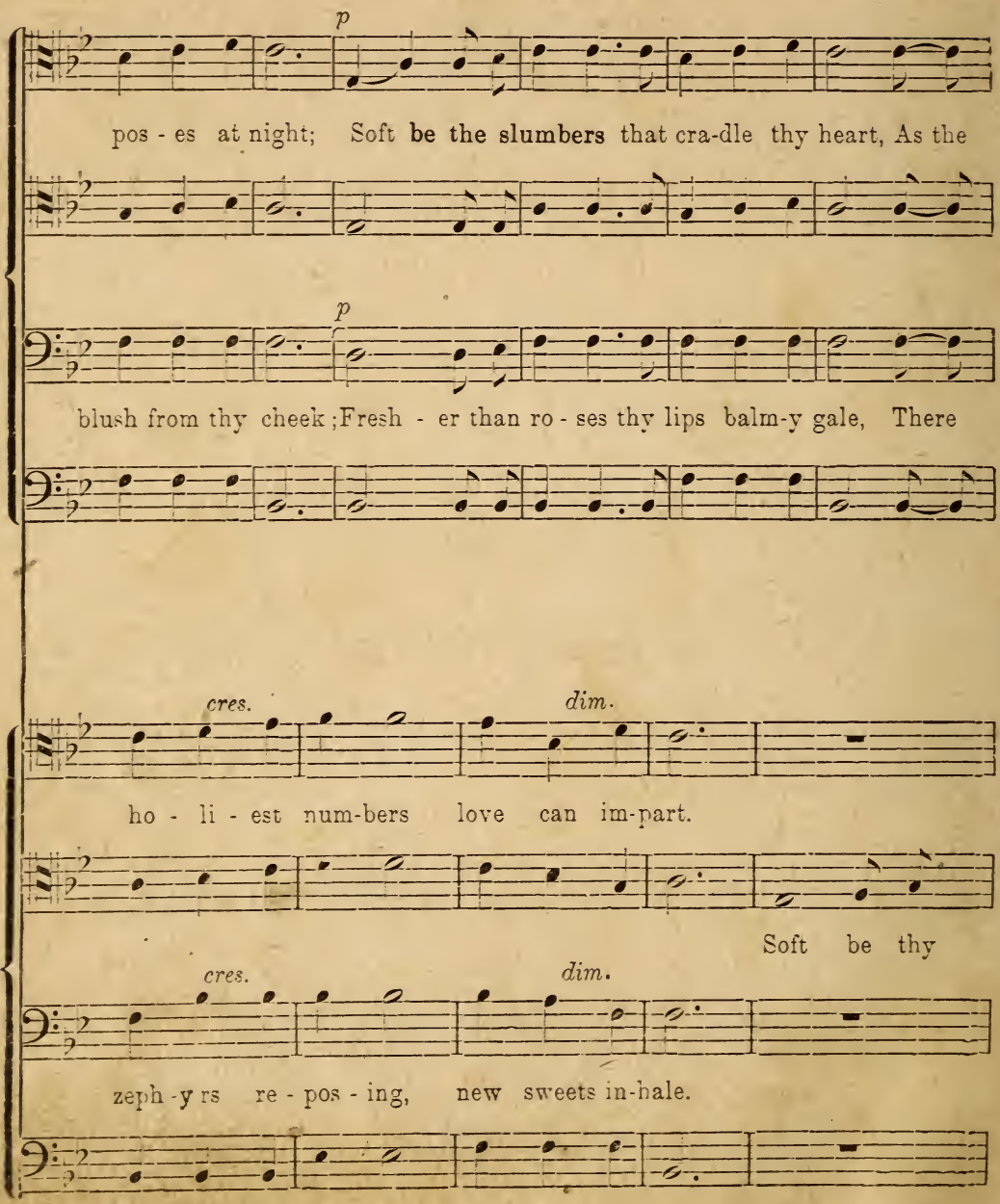


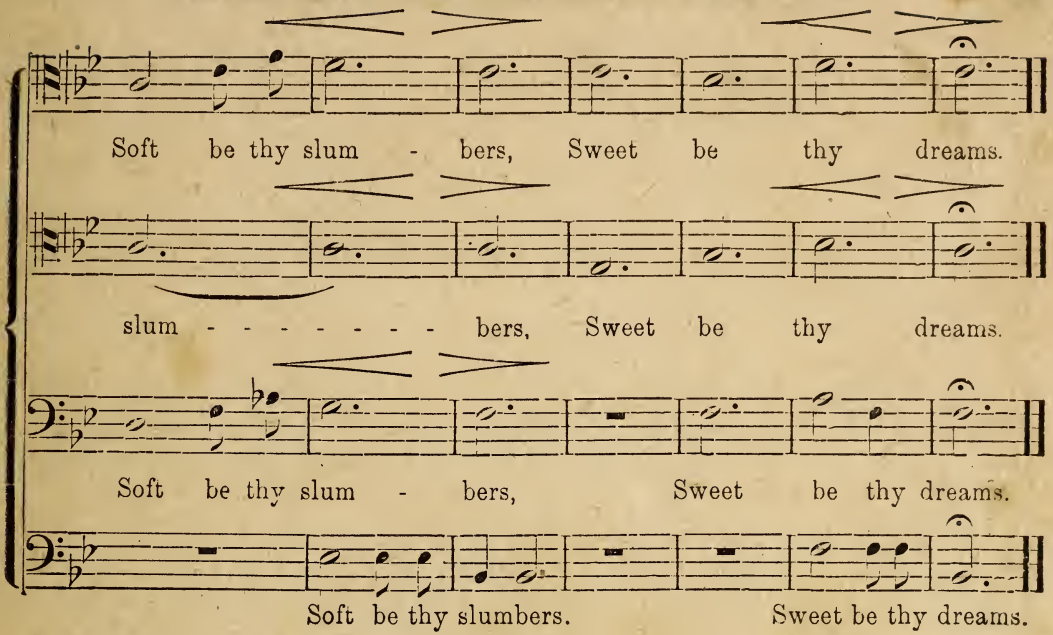


SLEEP ON THY PILLOW.

W. T. GIFFE.

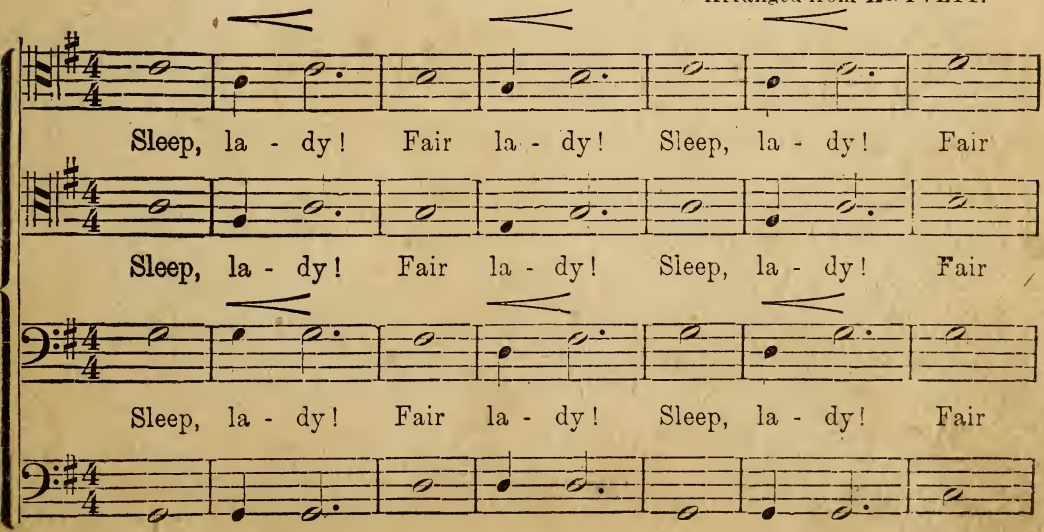


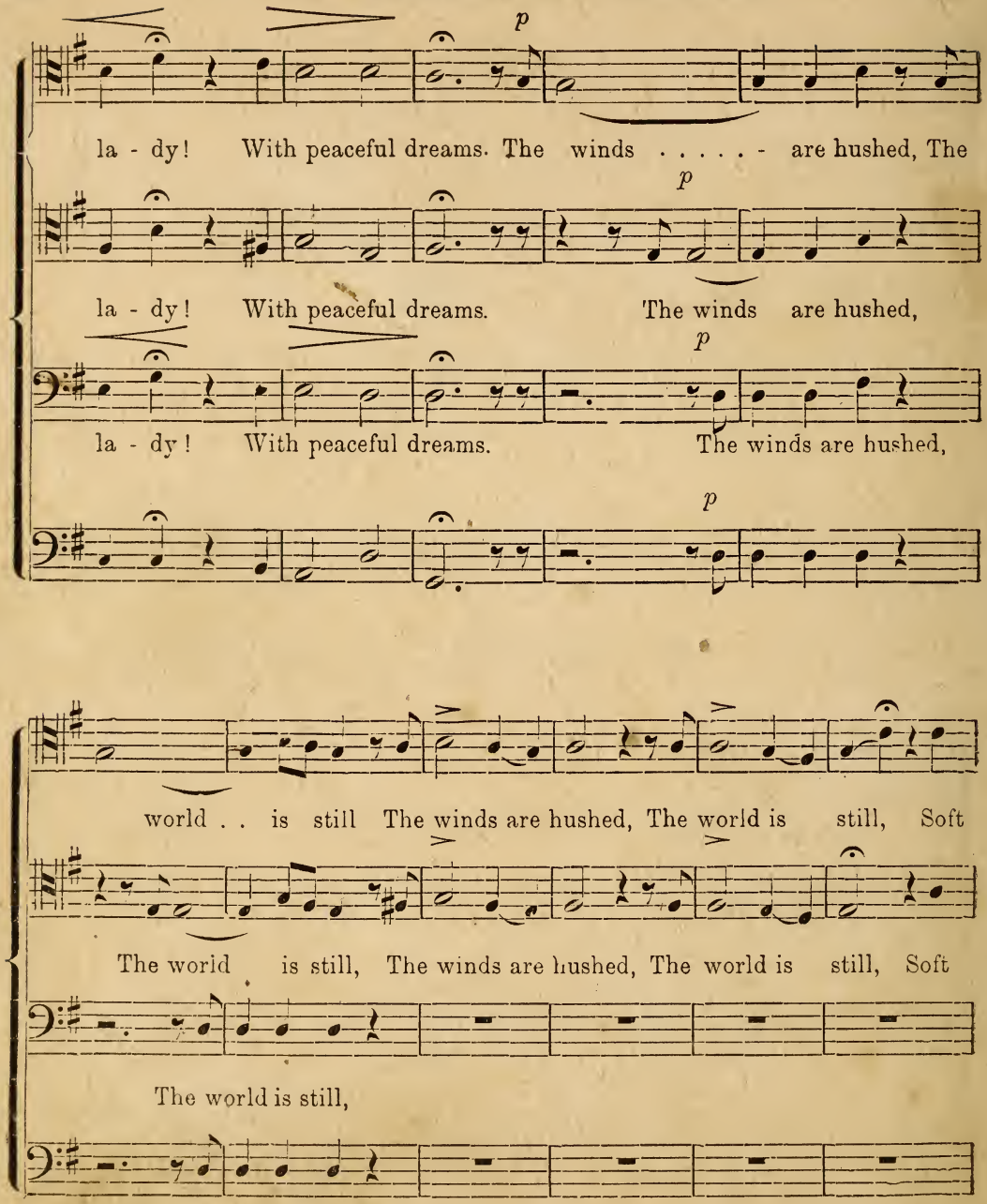

p
pos - es at night; Soft be the slumbers that cra-dle thy heart, As the
p
blush from thy cheek; Fresh - er than ro - ses thy lips balm-y gale, There
cres.
dim.
ho - li - est num-bers love can im-part.
Soft be thy
cres.
dim.
zeph - y rs re - pos - ing, new sweets in-hale.

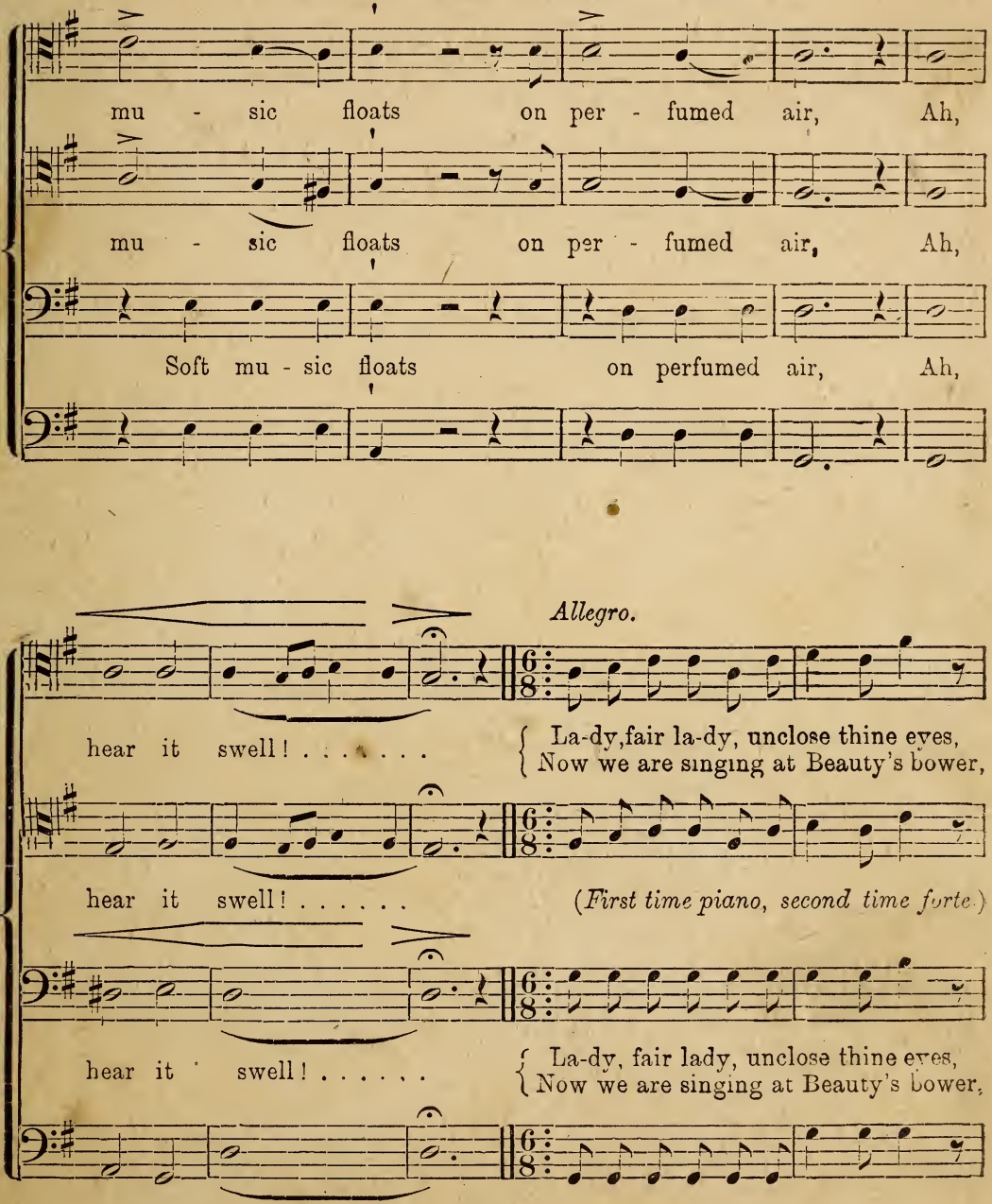


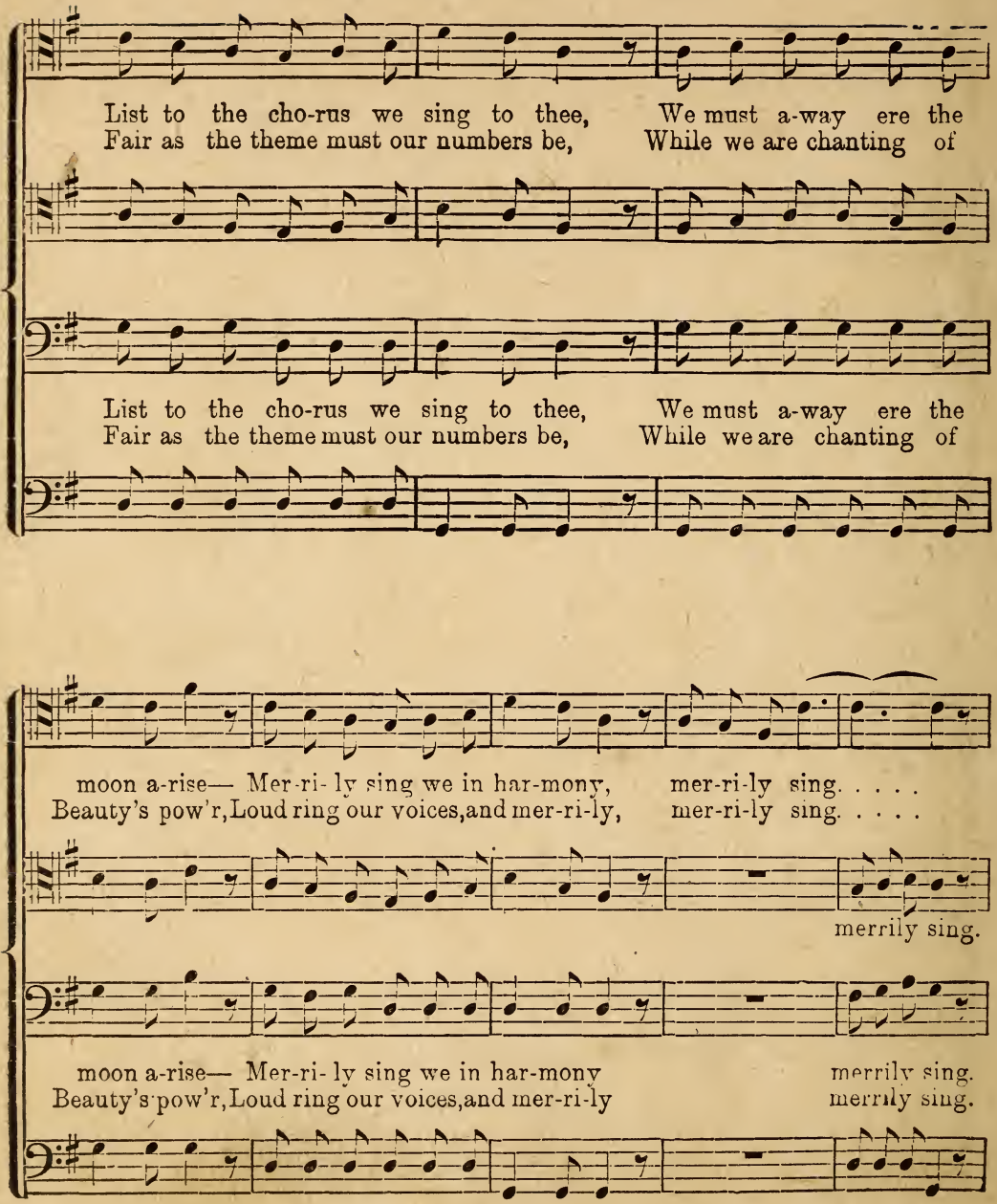
THE SERENADE.

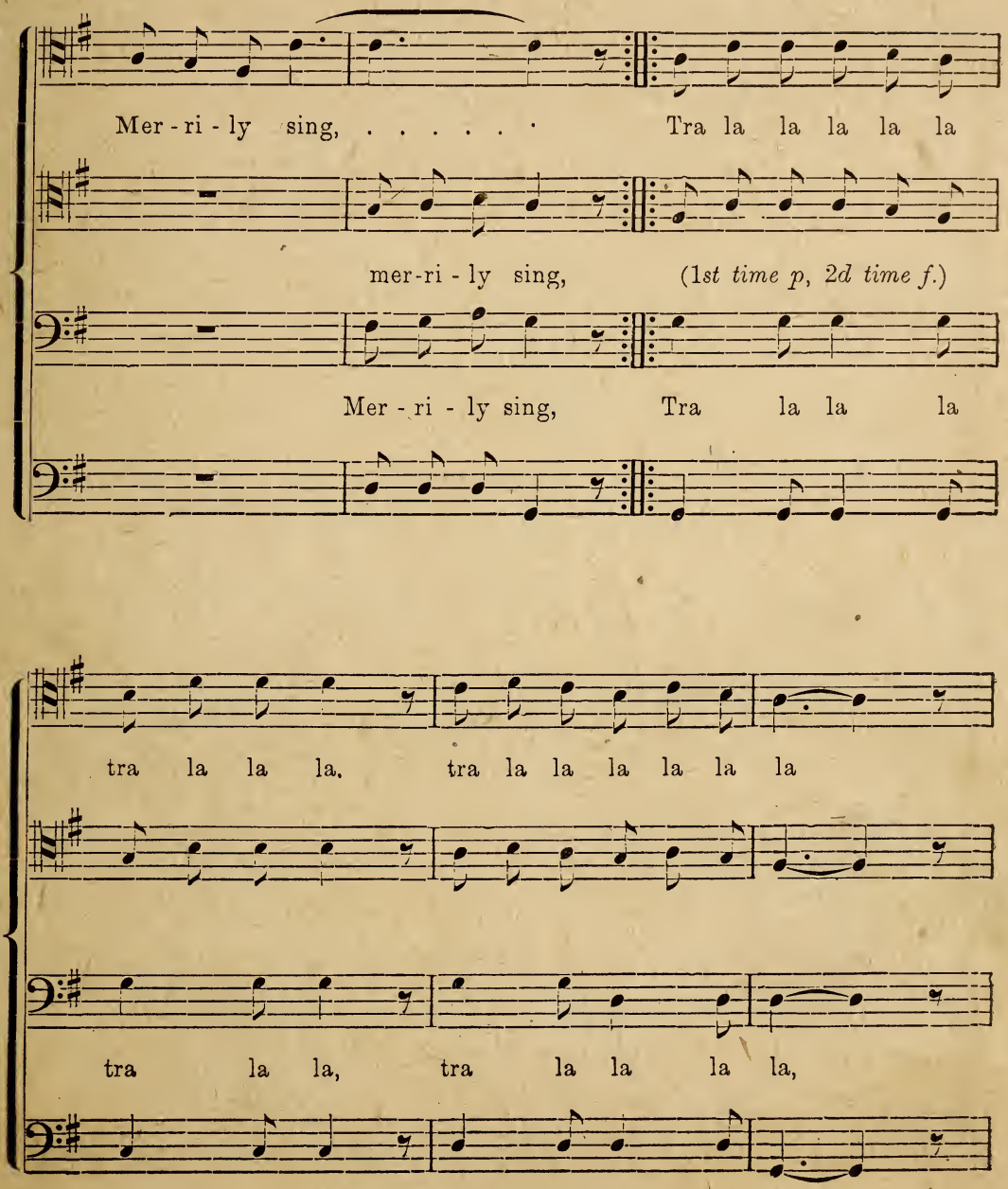
Arranged from KNYVETT.

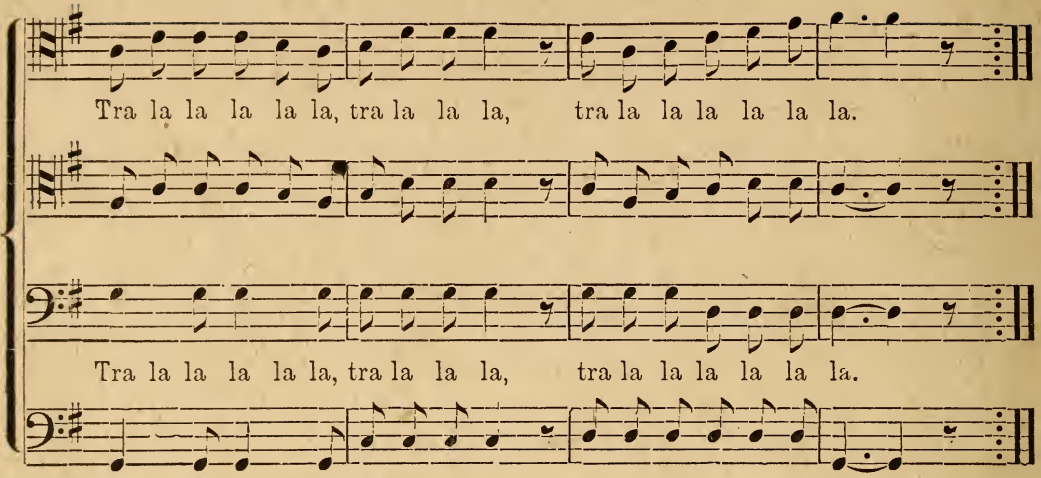



p
la - dy! With peaceful dreams. The winds . . . . . - are hushed, The
p
la - dy! With peaceful dreams. The winds are hushed,
p
la - dy! With peaceful dreams. The winds are hushed,
p
world . . is still The winds are hushed, The world is still, Soft
The world is still, The winds are hushed, The world is still, Soft
The world is still,


mu - sic floats on per - fumed air, Ah,
mu - sic floats on per - fumed air, Ah,
Soft mu - sic floats on perfumed air, Ah,
Allegro.
hear it swell! . . . . . .
La-dy, fair la-dy, unclose thine eyes,
Now we are singing at Beauty's bower,
hear it swell! . . . . . .
(First time piano, second time forte.)
hear it swell! . . . . . .
La-dy, fair lady, unclose thine eyes,
Now we are singing at Beauty's bower,

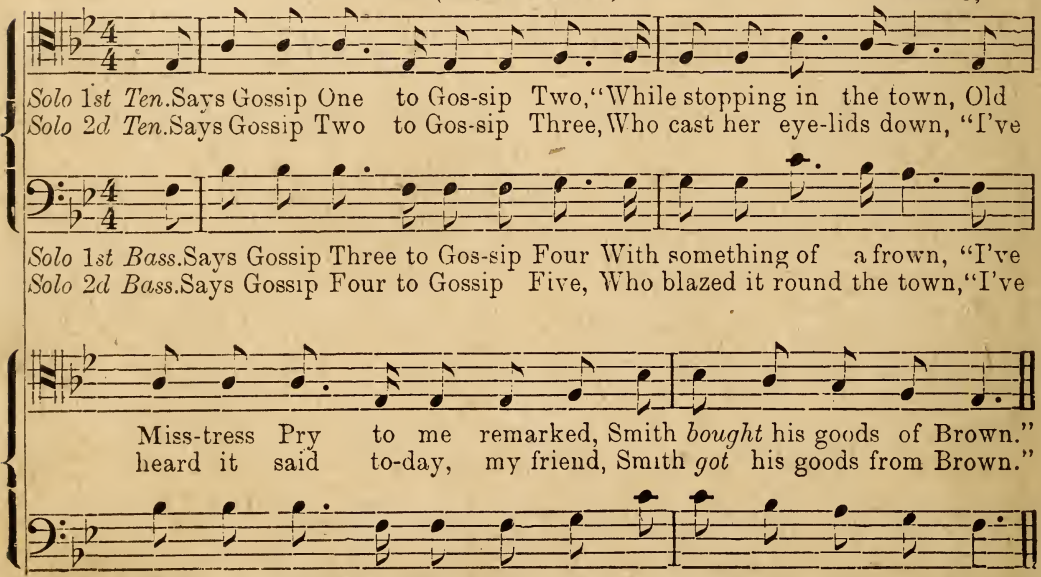

List to the cho-rus we sing to thee, We must a-way ere the
Fair as the theme must our numbers be, While we are chanting of
List to the cho-rus we sing to thee, We must a-way ere the
Fair as the theme must our numbers be, While we are chanting of
moon a-rise— Mer-ri- ly sing we in har-mony, mer-ri-ly sing. . . . .
Beauty's pow'r, Loud ring our voices, and mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly sing. . . . .
merrily sing.
moon a-rise— Mer-ri- ly sing we in har-mony merrily sing.
Beauty's pow'r, Loud ring our voices, and mer-ri-ly merrily sing.

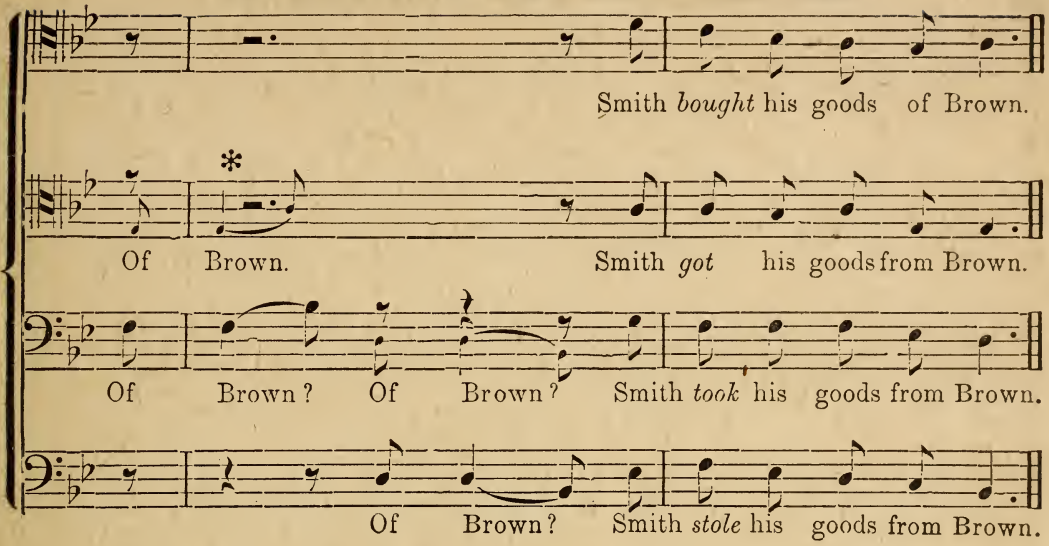

Mer - ri - ly sing, ... Tra la la la la la
mer-ri - ly sing, (1st time p, 2d time f.)
Mer - ri - ly sing, Tra la la la
tra la la la, tra la la la la la la
tra la la, tra la la la la,

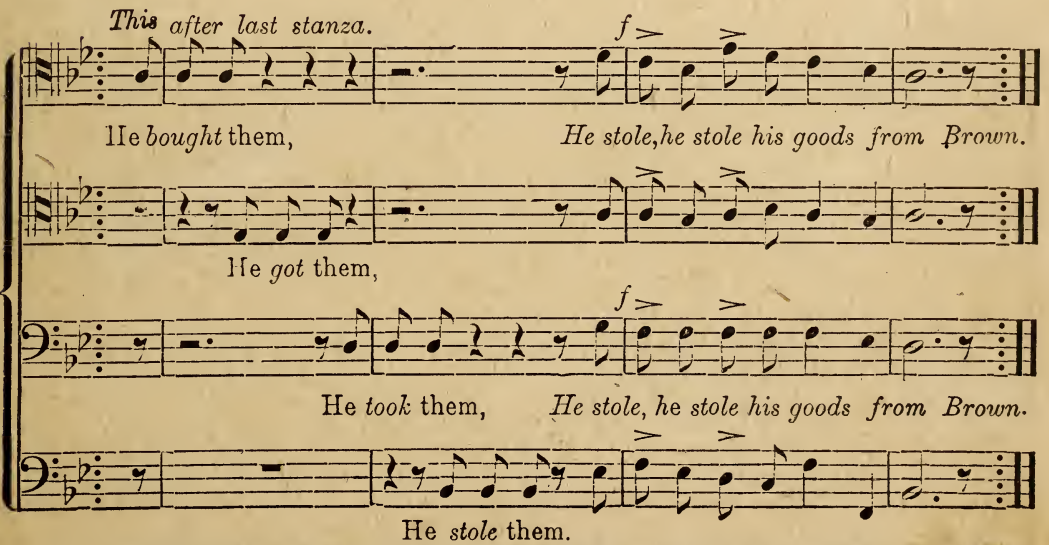


SPREADING A RUMOR.

(HUMOROUS.) A TEMPO,



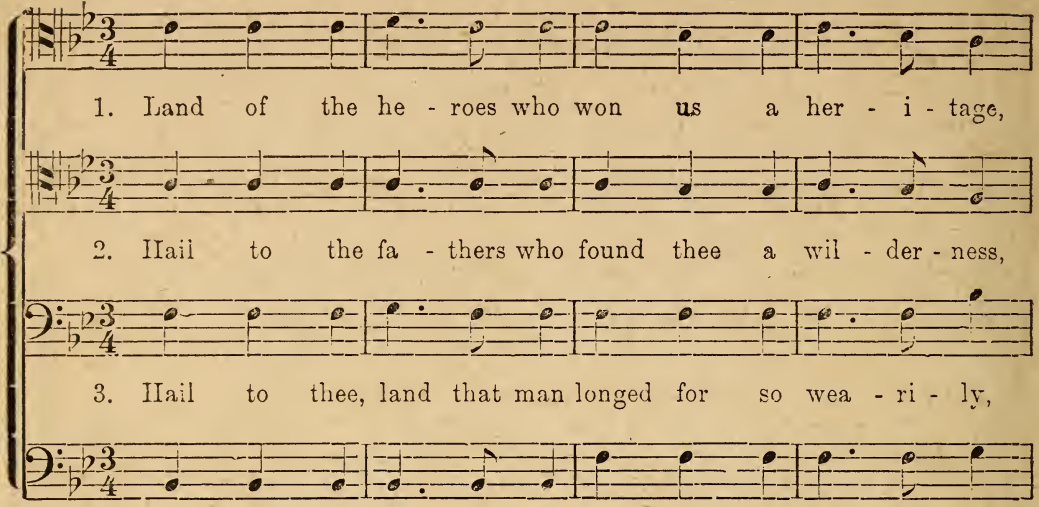


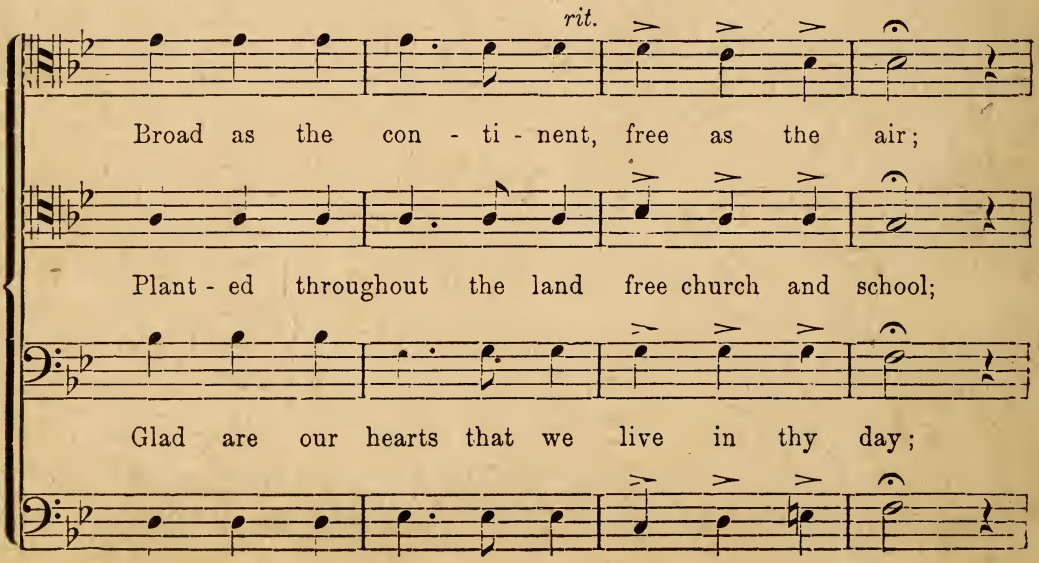


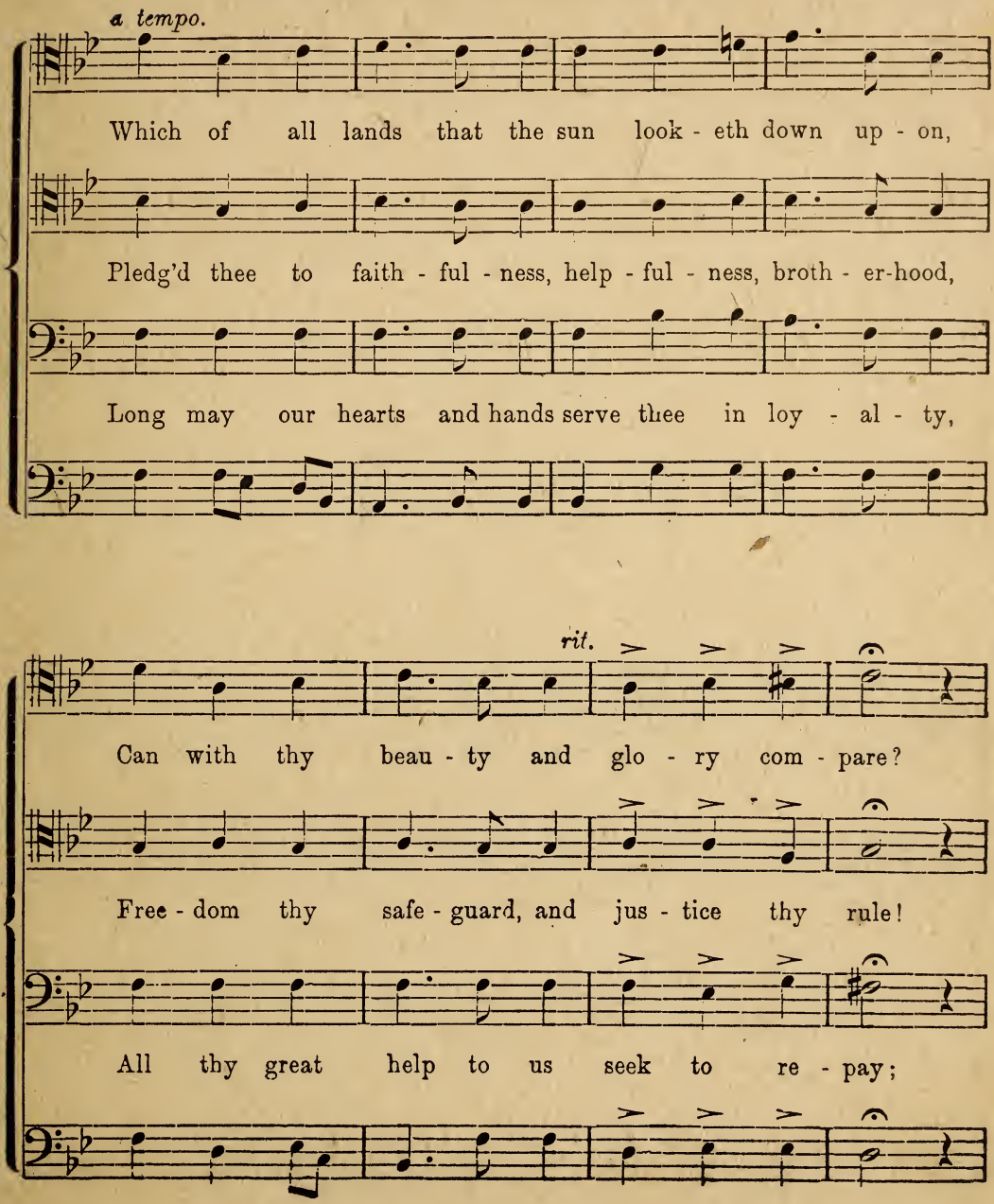
* The 2d Tenor should sing, "Of Brown" to the small notes only after the Solos of the 1st and 2d Basses: After the 2d Bass Solo, the 1st Bass should sing "Of Brown" to the small notes after the "Of Brown" in 2d Tenor and omit the large notes. The 2d Bass should omit the "Of Brown" after his Solo.

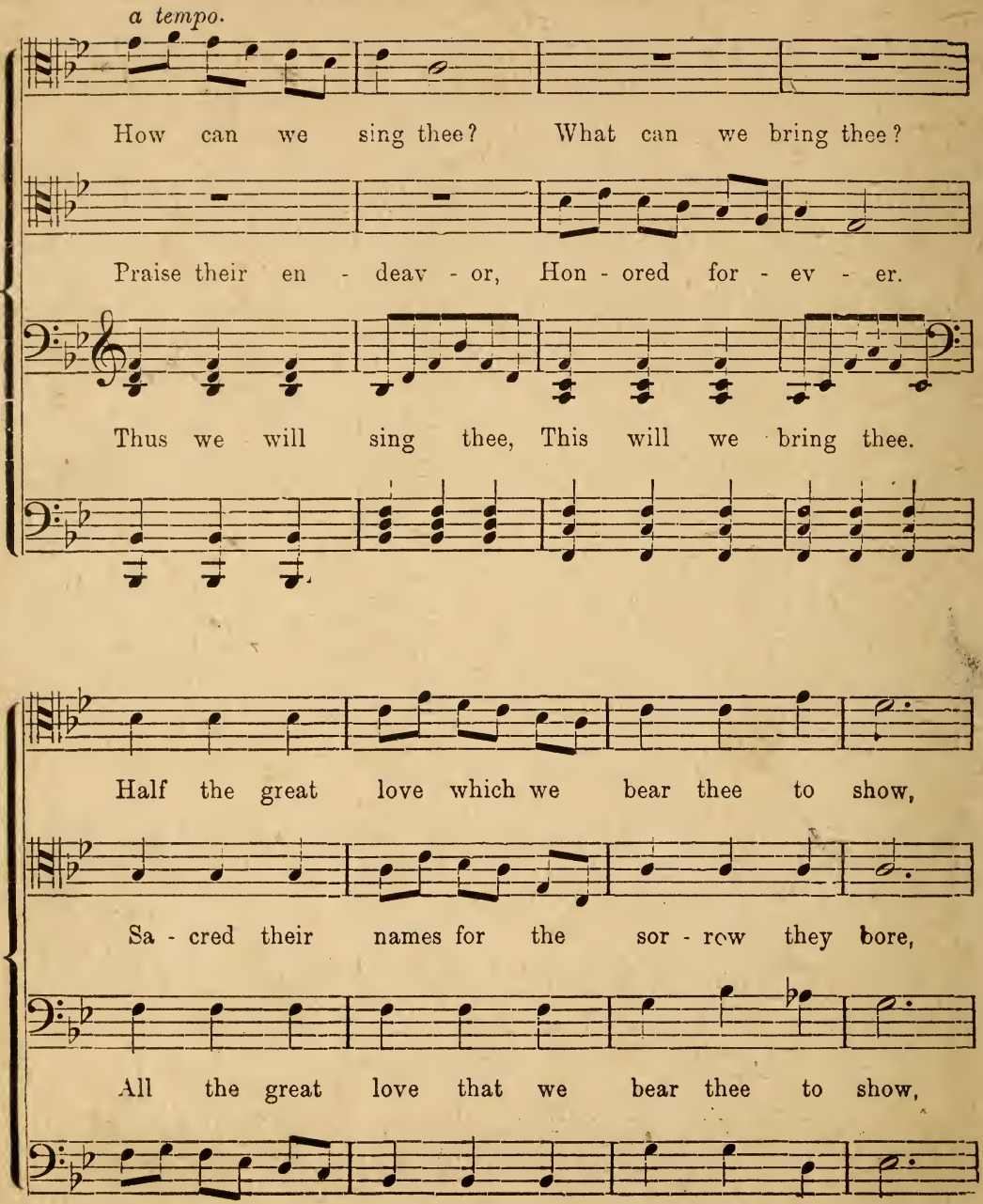
OUR COUNTRY.

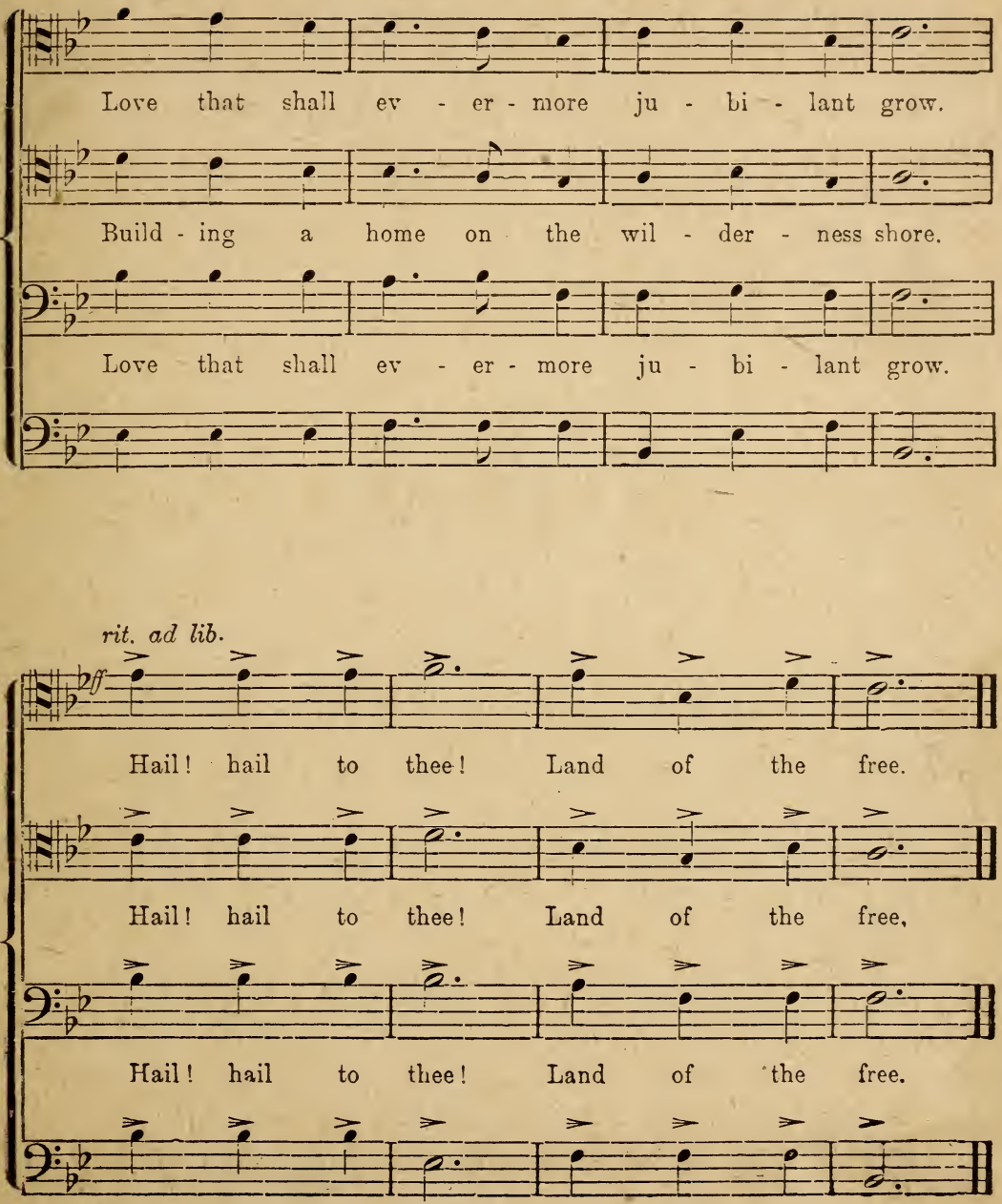
REV. JOHN W. CHADWICK, H. S, PERKINS, By per.





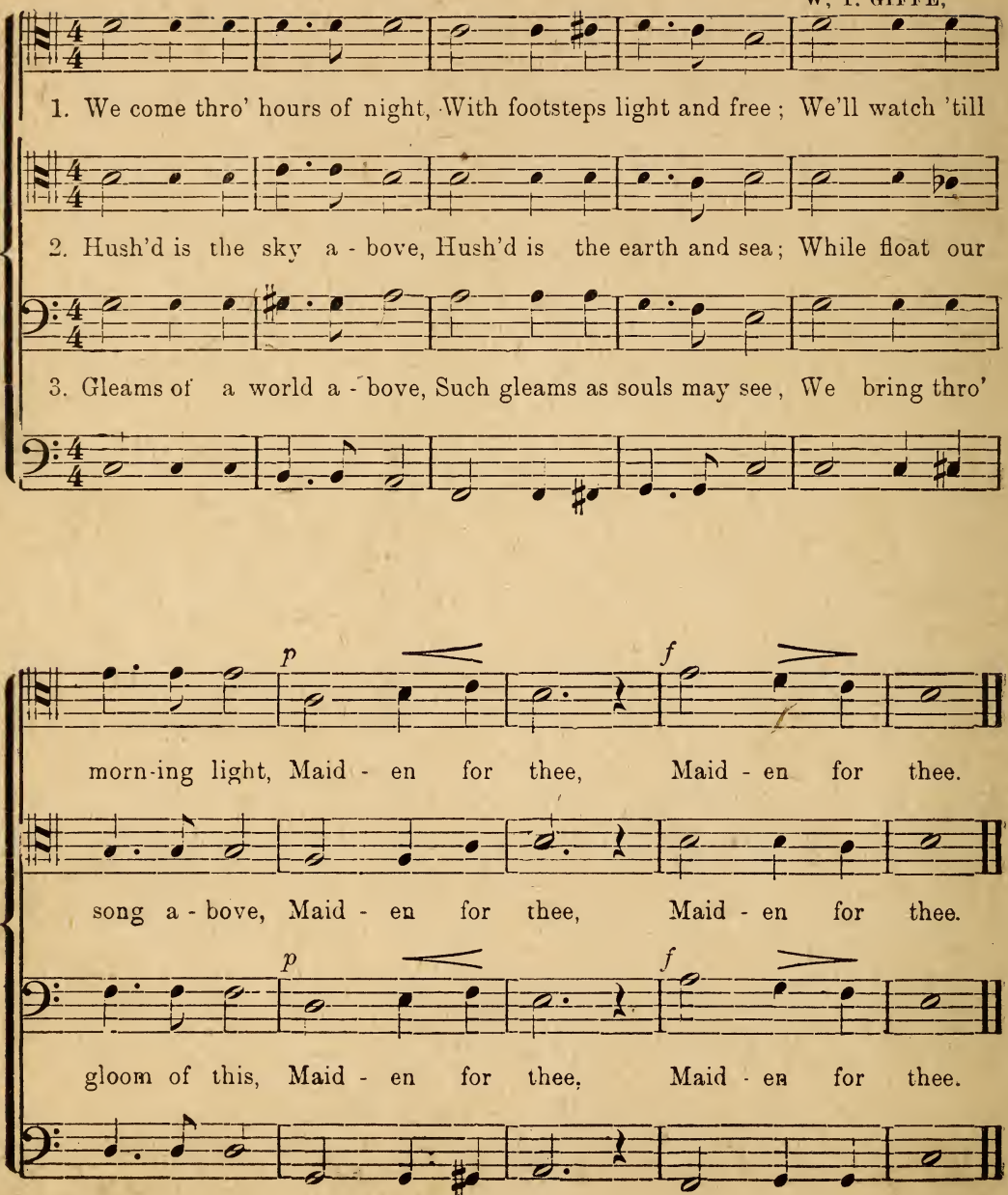

a tempo.
Which of all lands that the sun look - eth down up - on,
Pledg'd thee to faith - ful - ness, help - ful - ness, broth - er-hood,
Long may our hearts and hands serve thee in loy - al - ty,
rit.
Can with thy beau - ty and glo - ry com - pare?
Free - dom thy safe - guard, and jus - tice thy rule!
All thy great help to us seek to re - pay;


a tempo.
How can we sing thee? What can we bring thee?
Praise their en - deav - or, Hon - ored for - ev - er.
Thus we will sing thee, This will we bring thee.
Half the great love which we bear thee to show,
Sa - cred their names for the sor - row they bore,
All the great love that we bear thee to show,

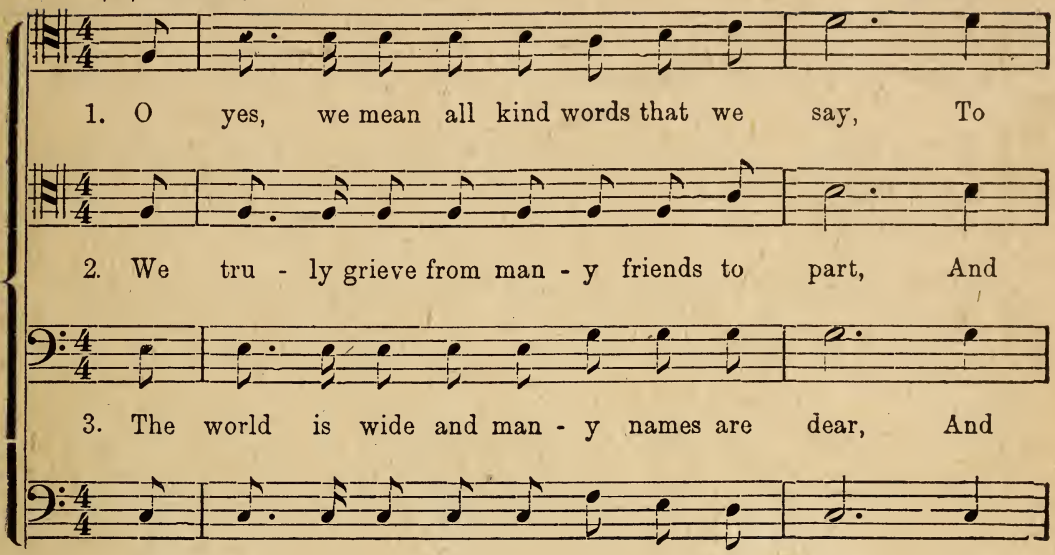

Love that shall ev - er - more ju - bi - lant grow.
Build - ing a home on the wil - der - ness shore.
Love that shall ev - er - more ju - bi - lant grow.
rit. ad lib.
ff
Hail! hail to thee! Land of the free.
Hail! hail to thee! Land of the free,
Hail! hail to thee! Land of the free.

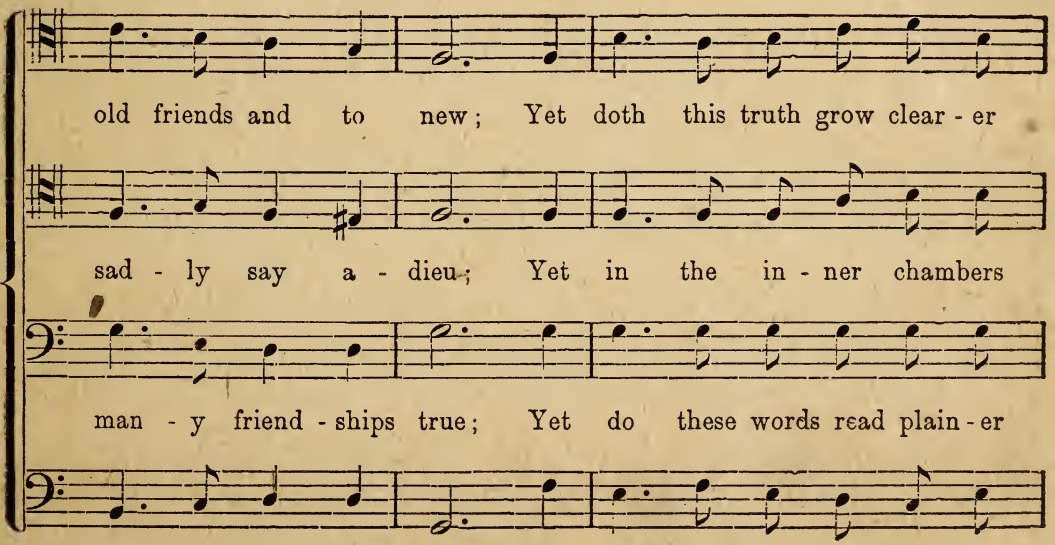
MAIDEN FOR THEE.

W, T. GIFFE,

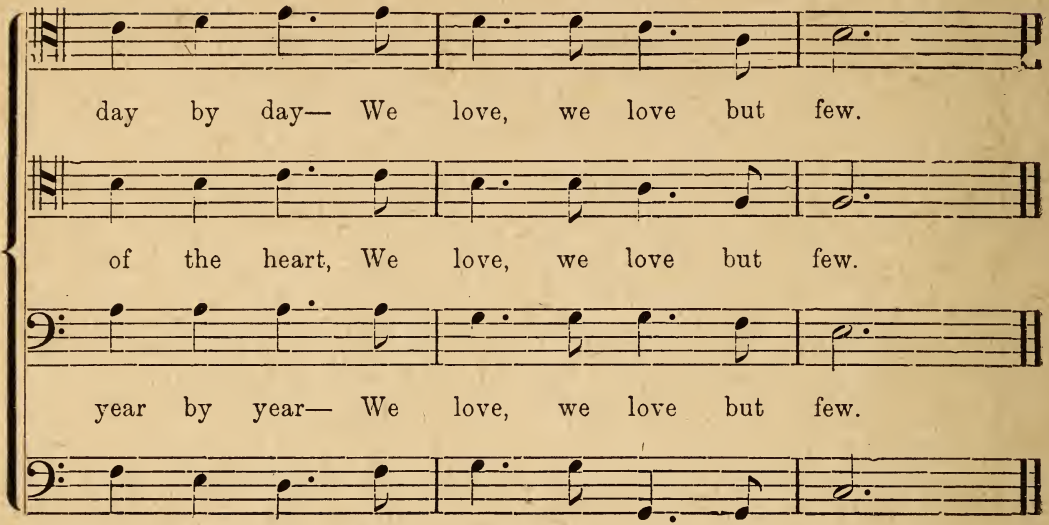


R, S, TAYLOR, R, S. T,



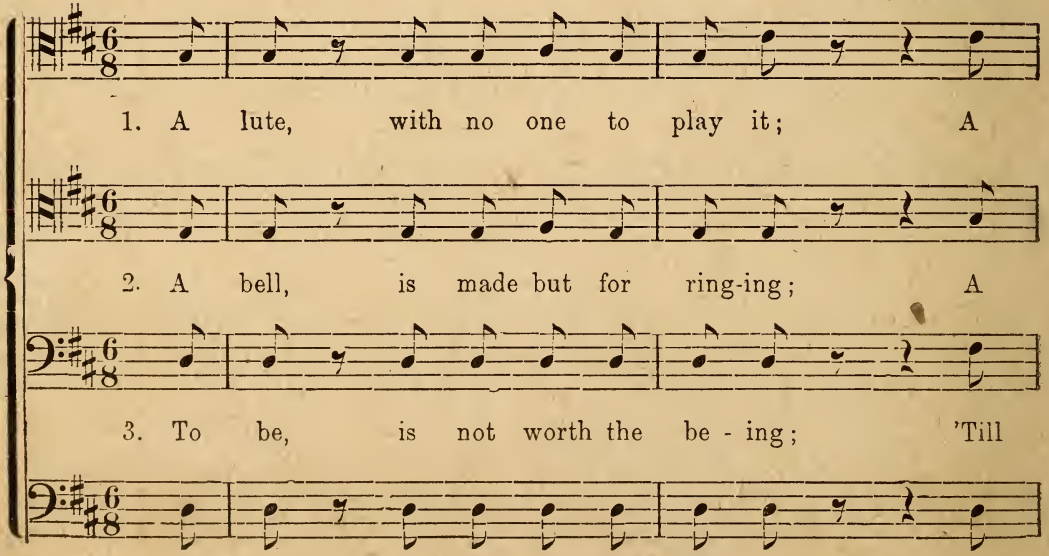


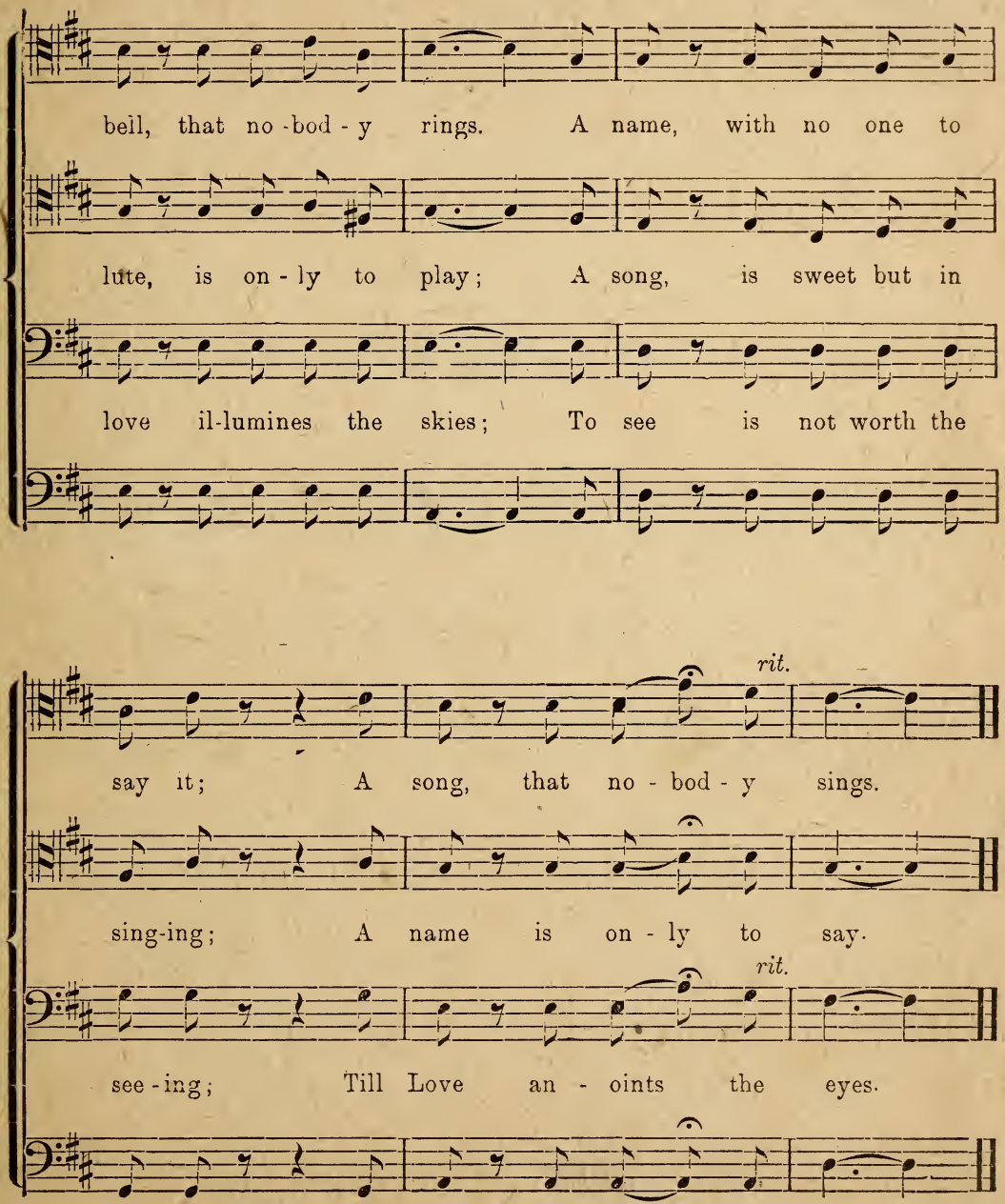
WE LOVE BUT FEW.—Concluded.



A LUTE, WITH NO ONE TO PLAY IT.

R. S. TAYLOR.

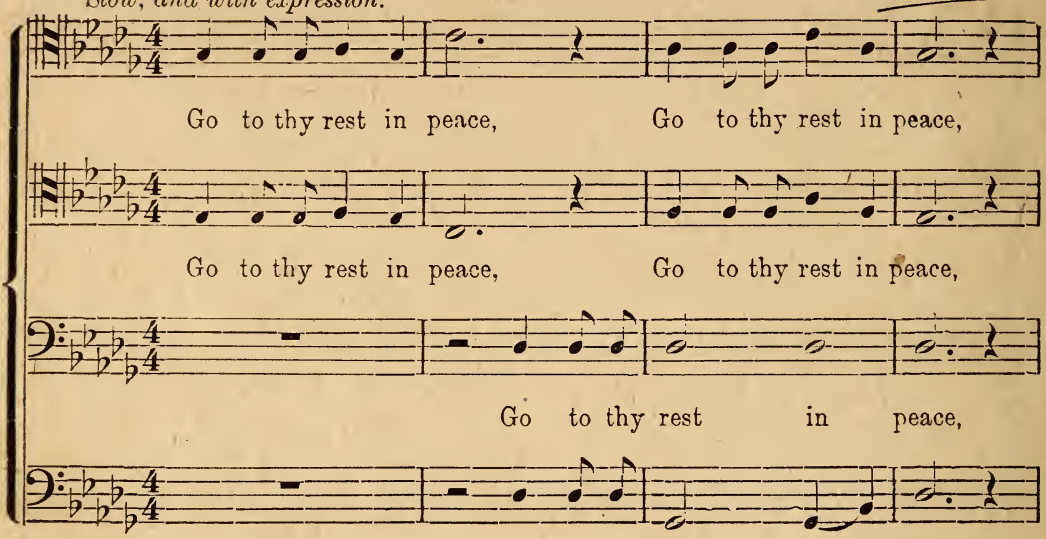


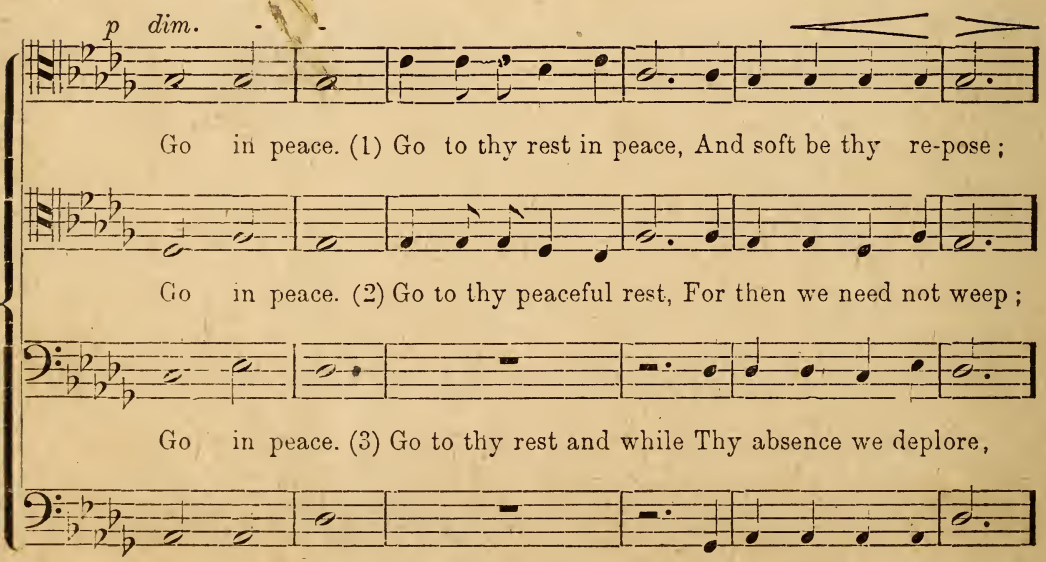

bell, that no-bod-y rings. A name, with no one to
lute, is on-ly to play; A song, is sweet but in
love il-lumines the skies; To see is not worth the
rit.
say it; A song, that no-bod-y sings.
sing-ing; A name is on-ly to say.
rit.
see-ing; Till Love an-oints the eyes.

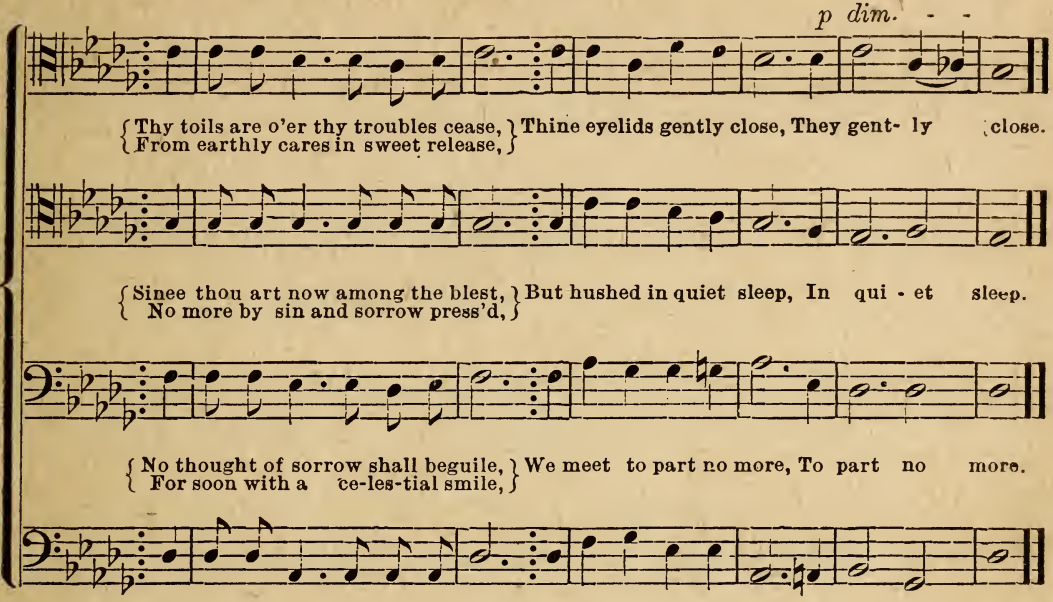
GO TO THY REST IN PEACE.

W. T. G.

Slow, and with expression.

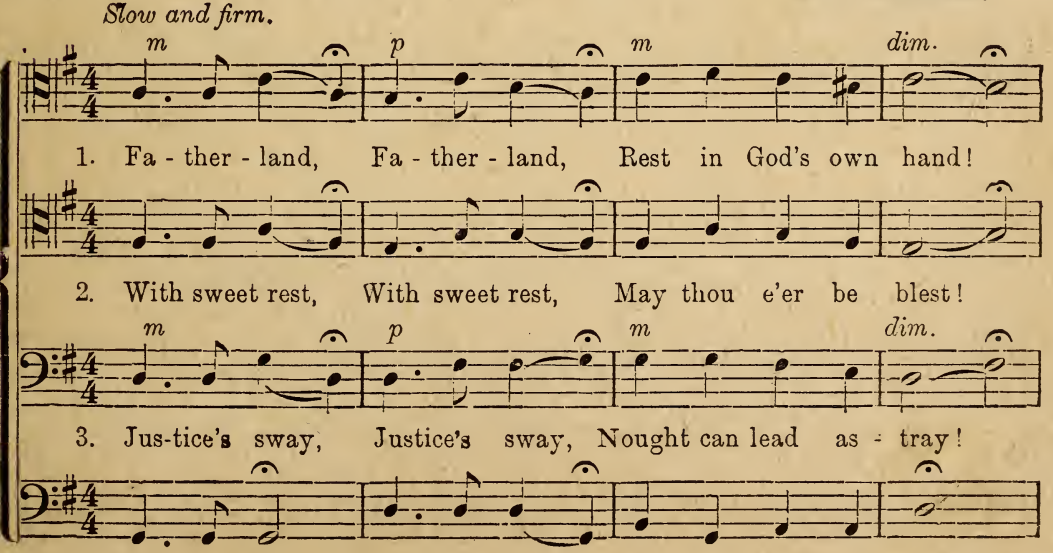


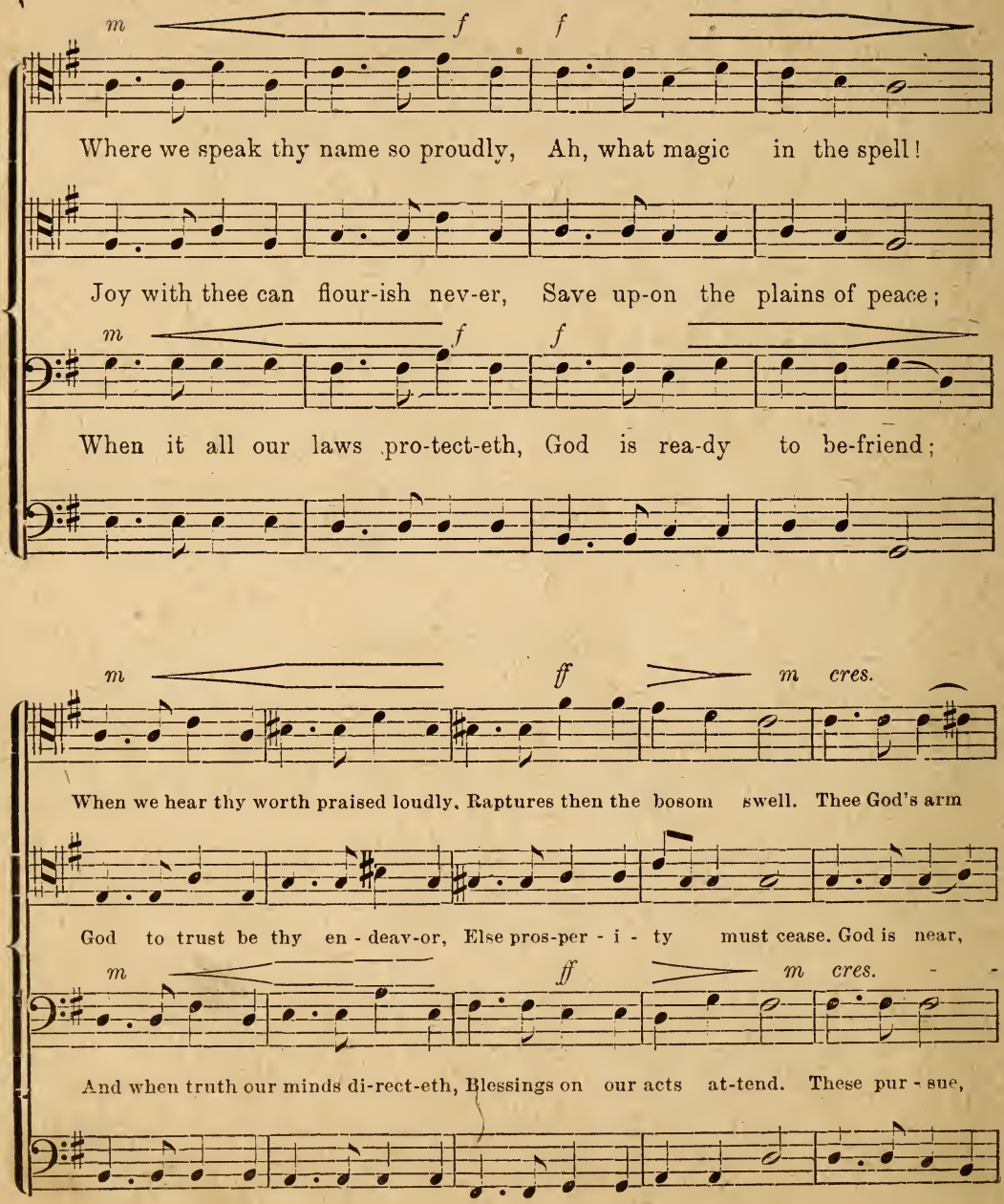


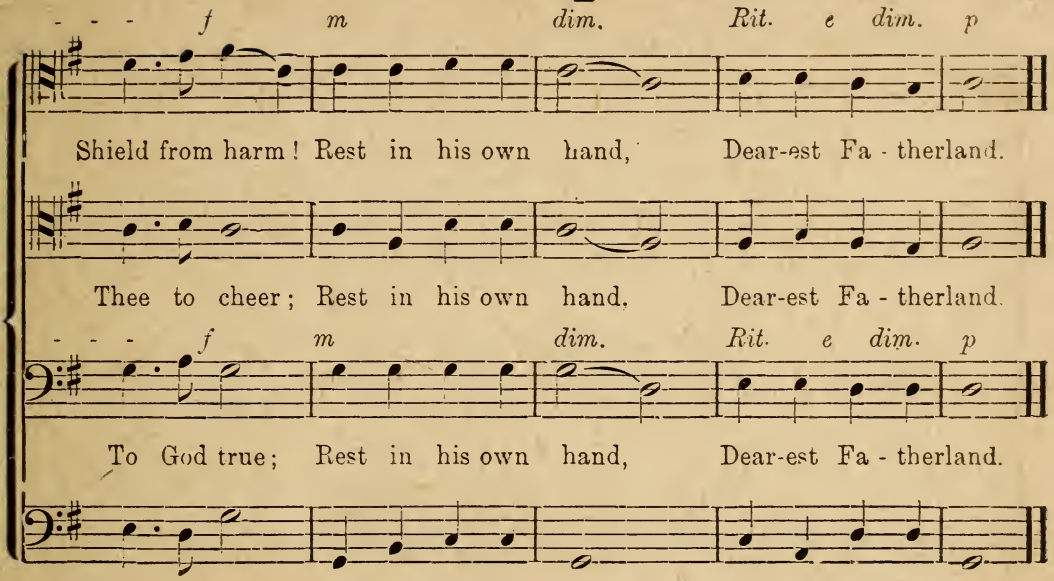


FATHERLAND.

E. P. ANDREWS.

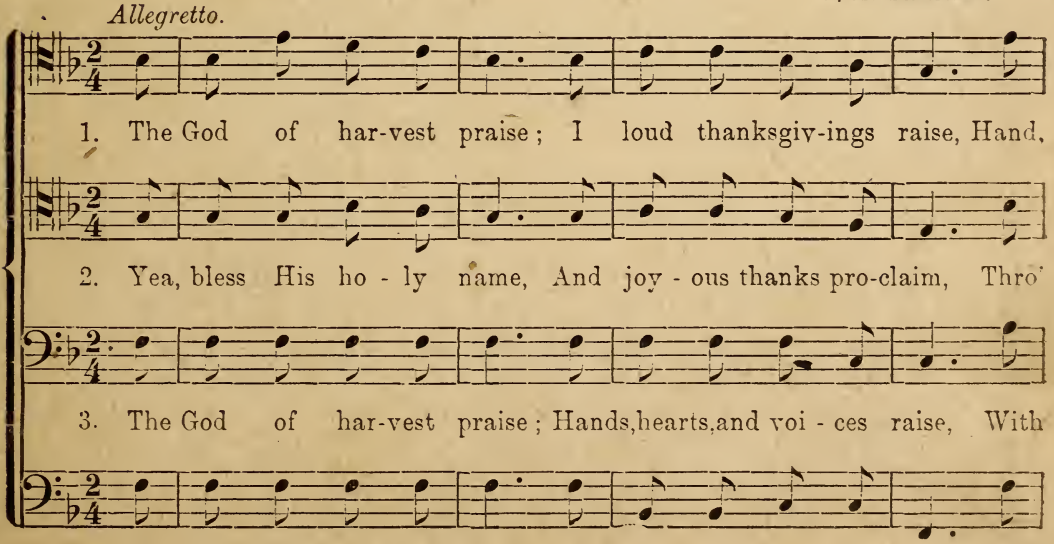


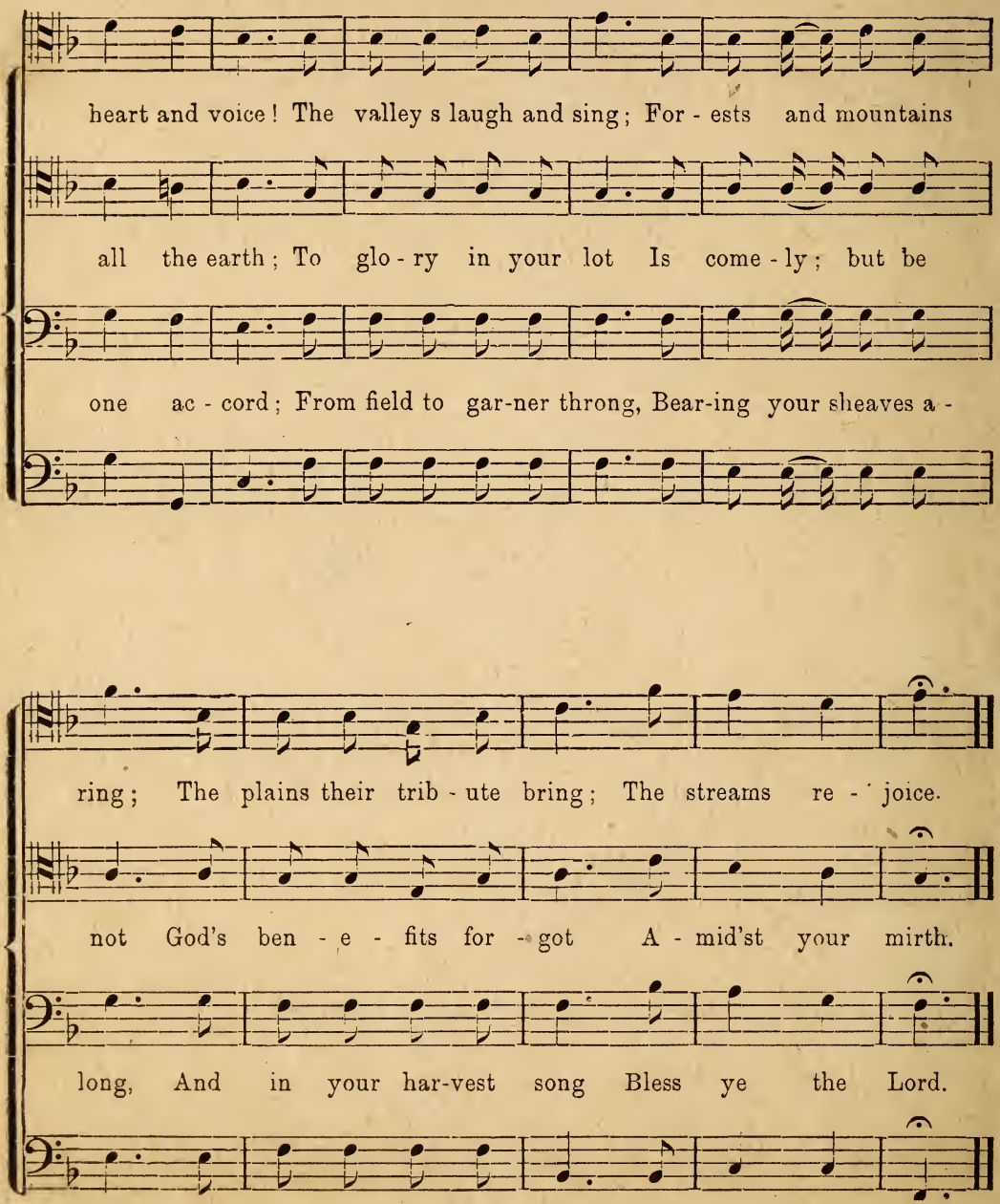

m
f
f
Where we speak thy name so proudly, Ah, what magic in the spell!
Joy with thee can flour-ish nev-er, Save up-on the plains of peace;
m
f
f
When it all our laws pro-tect-eth, God is rea-dy to be-friend;
m
ff
m cres.
When we hear thy worth praised loudly, Raptures then the bosom swell. Thee God's arm
God to trust be thy en - deav-or, Else pros-per - i - ty must cease. God is near,
m
ff
m cres.
And when truth our minds di-rect-eth, Blessings on our acts at-tend. These pur - sue,



HARVEST HYMN.

J. H. TENNEY.

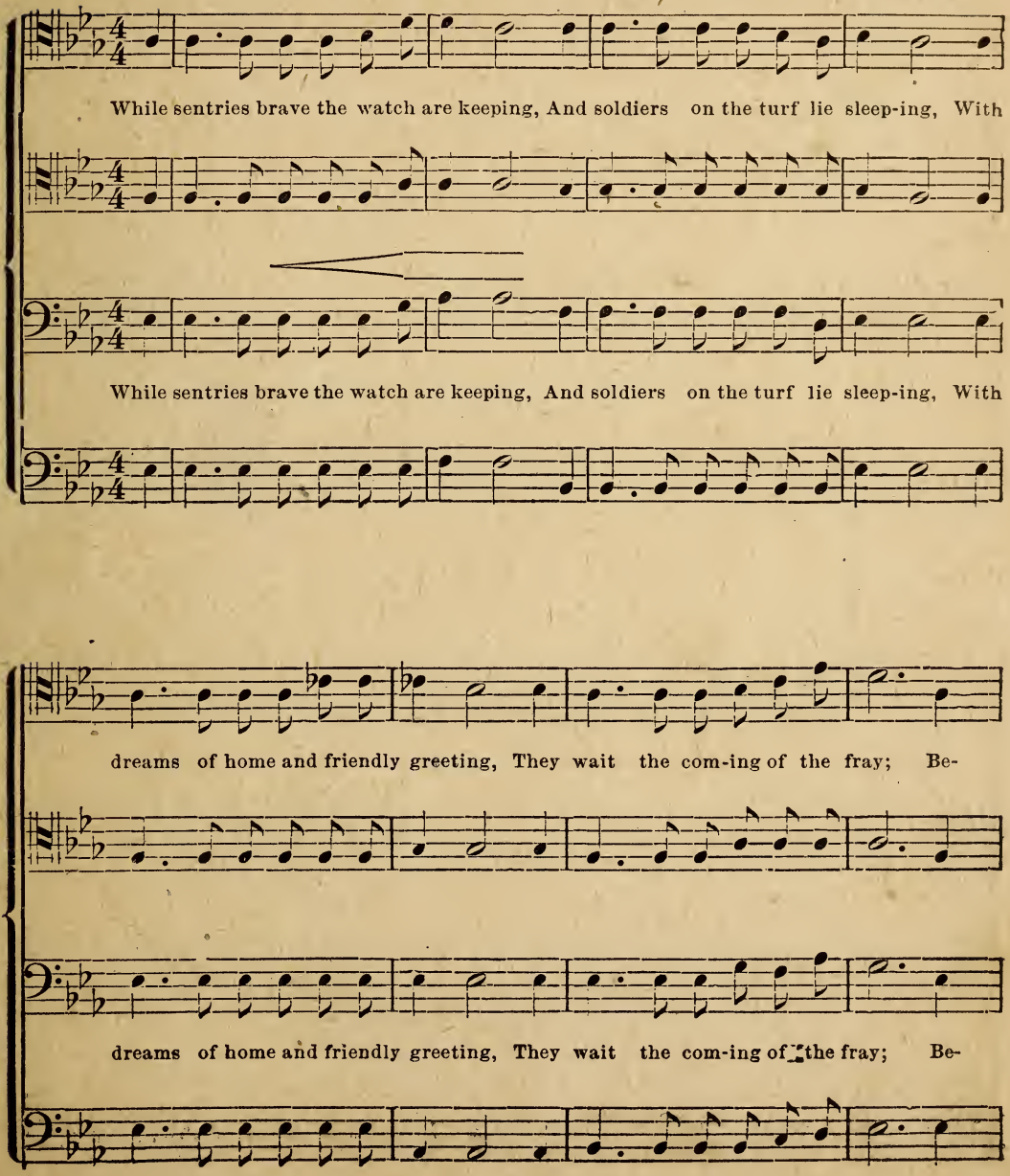


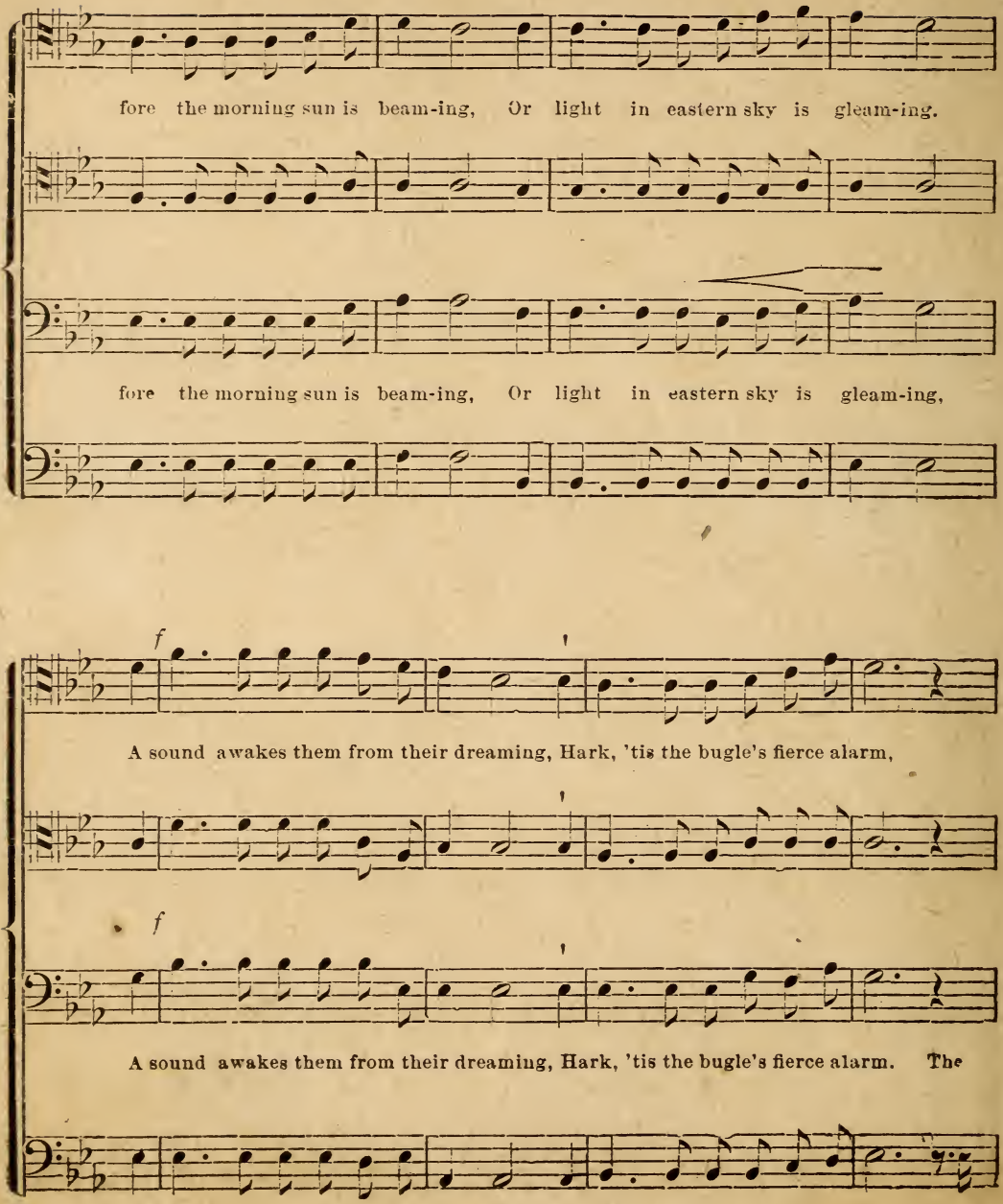

heart and voice! The valley s laugh and sing; For - ests and mountains
all the earth; To glo - ry in your lot Is come - ly; but be
one ac - cord; From field to gar-ner throng, Bear-ing your sheaves a -
ring; The plains their trib - ute bring; The streams re - joice.
not God's ben - e - fits for - got A - mid'st your mirth.
long, And in your har-vest song Bless ye the Lord.

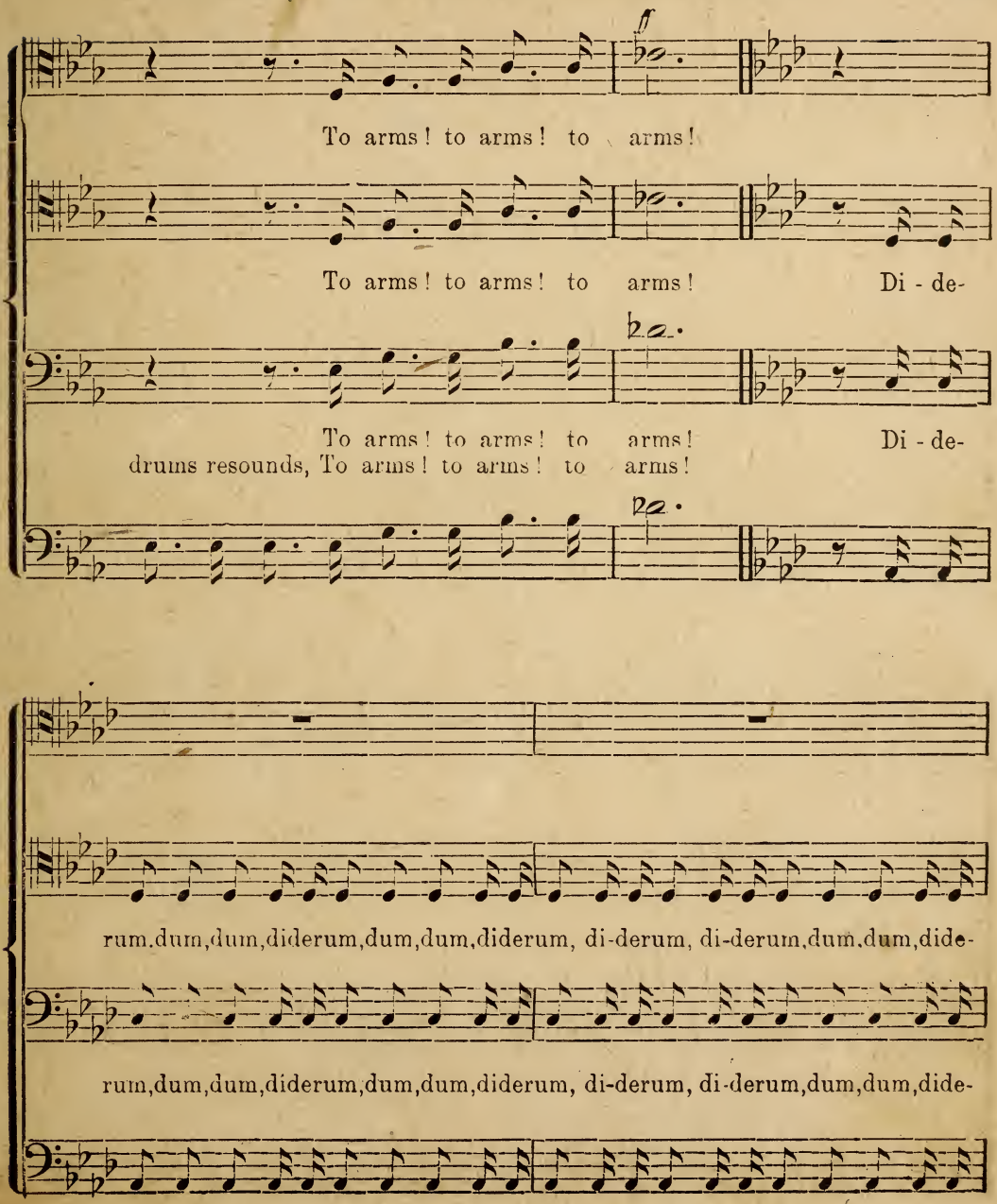
THE SOLDIER CHORUS.

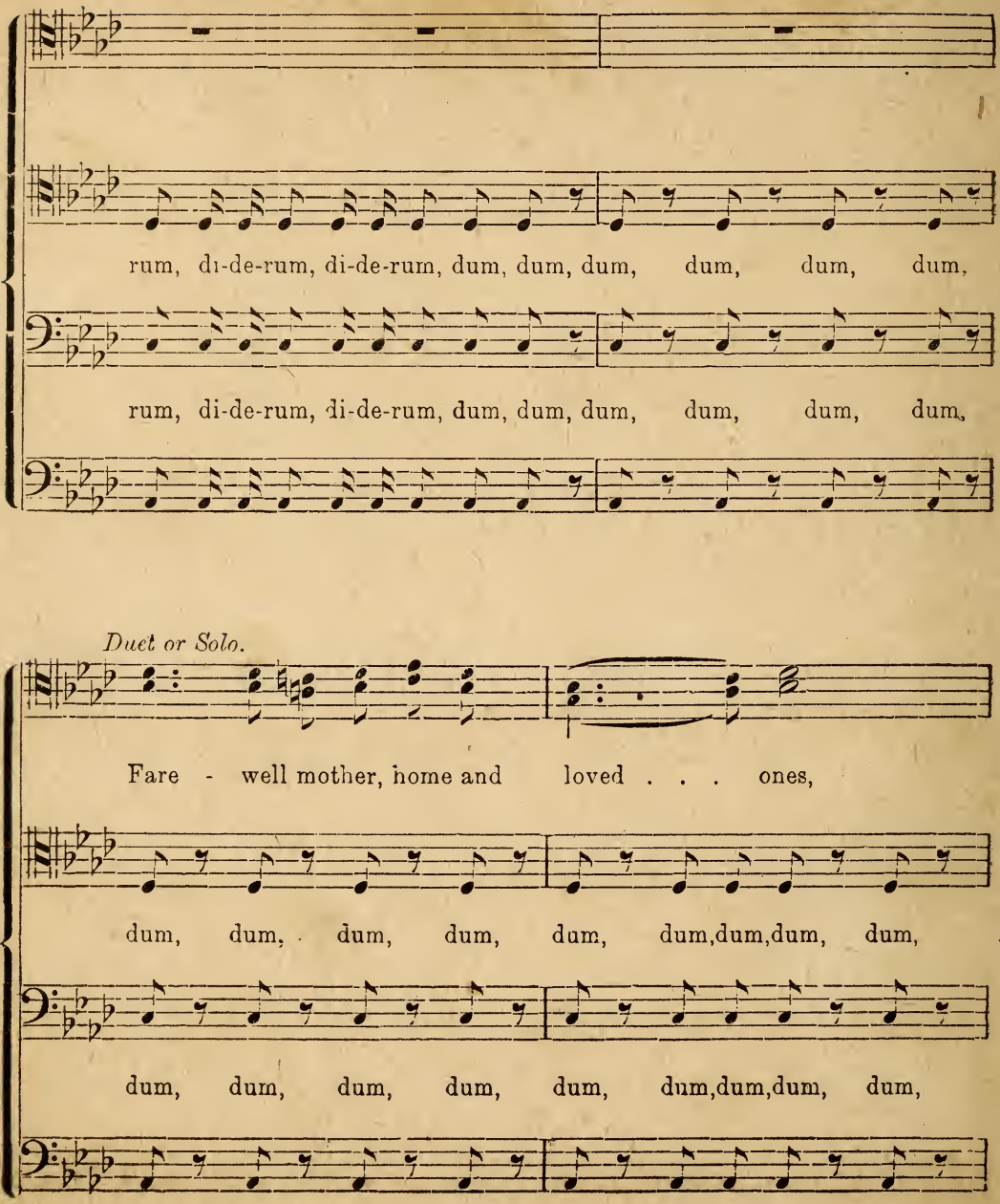
TO THE CECILIAN GLEE CLUB, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

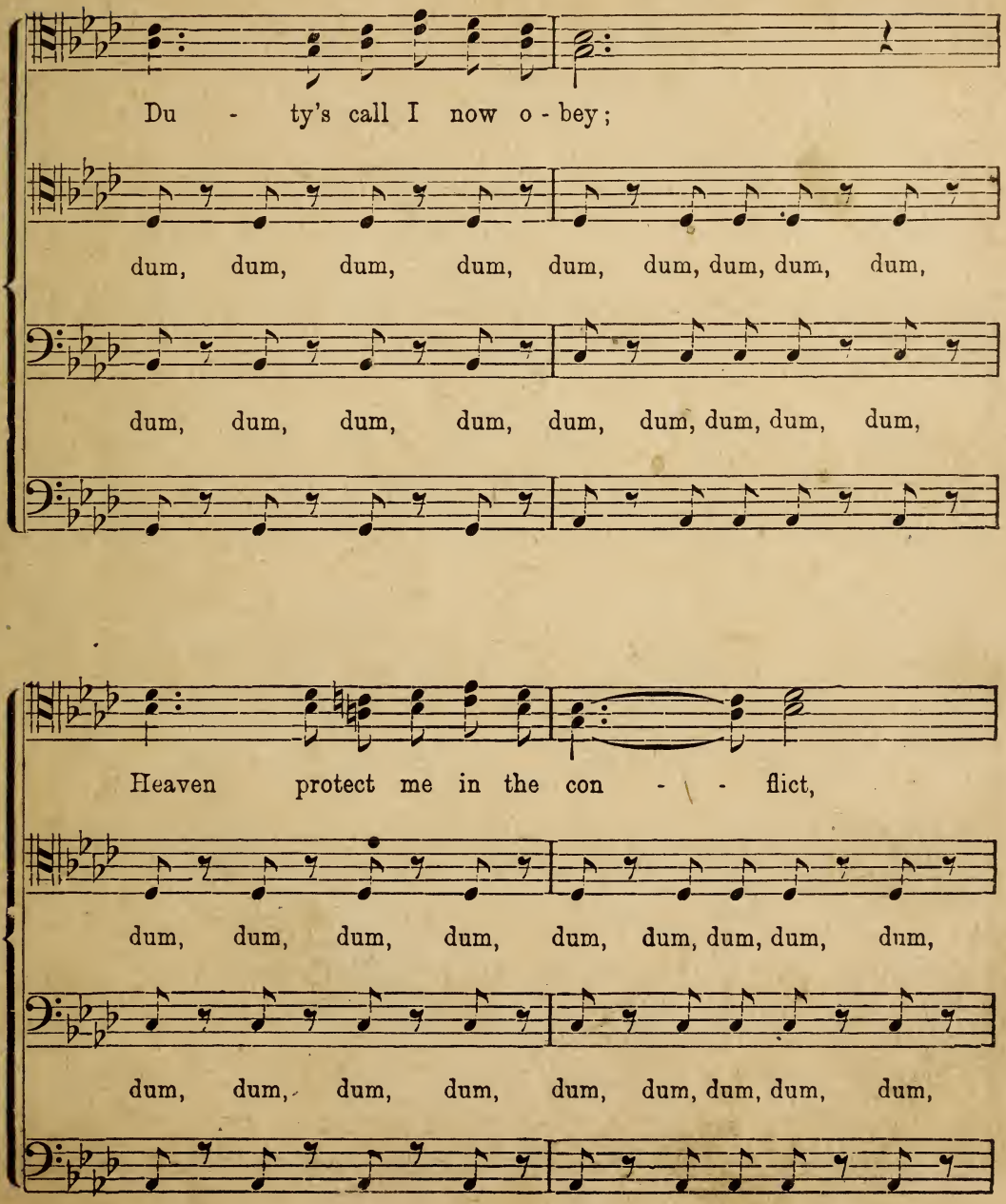
Words and Music by W. T. GIFFE.



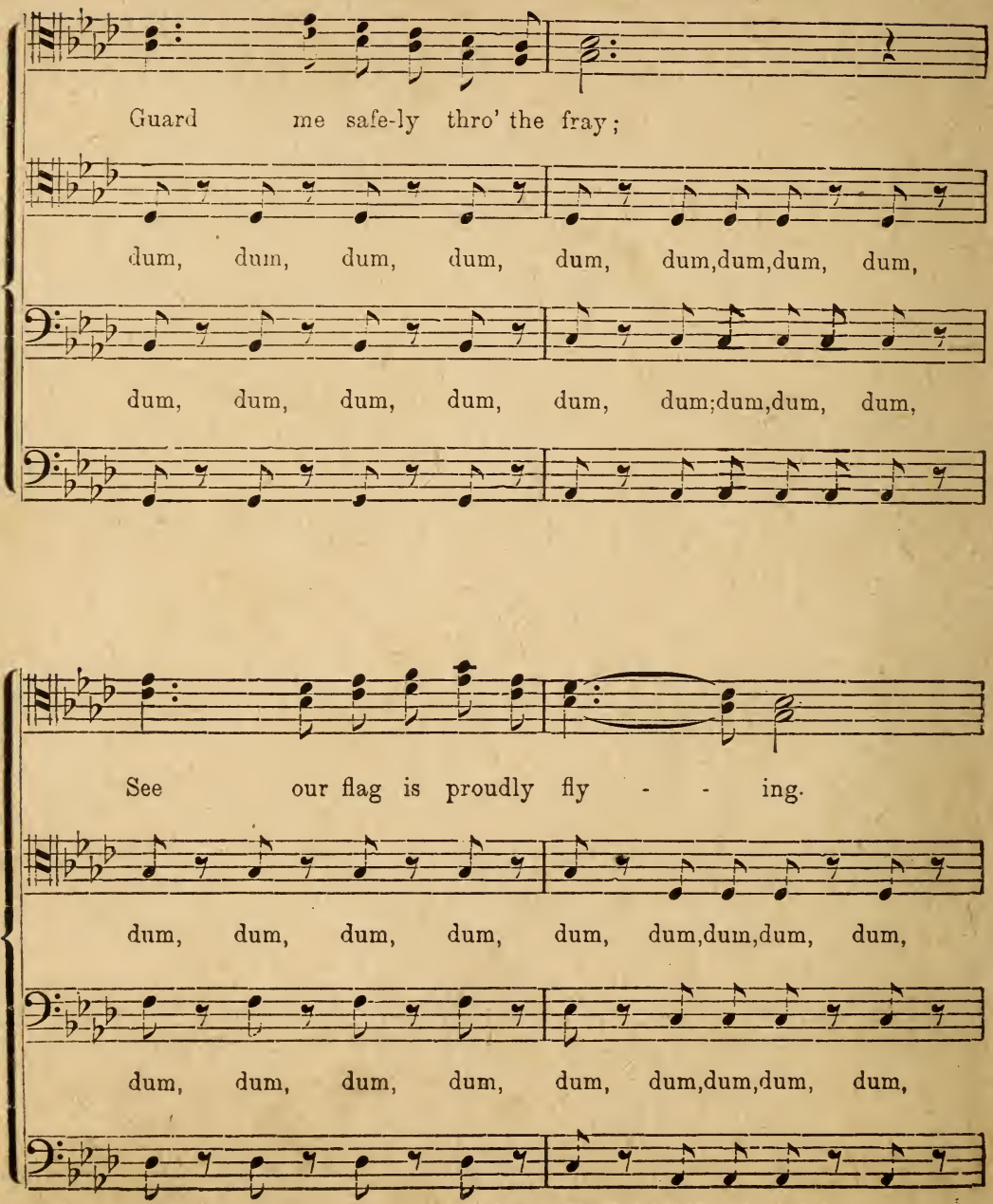

fore the morning sun is beam-ing, Or light in eastern sky is gleam-ing.
fore the morning sun is beam-ing, Or light in eastern sky is gleam-ing,
f
A sound awakes them from their dreaming, Hark, 'tis the bugle's fierce alarm,
f
A sound awakes them from their dreaming, Hark, 'tis the bugle's fierce alarm. The

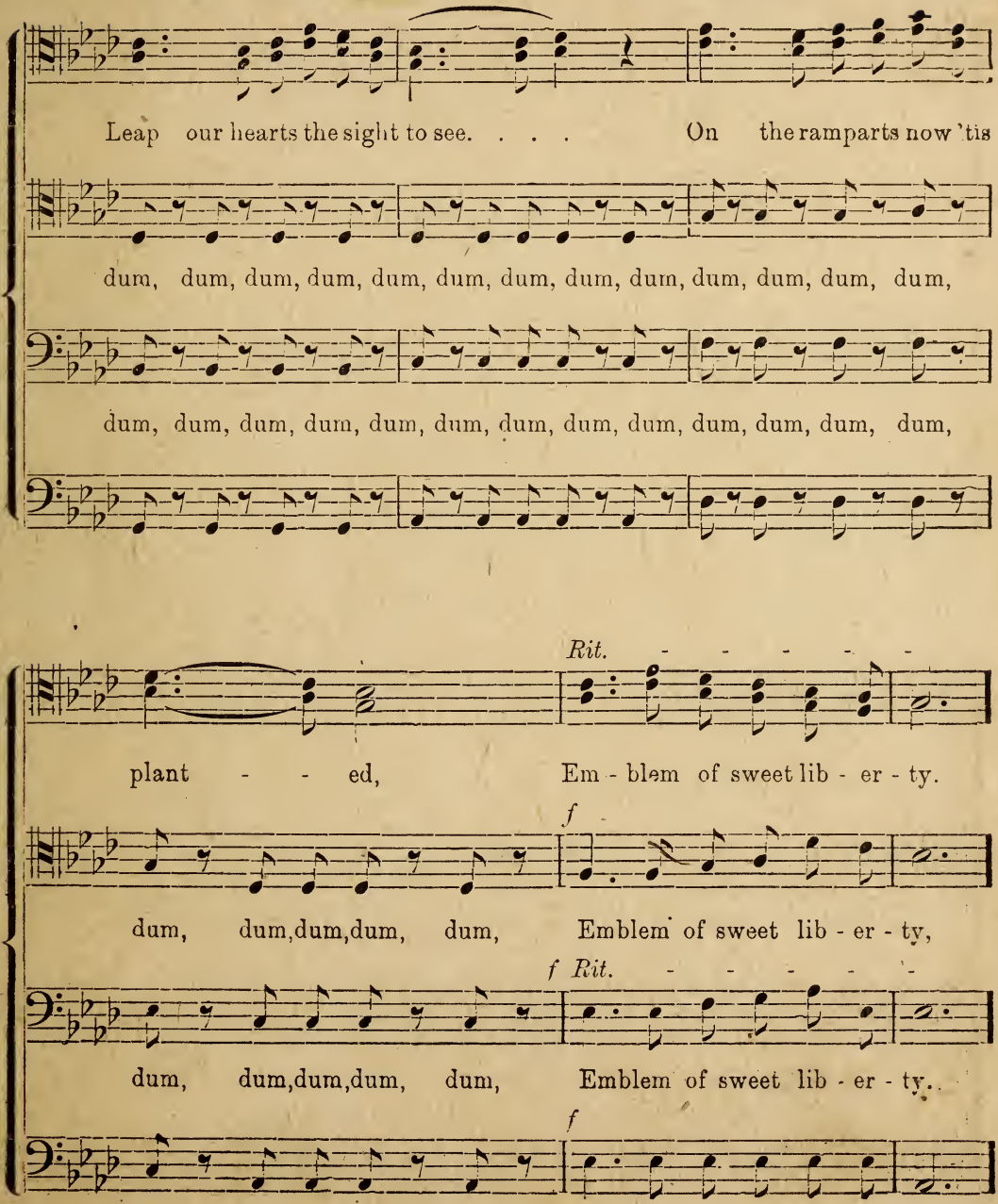

ff
To arms! to arms! to arms!
To arms! to arms! to arms! Di - de-
To arms! to arms! to arms! Di - de-
drums resounds, To arms! to arms! to arms!
p
rum,dum,dum,diderum,dum,dum,diderum, di-derum, di-derum,dum,dum,dide-
rum,dum,dum,diderum,dum,dum,diderum, di-derum, di-derum,dum,dum,dide-

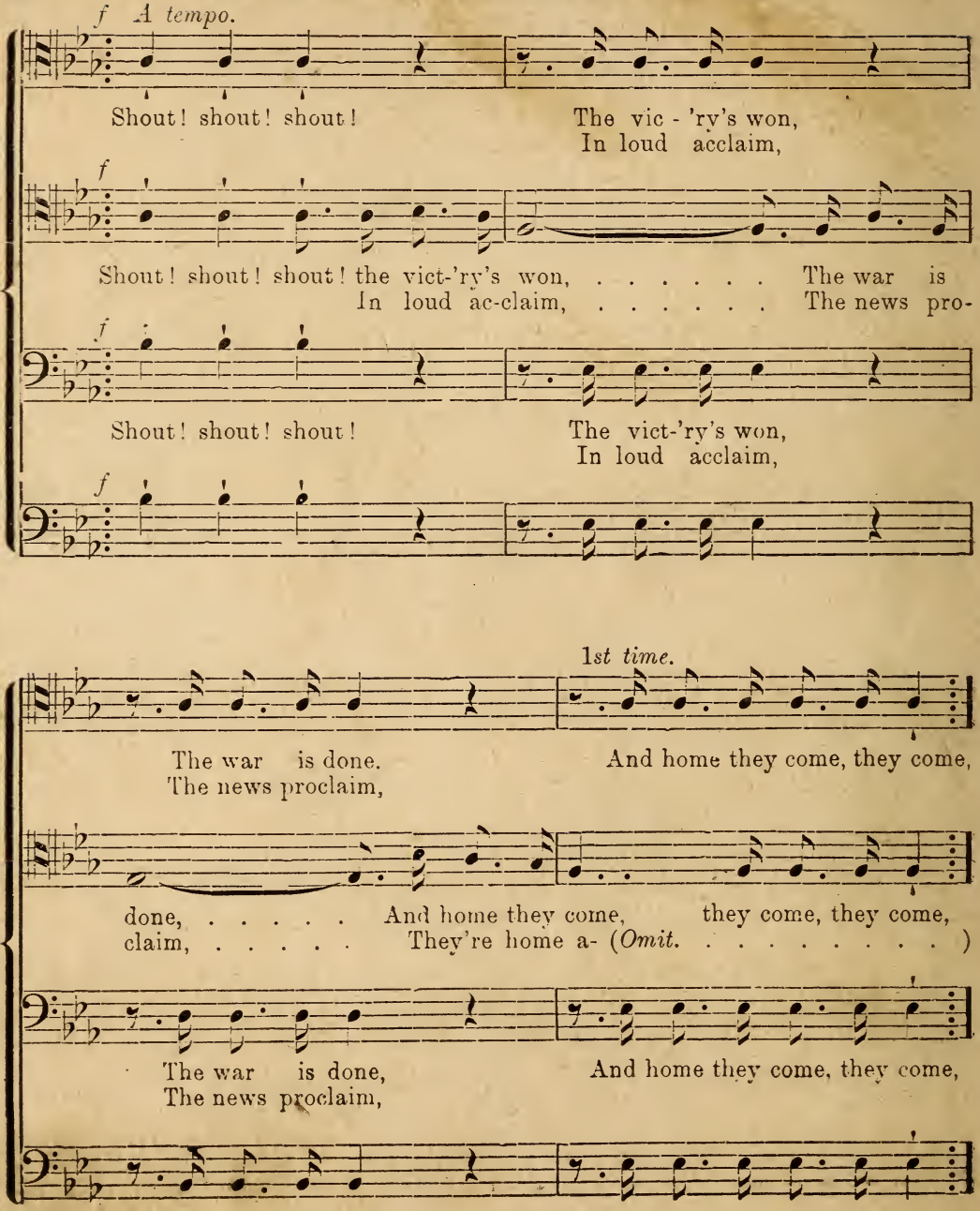

rum, di-de-rum, di-de-rum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum,
rum, di-de-rum, di-de-rum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum,
Duet or Solo.
Fare - well mother, home and loved . . . ones,
dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum,dum,dum, dum,
dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum,dum,dum, dum,

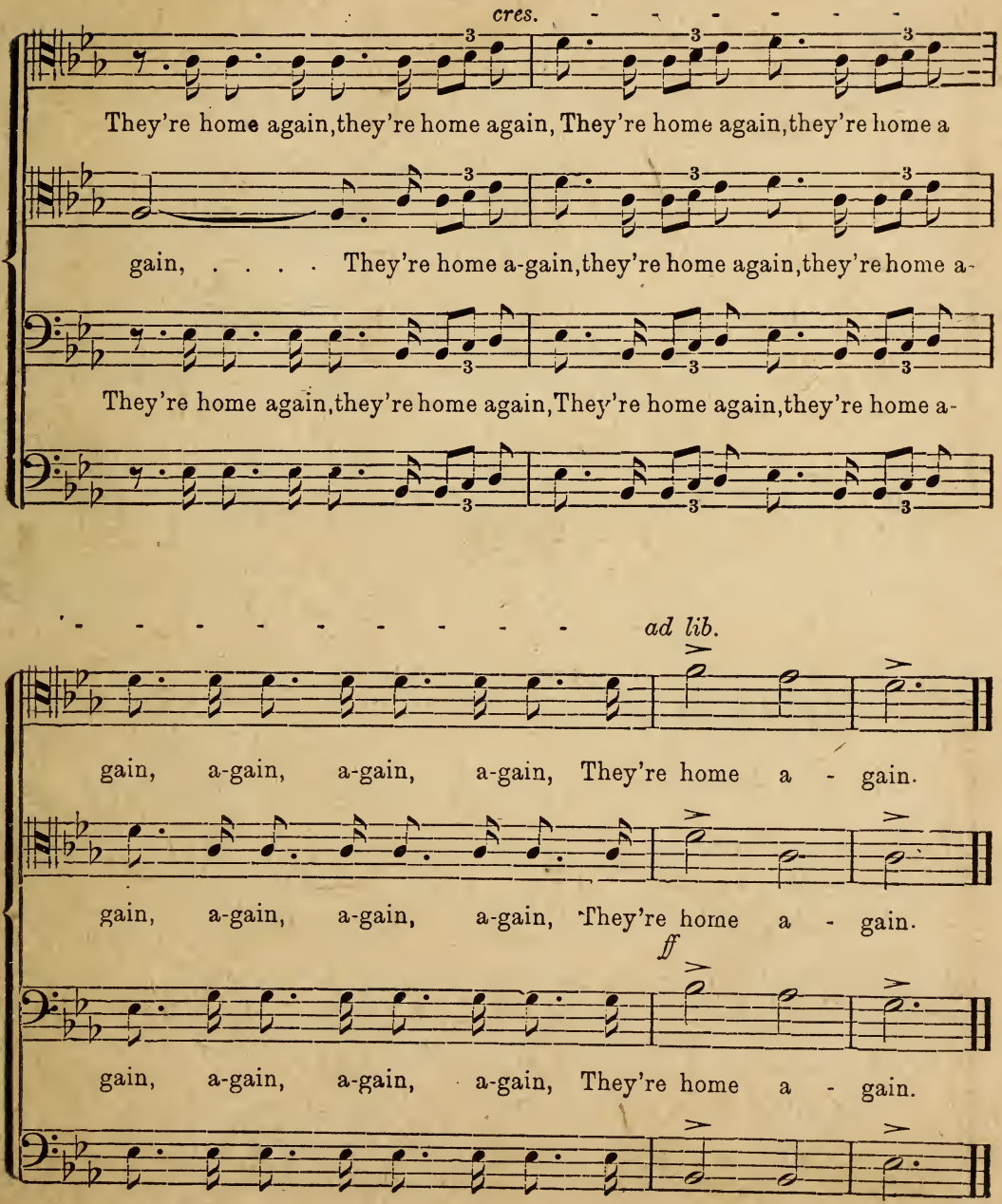

Du - ty's call I now o - bey;
dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum,
dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum,
Heaven protect me in the con - - flict,
dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum,
dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum,

THE SOLDIER CHORUS.—Continued.



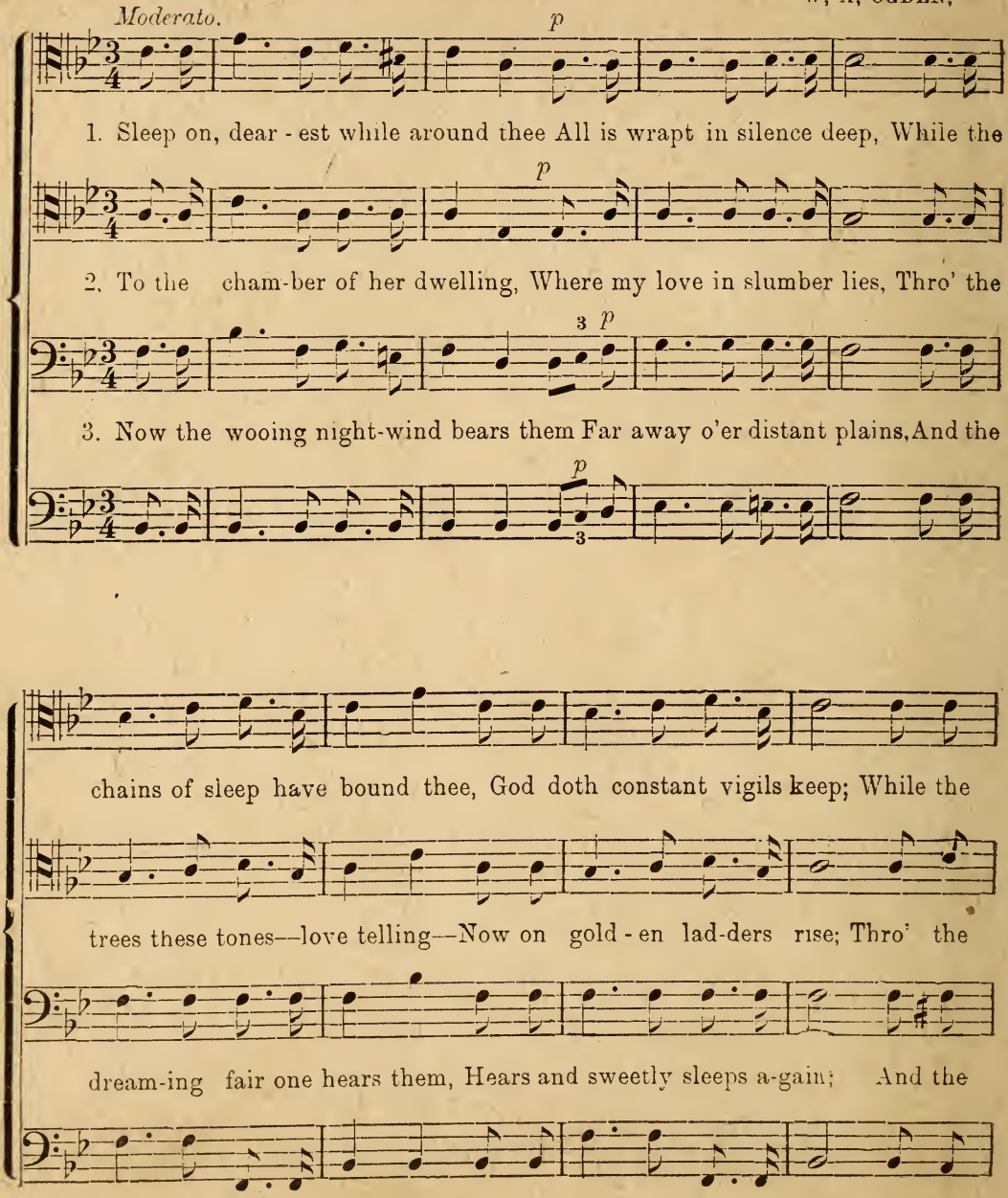

Leap our hearts the sight to see. . . . On the ramparts now 'tis
dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum,
dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum,
Rit. - - - - -
plant - - ed, Em - blem of sweet lib - er - ty.
f
dum, dum,dum,dum, dum, Emblem of sweet lib - er - ty,
f Rit. - - - - -
dum, dum,dum,dum, dum, Emblem of sweet lib - er - ty.
f

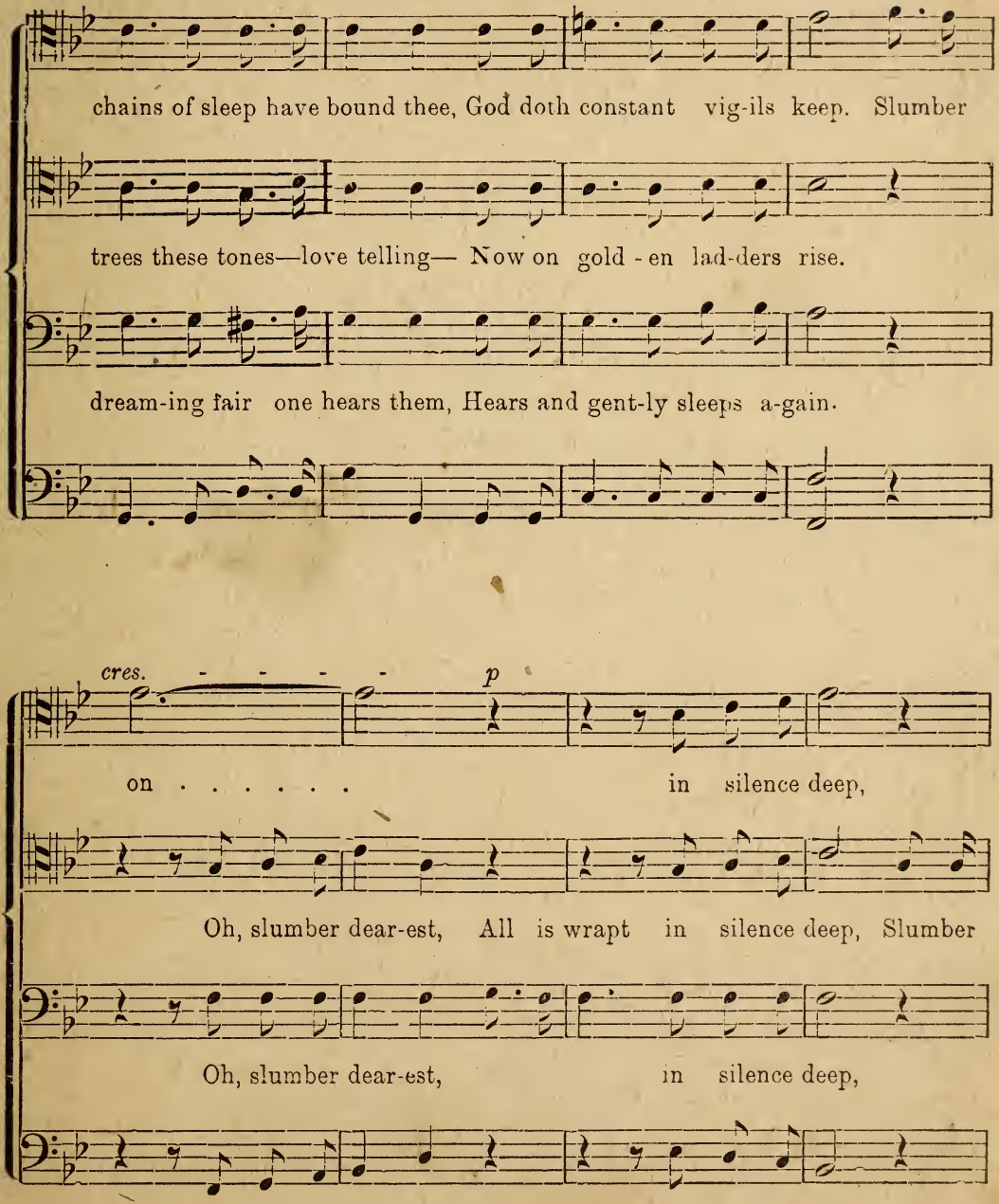

f A tempo.
Shout! shout! shout!
The vic - 'ry's won,
In loud acclaim,
f
Shout! shout! shout! the vict-'ry's won, ... The war is
In loud ac-claim, ... The news pro-
f
Shout! shout! shout!
The vict-'ry's won,
In loud acclaim,
f
1st time.
The war is done.
The news proclaim,
And home they come, they come,
done, ... And home they come, they come, they come,
claim, ... They're home a- (Omit. . . . .)
The war is done,
The news proclaim,
And home they come, they come,


cres.
They're home again, they're home again, They're home again, they're home a
gain, ... They're home a-gain, they're home again, they're home a-
They're home again, they're home again, They're home again, they're home a-
ad lib.
gain, a-gain, a-gain, a-gain, They're home a - gain.
gain, a-gain, a-gain, a-gain, They're home a - gain.
ff
gain, a-gain, a-gain, a-gain, They're home a - gain.

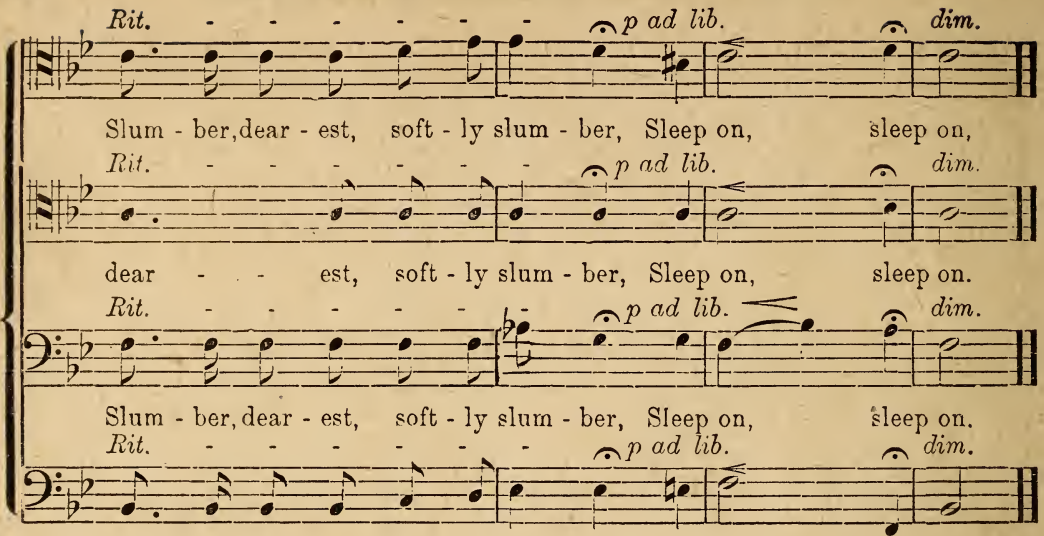
SLEEP ON, DEAREST.

W, A, OGDEN.



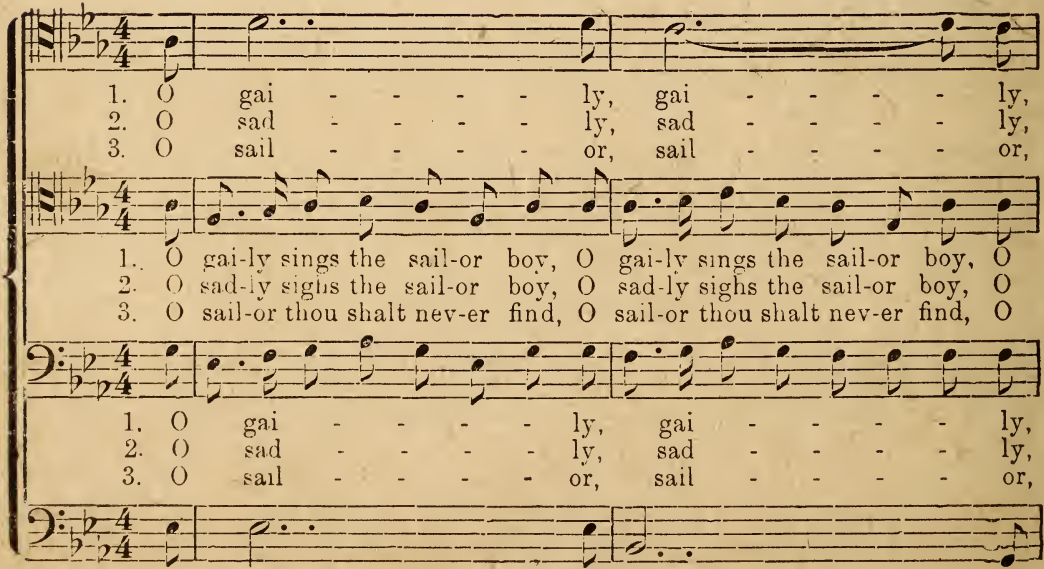

chains of sleep have bound thee, God doth constant vig-ils keep. Slumber
trees these tones—love telling— Now on gold - en lad-ders rise.
dream-ing fair one hears them, Hears and gent-ly sleeps a-gain.
cres.
p
on . . . . . in silence deep,
Oh, slumber dear-est, All is wrapt in silence deep, Slumber
Oh, slumber dear-est, in silence deep,

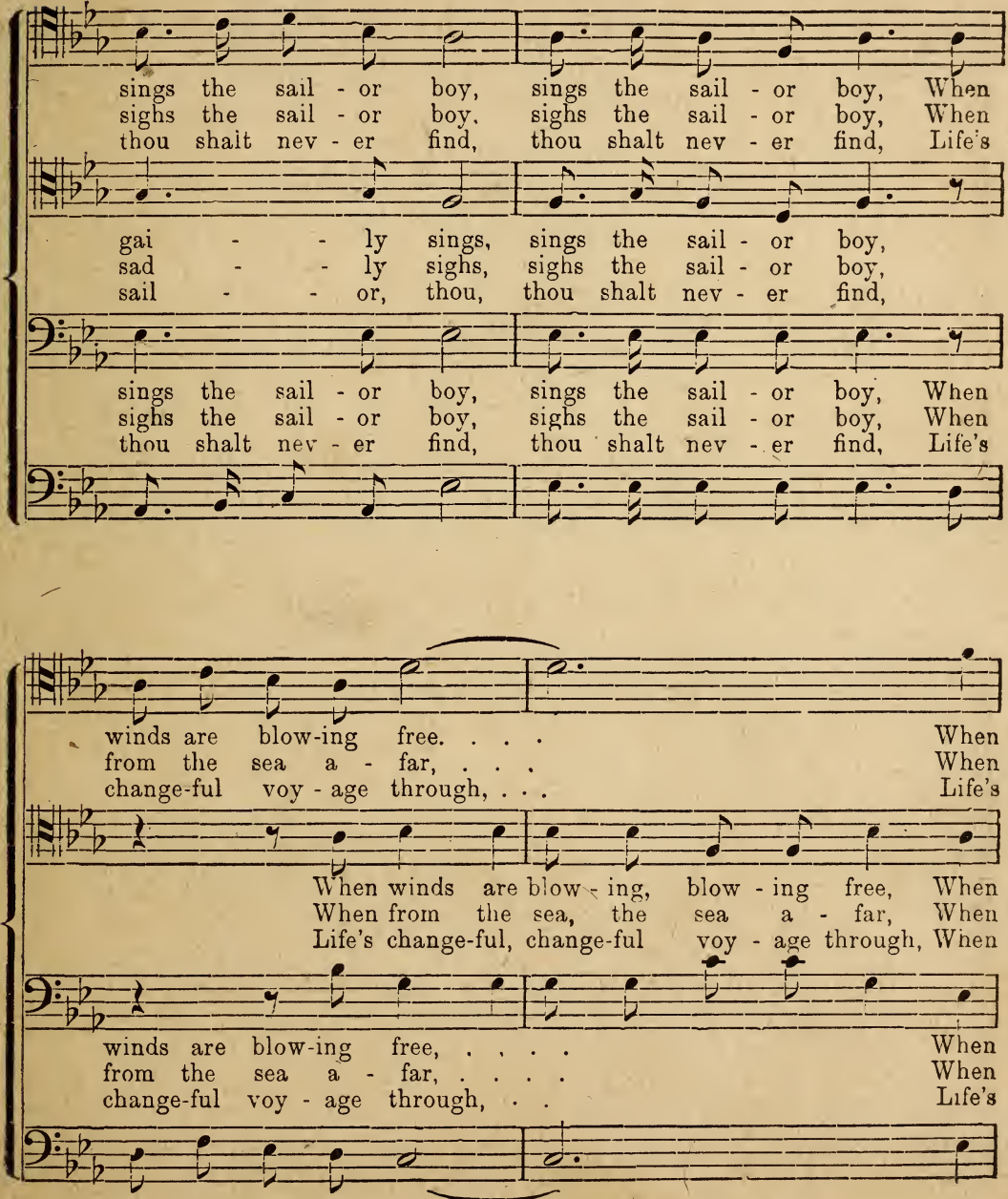
SLEEP ON, DEAREST.—Concluded.

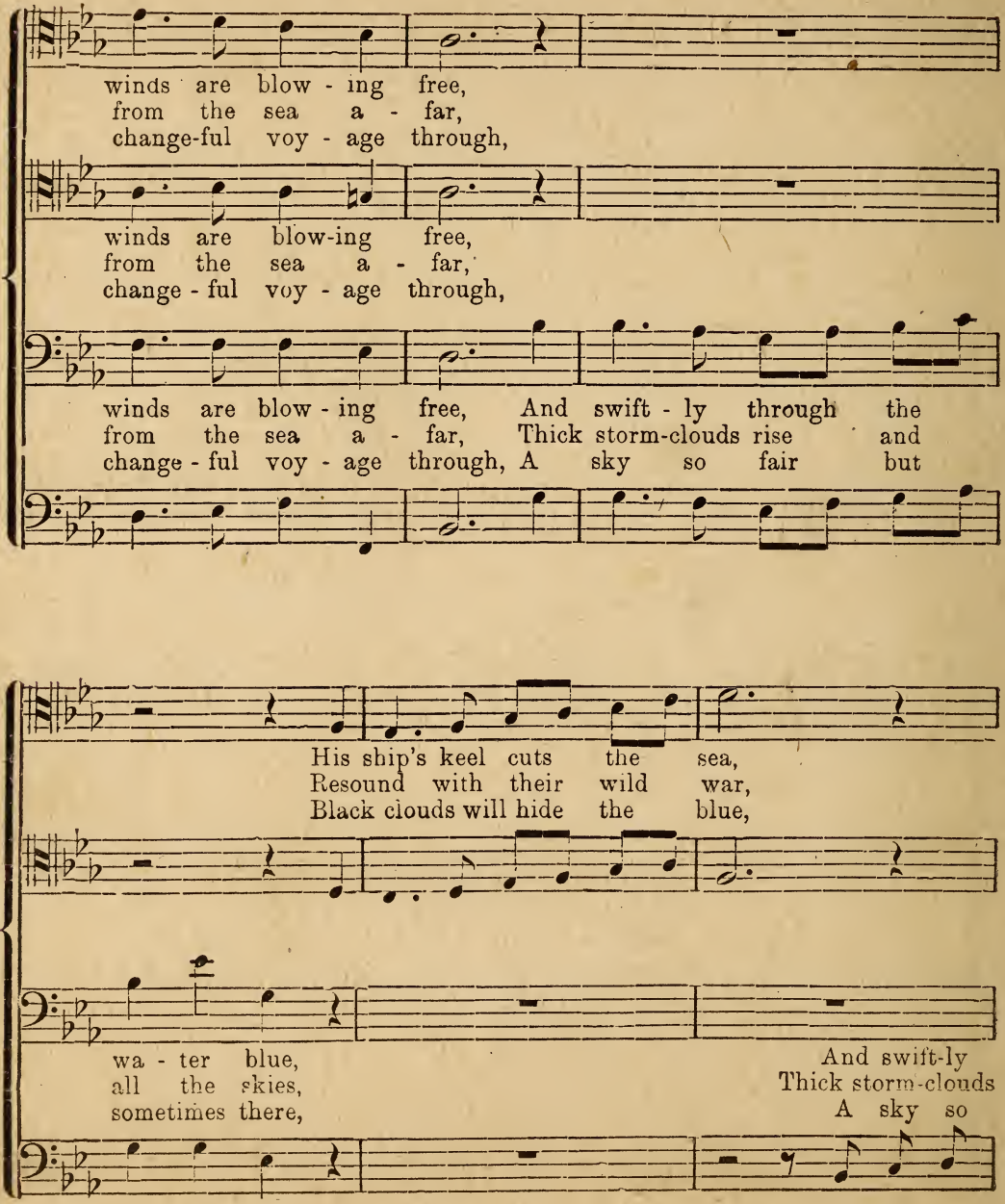


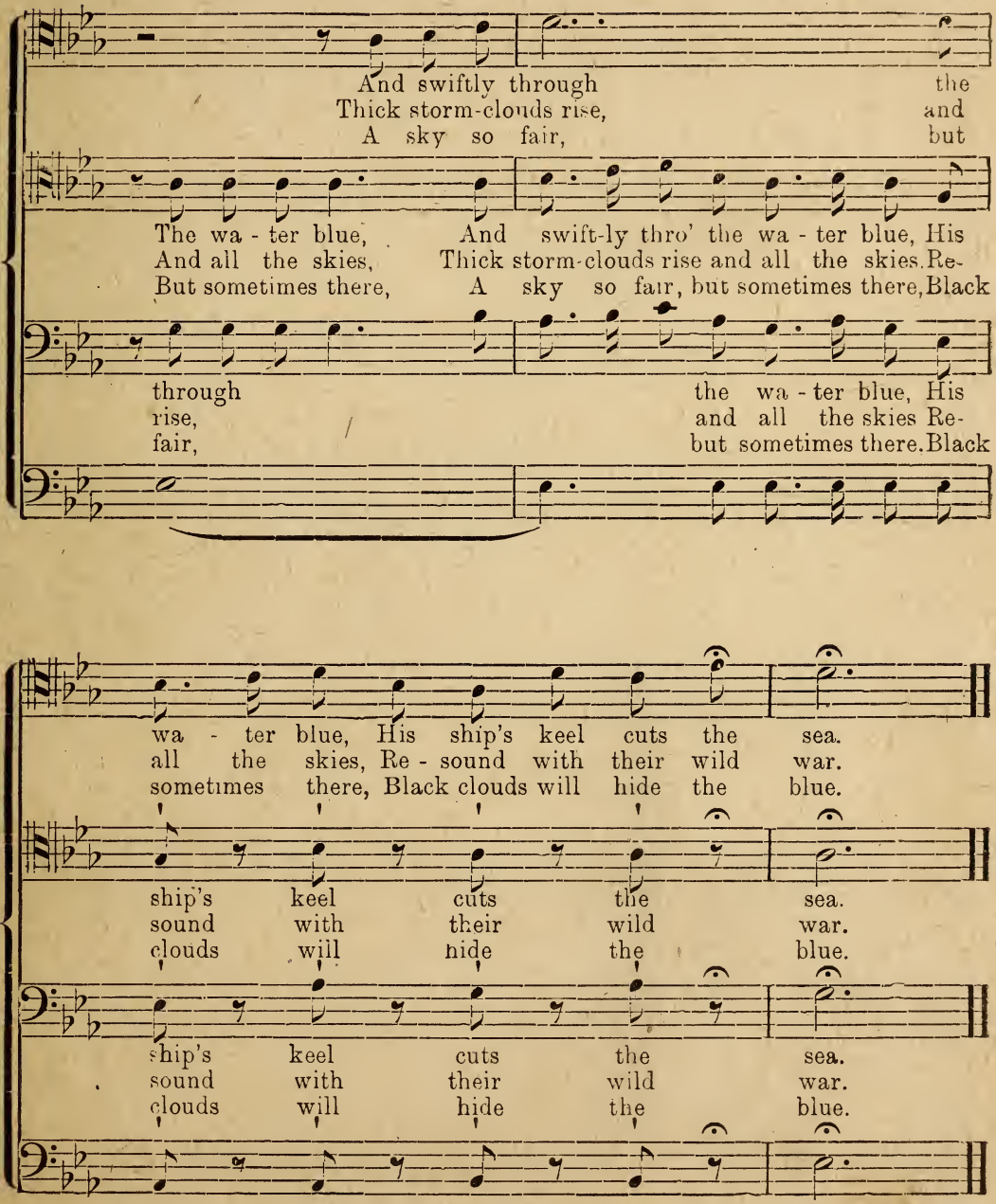
O GAILY SINGS THE SAILOR BOY.

R, S, TAYLOR.



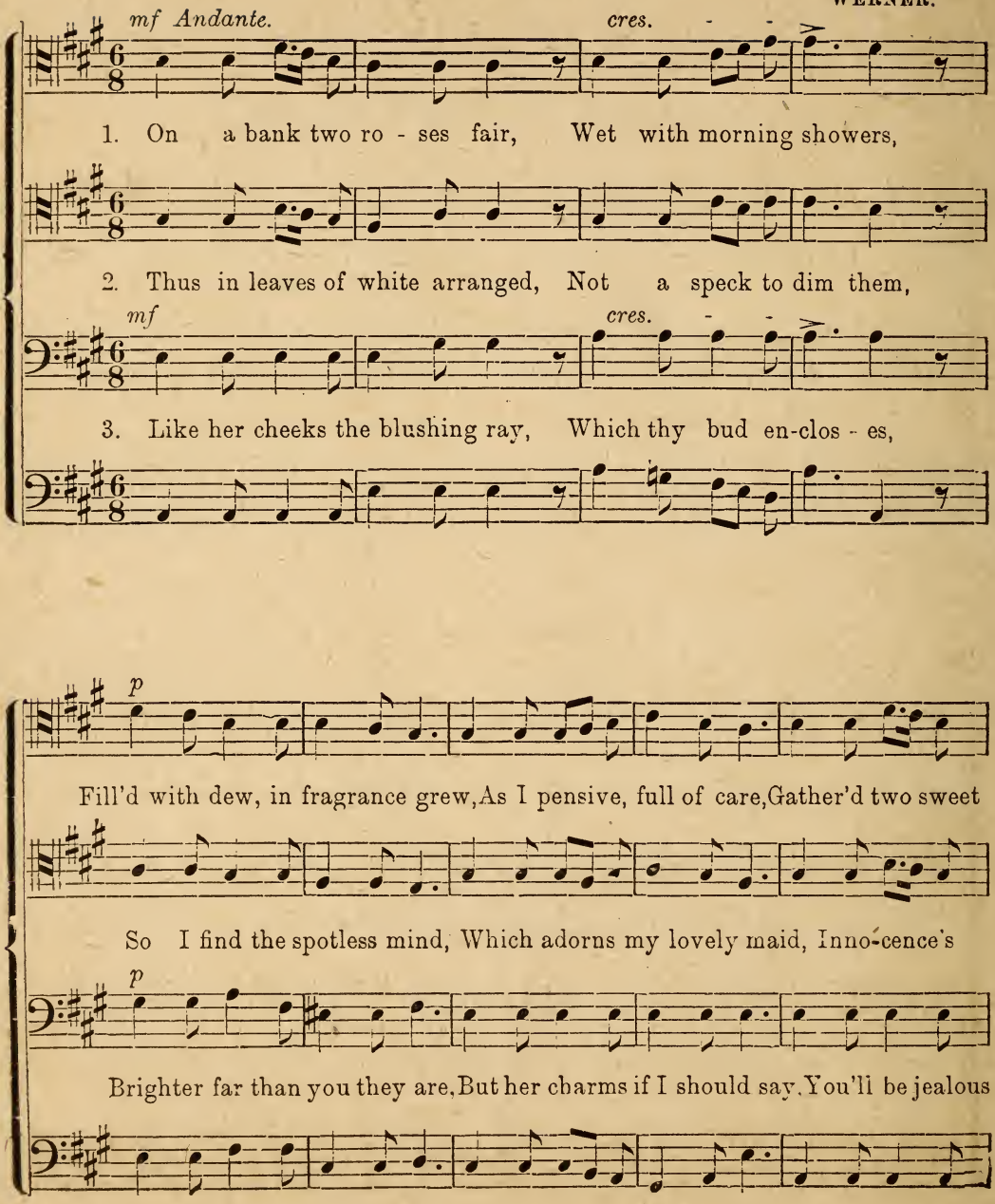

sings the sail - or boy, sings the sail - or boy, When
sighs the sail - or boy, sighs the sail - or boy, When
thou shalt nev - er find, thou shalt nev - er find, Life's
gai - - ly sings, sings the sail - or boy,
sad - - ly sighs, sighs the sail - or boy,
sail - - or, thou, thou shalt nev - er find,
sings the sail - or boy, sings the sail - or boy, When
sighs the sail - or boy, sighs the sail - or boy, When
thou shalt nev - er find, thou shalt nev - er find, Life's
winds are blow-ing free. . . . When
from the sea a - far, . . . When
change-ful voy - age through, . . . Life's
When winds are blow - ing, blow - ing free, When
When from the sea, the sea a - far, When
Life's change-ful, change-ful voy - age through, When
winds are blow-ing free, ... When
from the sea a - far, ... When
change-ful voy - age through, . . Life's

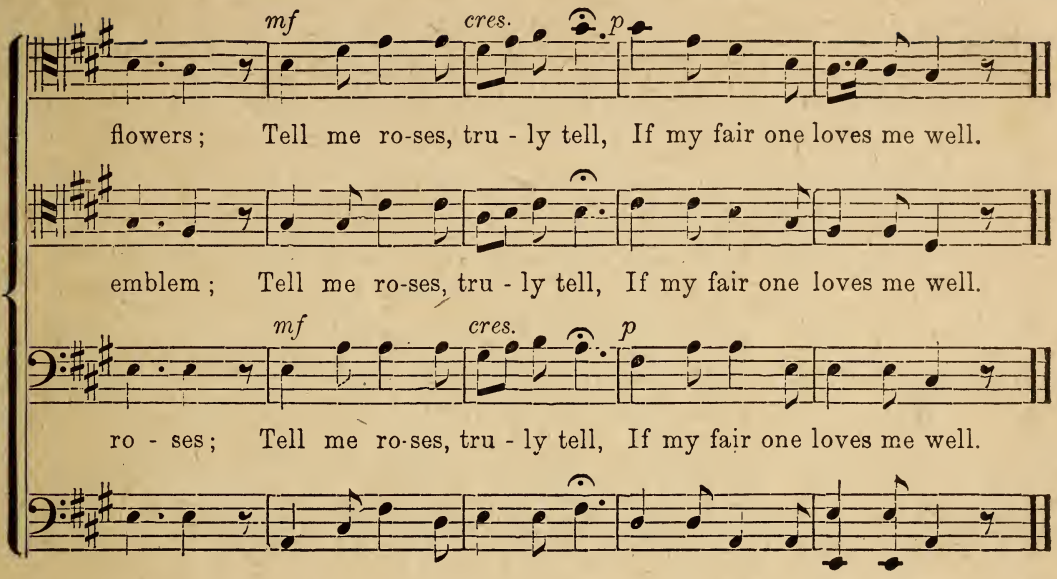

winds are blow - ing free,
from the sea a - far,
change-ful voy - age through,
winds are blow-ing free,
from the sea a - far,
change - ful voy - age through,
winds are blow - ing free, And swift - ly through the
from the sea a - far, Thick storm-clouds rise and
change - ful voy - age through, A sky so fair but
His ship's keel cuts the sea,
Resound with their wild war,
Black clouds will hide the blue,
wa - ter blue,
all the skies,
sometimes there,
And swift-ly
Thick storm-clouds
A sky so


And swiftly through the
Thick storm-clouds rise, and
A sky so fair, but
The wa - ter blue, And swift-ly thro' the wa - ter blue, His
And all the skies, Thick storm-clouds rise and all the skies. Re-
But sometimes there, A sky so fair, but sometimes there, Black
through the wa - ter blue, His
rise, and all the skies Re-
fair, but sometimes there. Black
wa - ter blue, His ship's keel cuts the sea.
all the skies, Re - sound with their wild war.
sometimes there, Black clouds will hide the blue.
ship's keel cuts the sea.
sound with their wild war.
clouds will hide the blue.
ship's keel cuts the sea.
sound with their wild war.
clouds will hide the blue.

THE TWO ROSES.

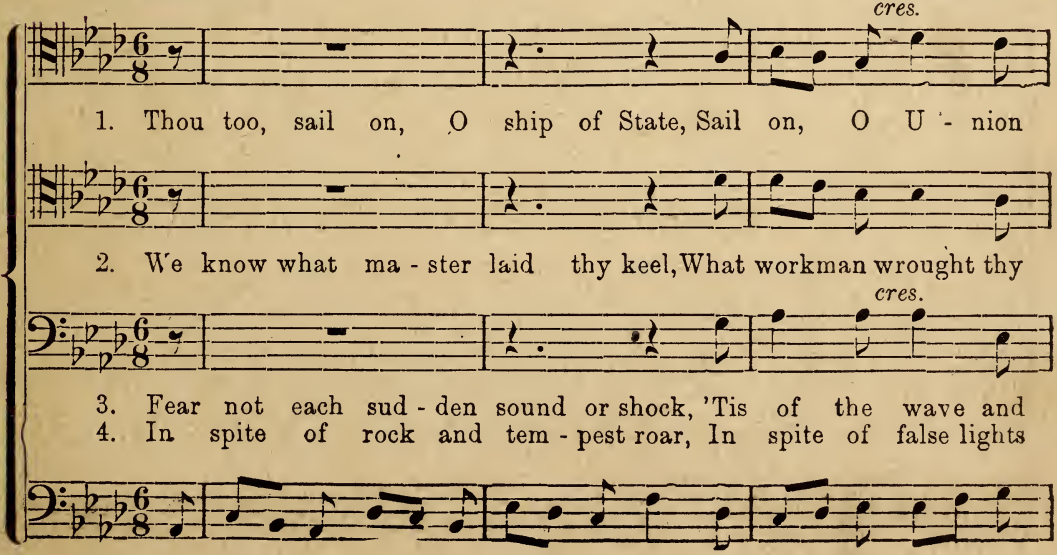
WERNER.

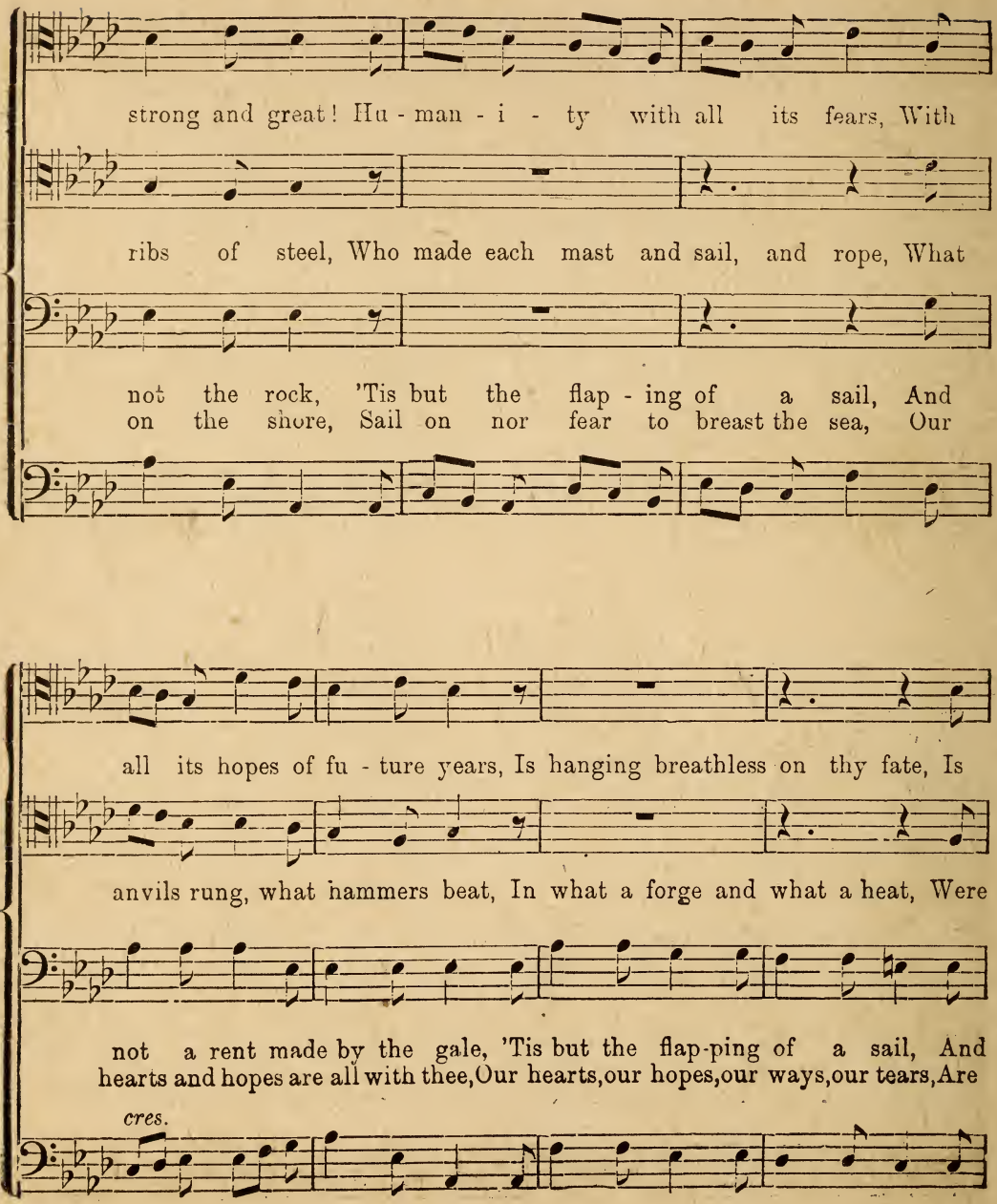


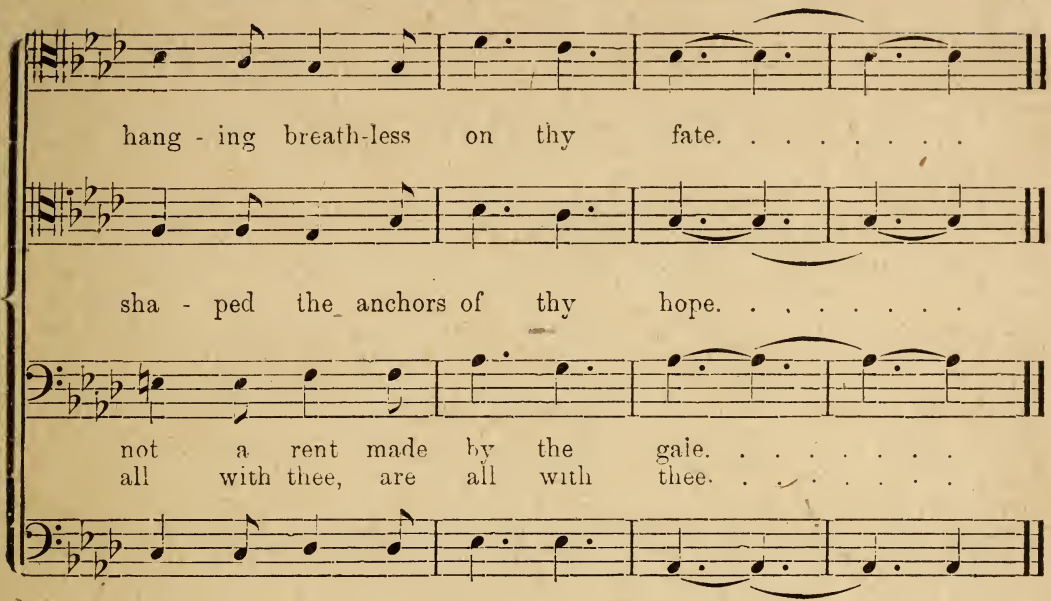


THE SHIP OF STATE.

LONGFELLOW, W. T. GIFFE.

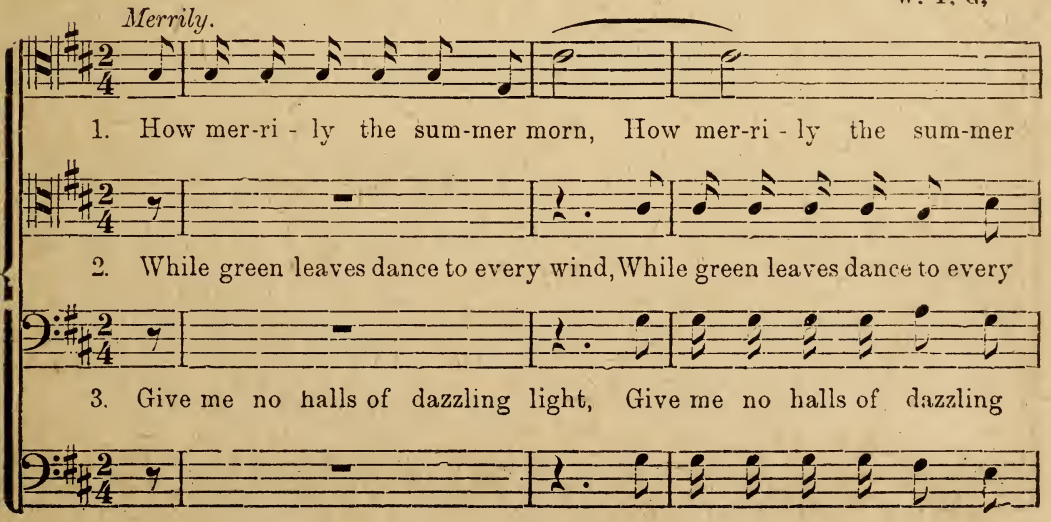


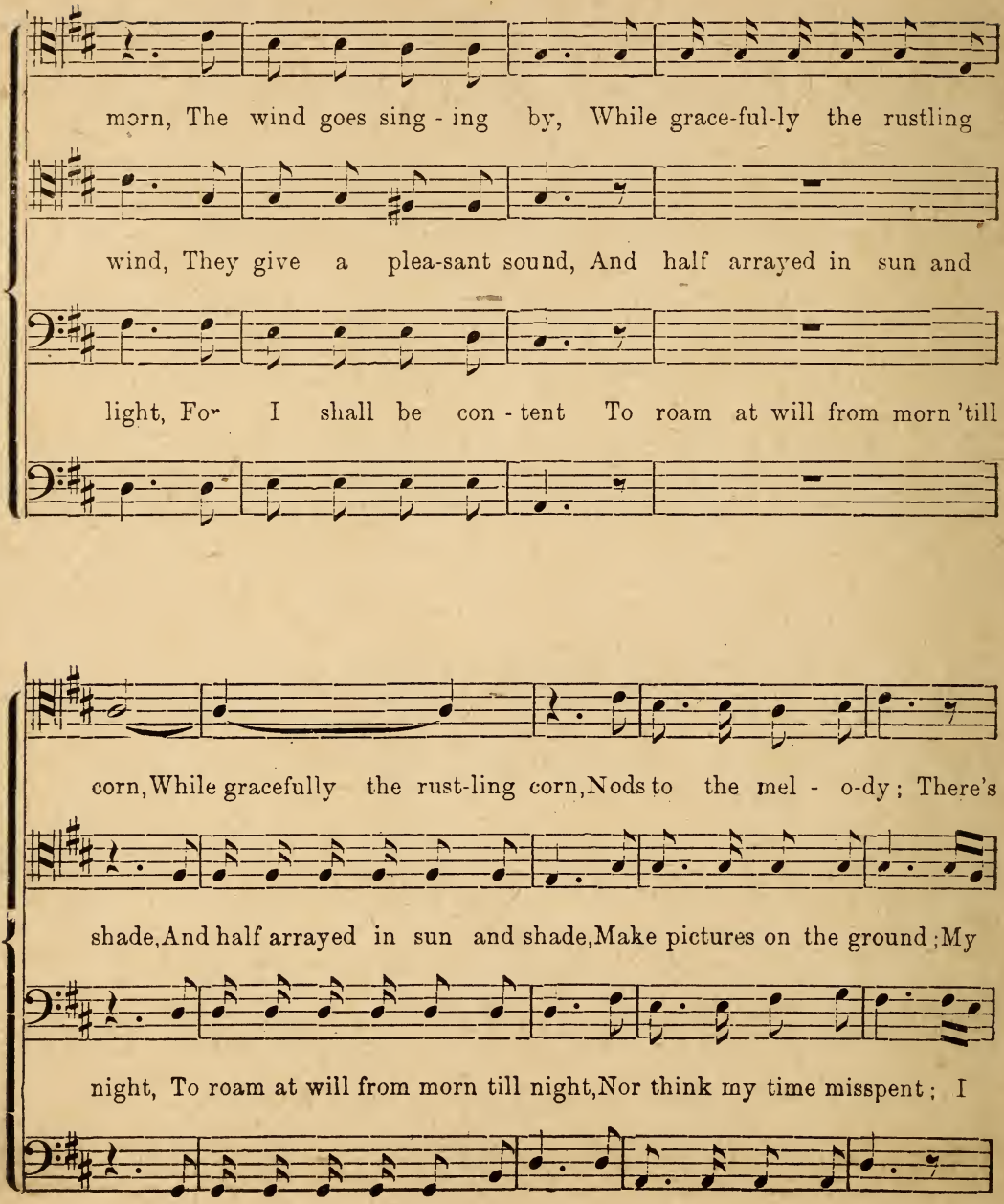

strong and great! Hu - man - i - ty with all its fears, With
ribs of steel, Who made each mast and sail, and rope, What
not the rock, 'Tis but the flap - ing of a sail, And
on the shore, Sail on nor fear to breast the sea, Our
all its hopes of fu - ture years, Is hanging breathless on thy fate, Is
anvils rung, what hammers beat, In what a forge and what a heat, Were
not a rent made by the gale, 'Tis but the flap-ping of a sail, And
hearts and hopes are all with thee, Our hearts, our hopes, our ways, our tears, Are
cres.

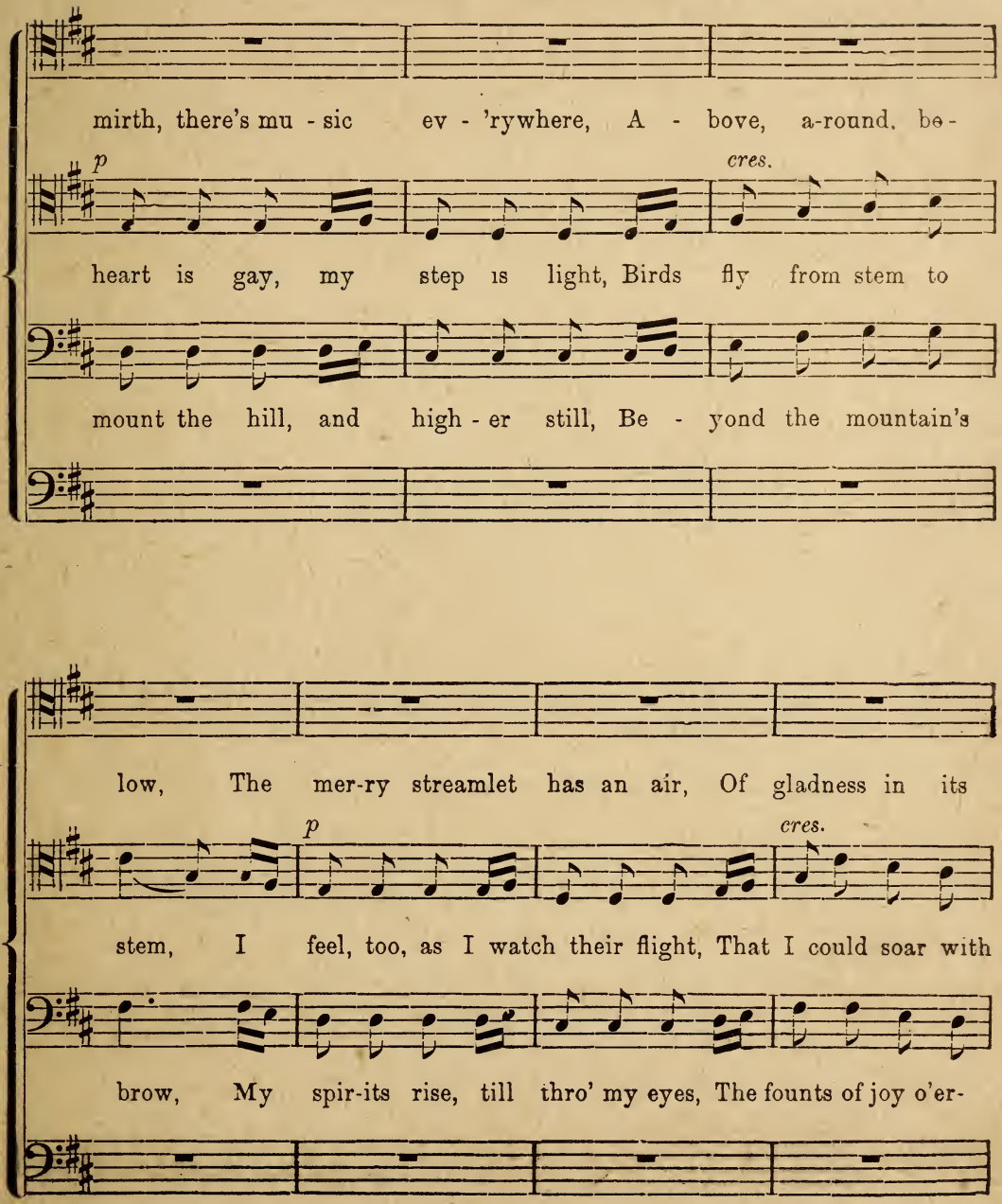


THE SUMMER MORN.

W. T. G.

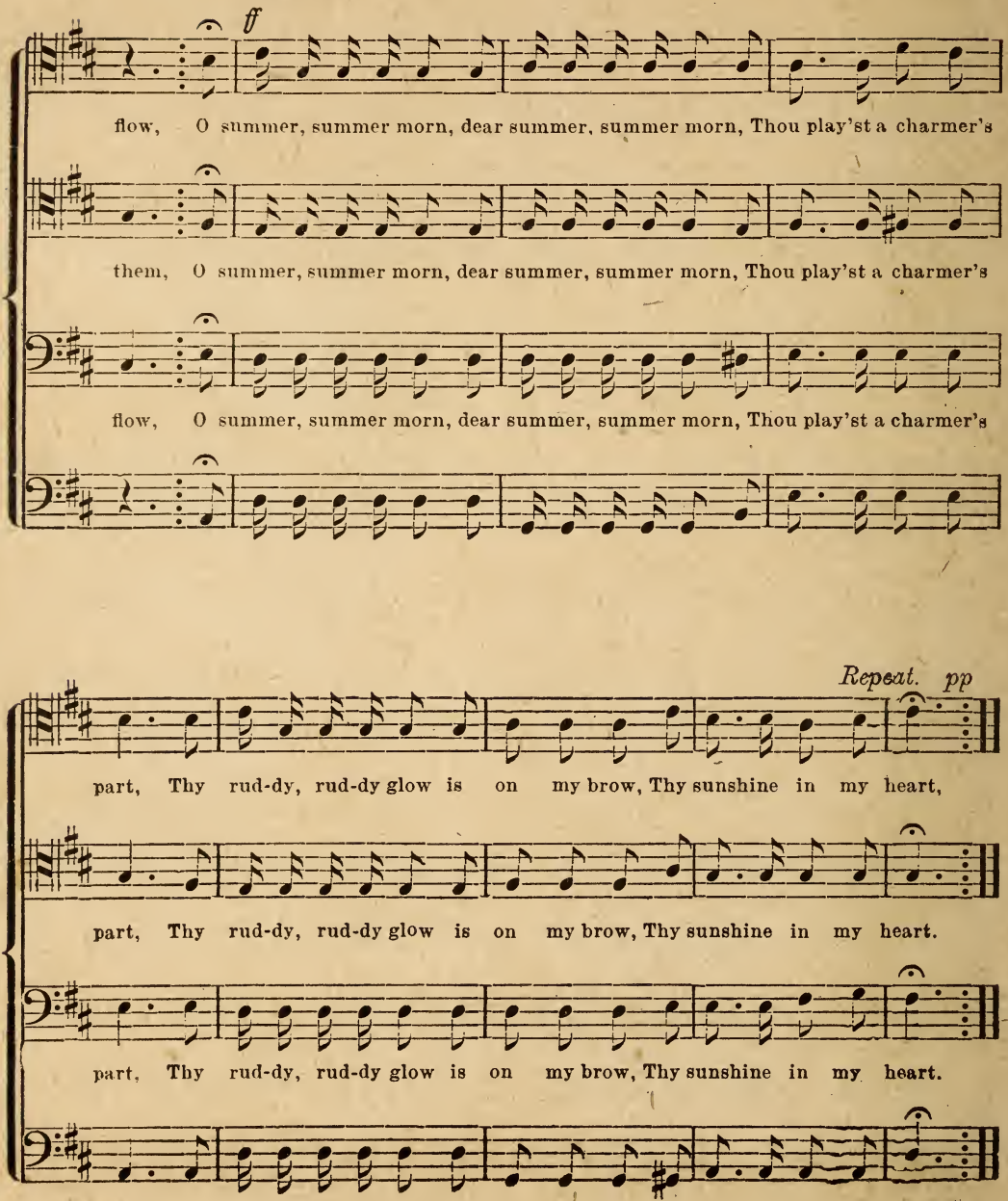



morn, The wind goes sing - ing by, While grace-ful-ly the rustling
wind, They give a plea-sant sound, And half arrayed in sun and
light, For I shall be con - tent To roam at will from morn 'till
corn, While gracefully the rust-ling corn, Nods to the mel - o-dy; There's
shade, And half arrayed in sun and shade, Make pictures on the ground; My
night, To roam at will from morn till night, Nor think my time misspent; I


mirth, there's mu - sic ev - 'rywhere, A - bove, a-round, be-
p
cres.
heart is gay, my step is light, Birds fly from stem to
mount the hill, and high - er still, Be - yond the mountain's
low, The mer-ry streamlet has an air, Of gladness in its
p
cres.
stem, I feel, too, as I watch their flight, That I could soar with
brow, My spir-its rise, till thro' my eyes, The founts of joy o'er-

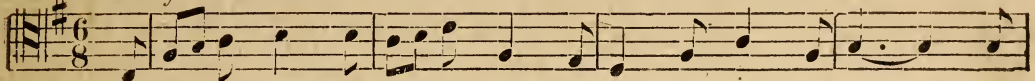
THE SUMMER MORN.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

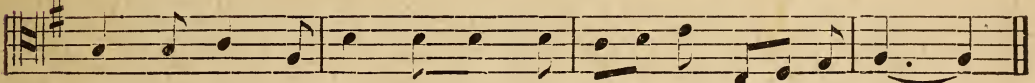


J, WM, SUFFERN, by per,

Solo for 1st Tenor.



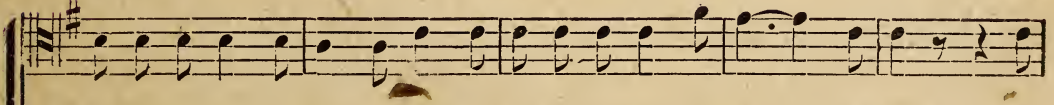
1. I know a girl with teeth of pearl, And shoulders white as snow; She
2. Her sunny hair is wond'rous fair, And wa-vy in its flow; Who
3. Her eyes are blue, (ce-les-tial hue,) And dazzling in their glow; On
4. Her lips are red and finely wed—Like ro - ses red they glow; What
5. She has a name—the sweetest name That language can be-stow; 'Twould



lives, ah well, I must not tell, But would'nt you like to know?
made it less, one lit - tle tress, Ah! would'nt you like to know?
whom they beam, with melting gleam, Ah! would'nt you like to know?
lov - er sips those dew - y lips, Ah! would'nt you like to know?
break the spell, if I should tell, But would'nt you like to know?

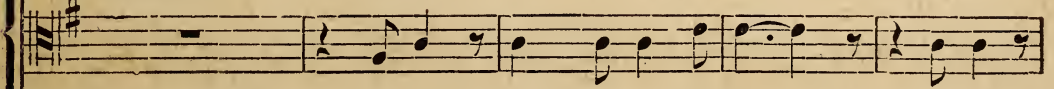
CHORUS.

1st, Tenor,



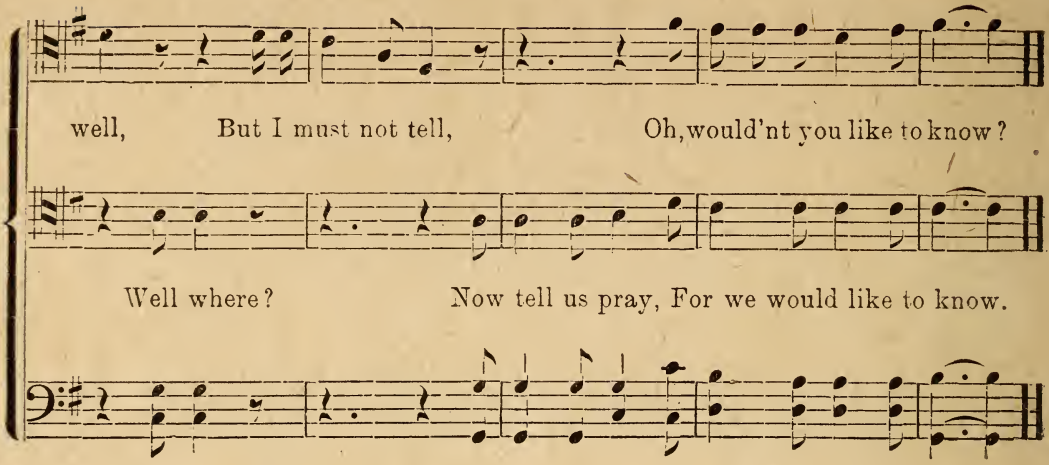
Would'nt you like to know, my boys, Oh, would'nt you like to know? She lives, Ah!

2d Tenor,



Oh yes, yes we'd like to know, She lives,

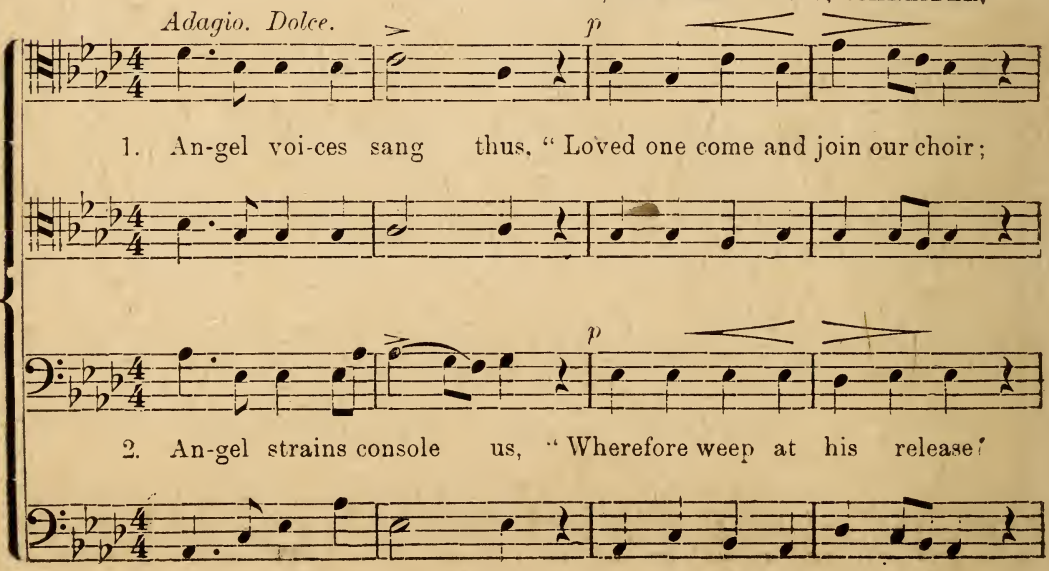
1st & 2d, Bass,

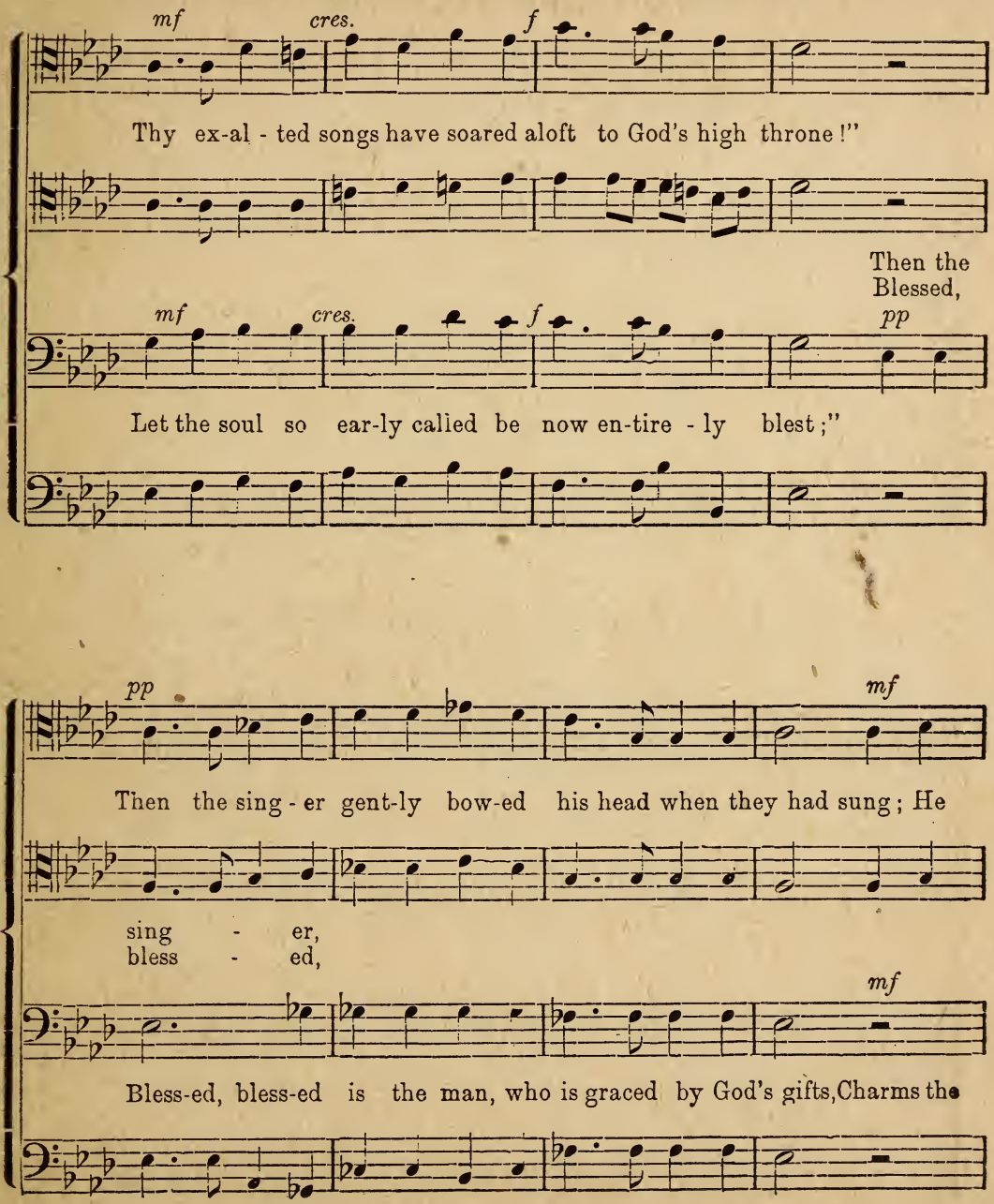


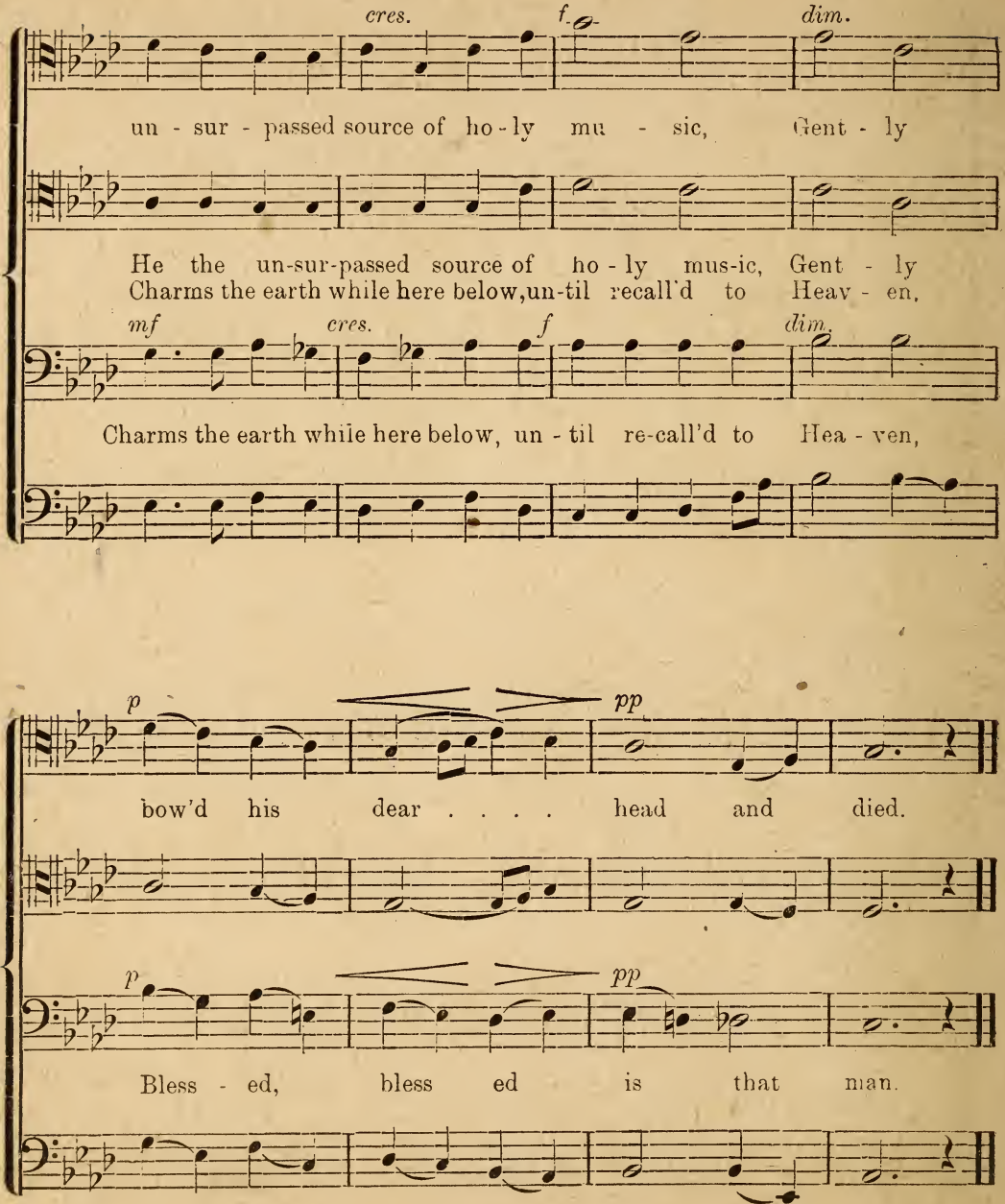
MONODY ON MENDELSSOHN.

(Contributed by Geo. M. Newcomer,)

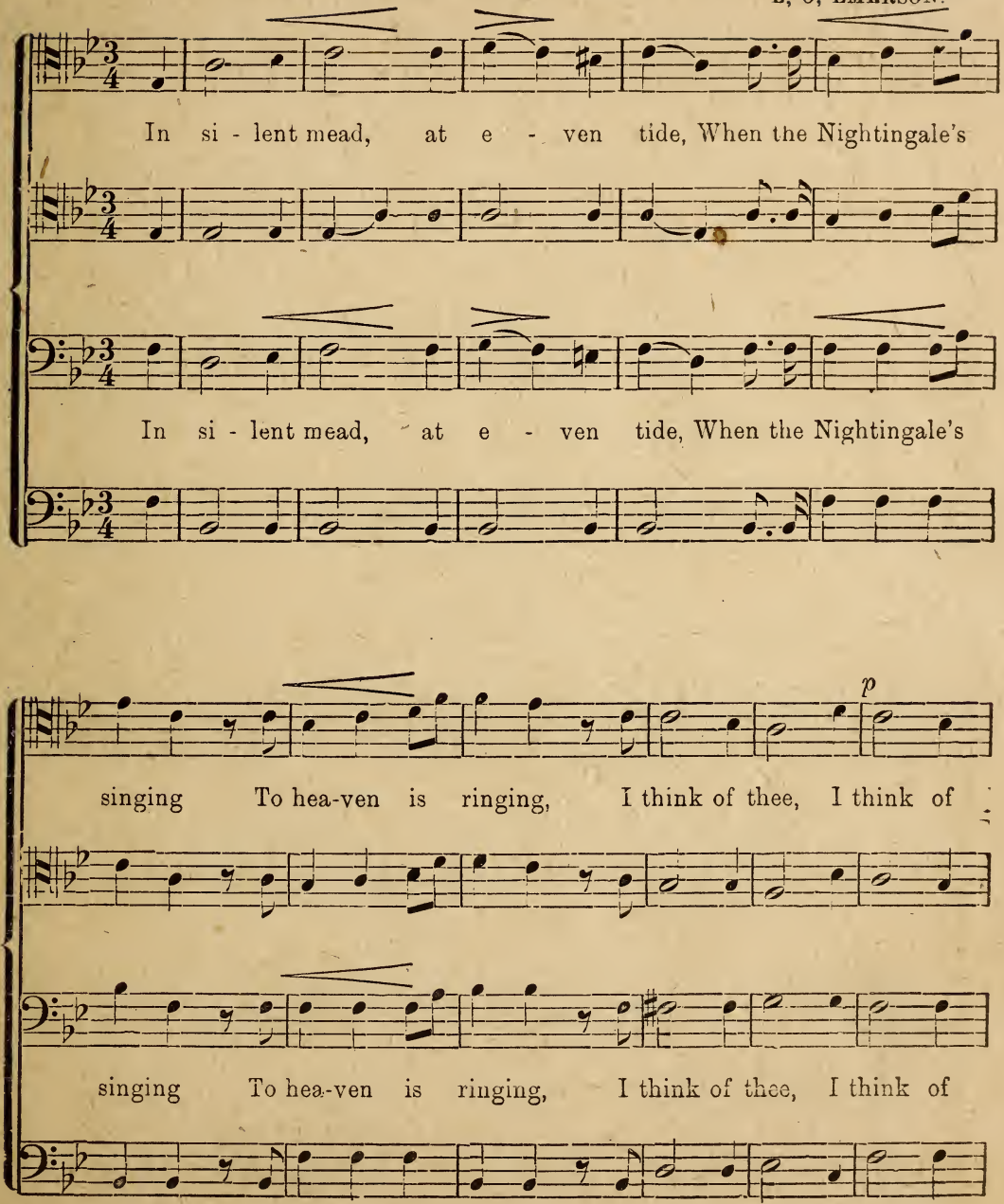
W. SCHUBERT AND F. SCHNEIDER.

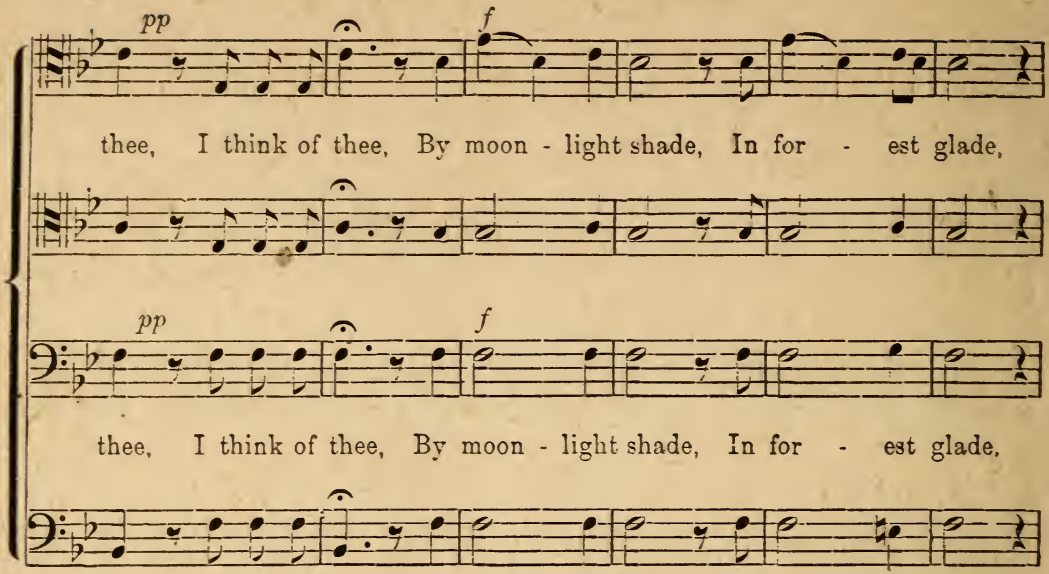


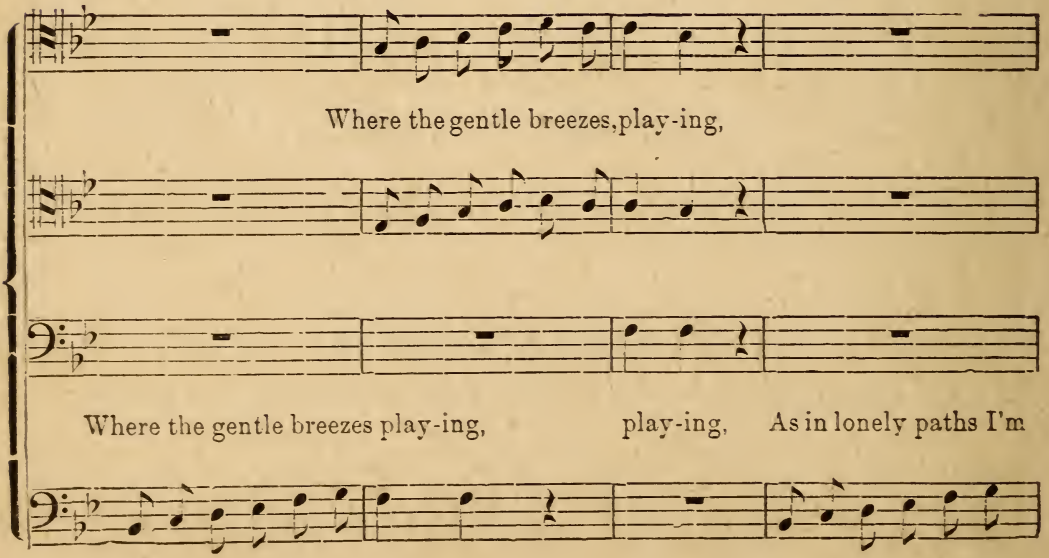

mf
cres.
f
Thy ex-al - ted songs have soared aloft to God's high throne!"
Then the Blessed,
mf
cres.
f
pp
Let the soul so ear-ly called be now en-tire - ly blest;"
pp
mf
Then the sing - er gent-ly bow-ed his head when they had sung; He
sing - er,
bless - ed,
mf
Bless-ed, bless-ed is the man, who is graced by God's gifts, Charms the

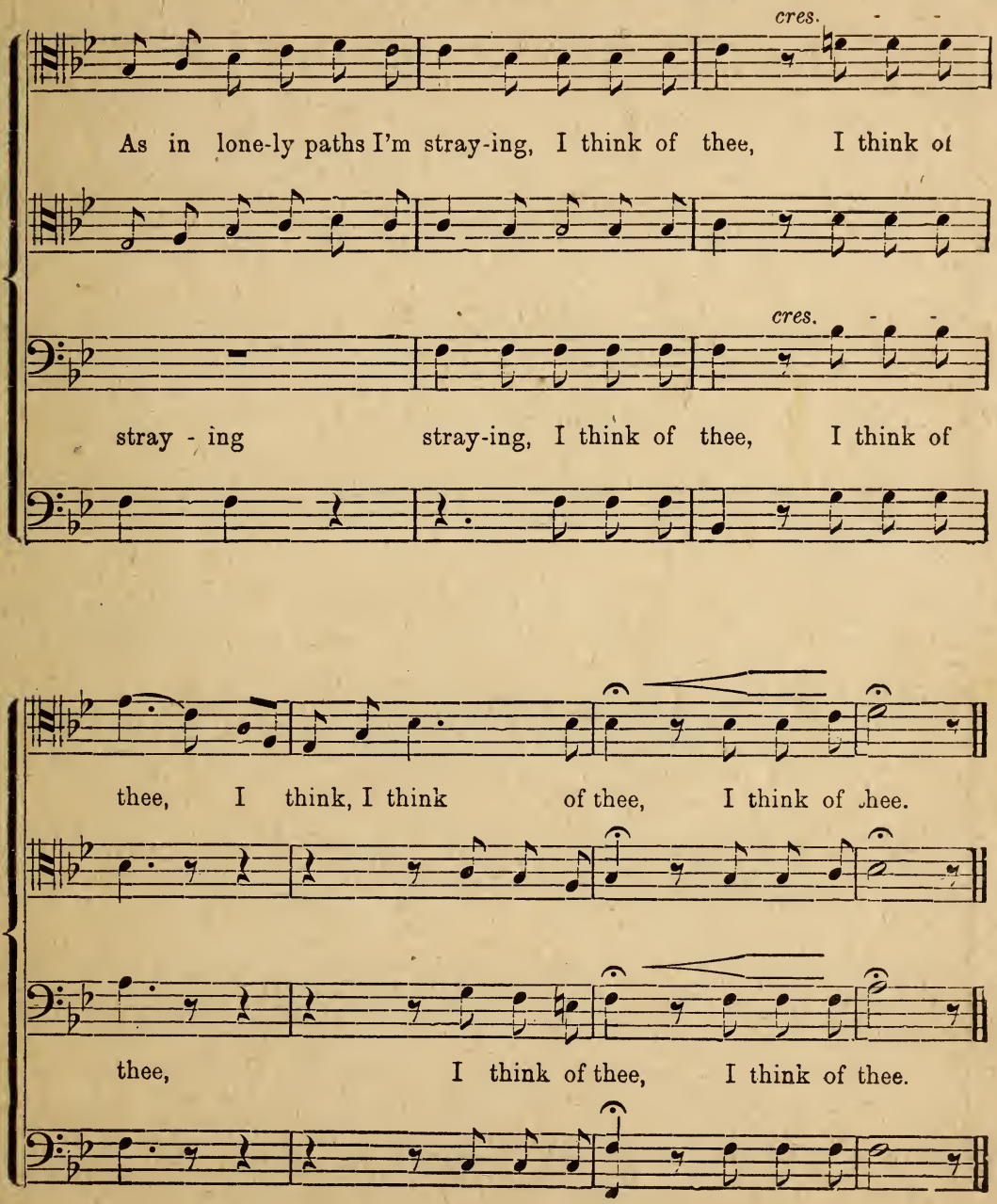

cres.
f.
dim.
un - sur - passed source of ho - ly mu - sic, Gent - ly
He the un-sur-passed source of ho - ly mus-ic, Gent - ly
Charms the earth while here below,un-til recall'd to Heav - en,
mf
cres.
f
dim.
Charms the earth while here below, un - til re-call'd to Hea - ven,
p
pp
bow'd his dear . . . . head and died.
p
pp
Bless - ed, bless ed is that man.

L, O, EMERSON.

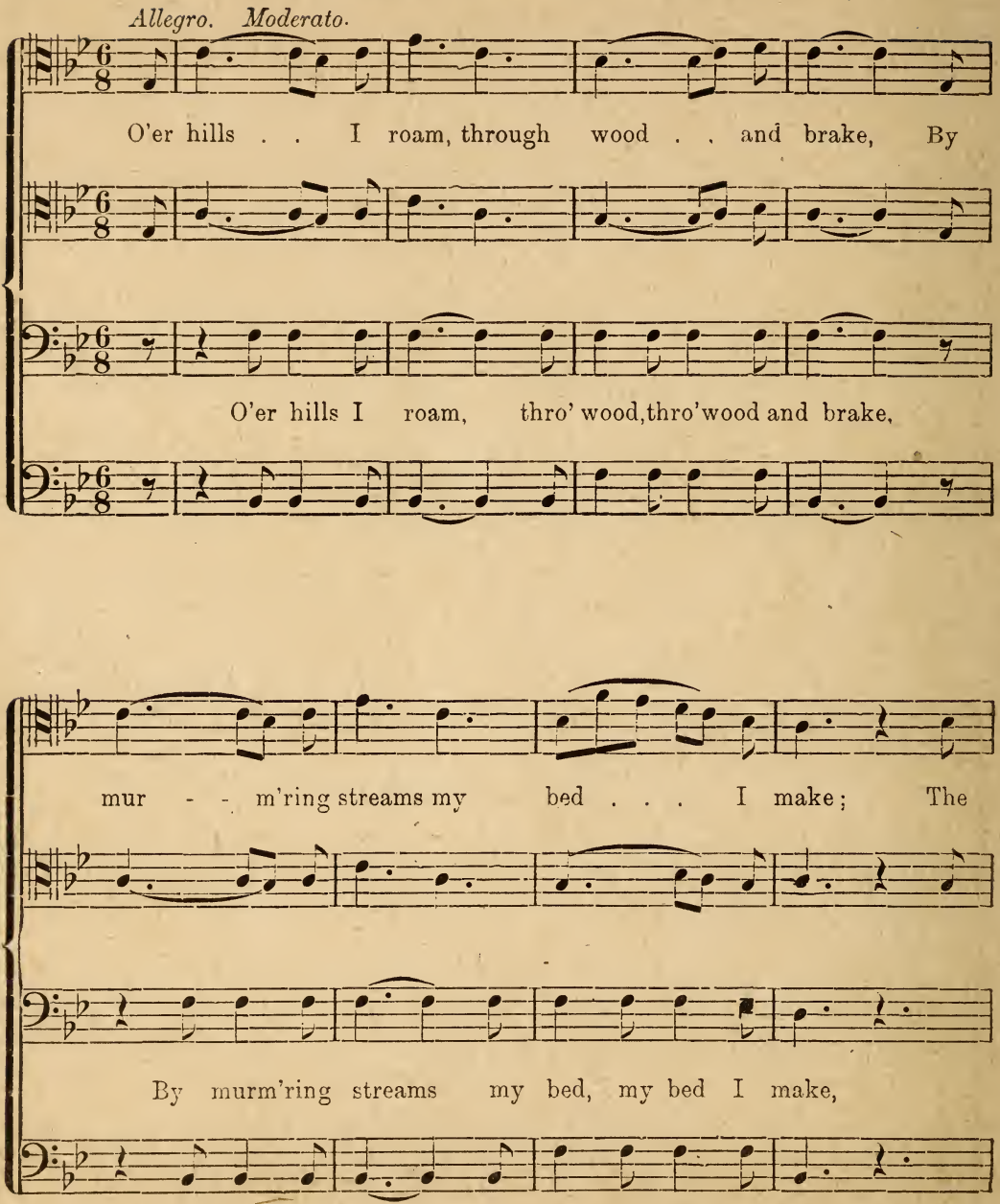

In si - lent mead, at e - ven tide, When the Nightingale's
In si - lent mead, at e - ven tide, When the Nightingale's
p
singing To hea-ven is ringing, I think of thee, I think of
singing To hea-ven is ringing, I think of thee, I think of

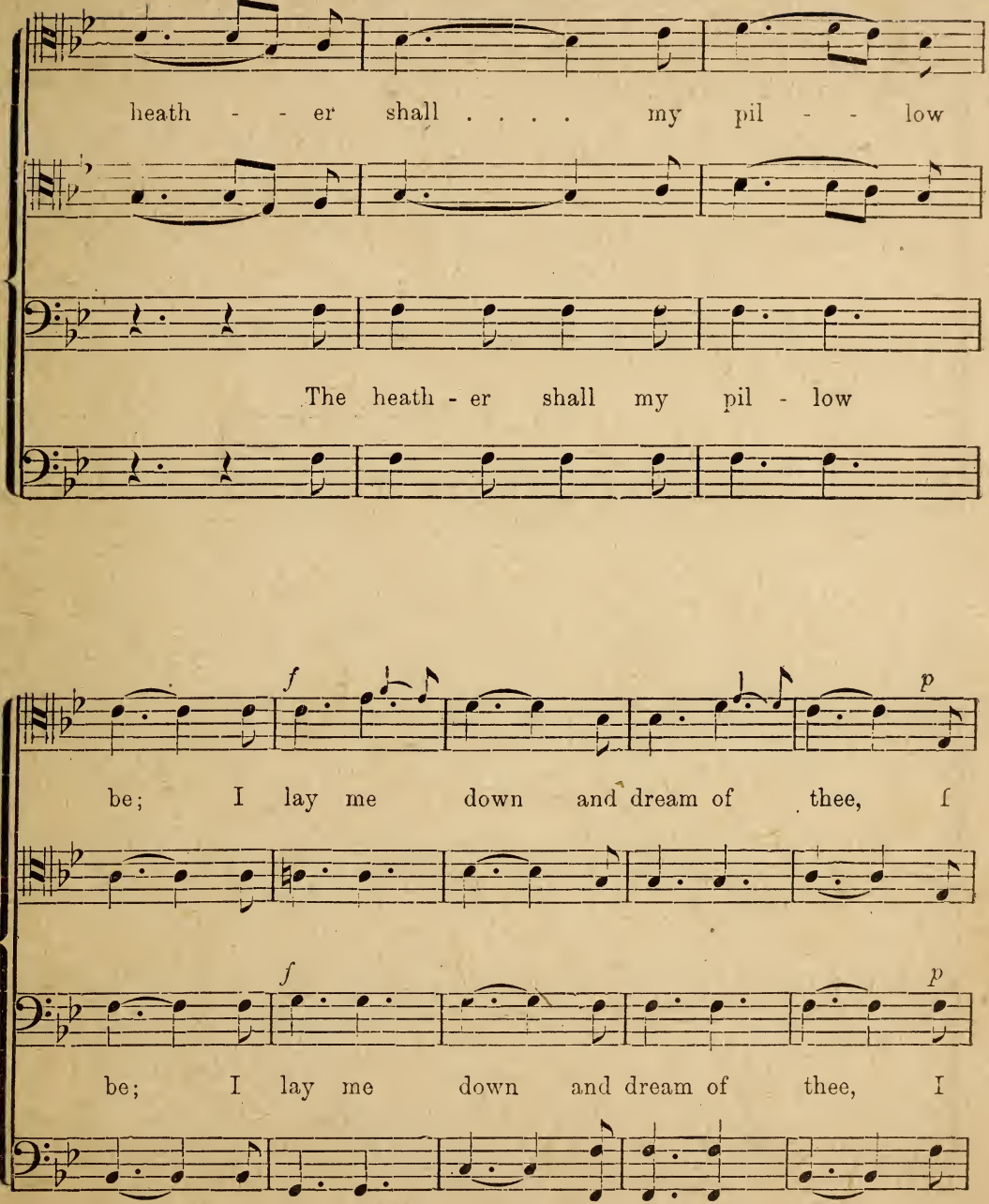

pp
f
thee, I think of thee, By moon - light shade, In for - est glade,
pp
f
thee, I think of thee, By moon - light shade, In for - est glade,

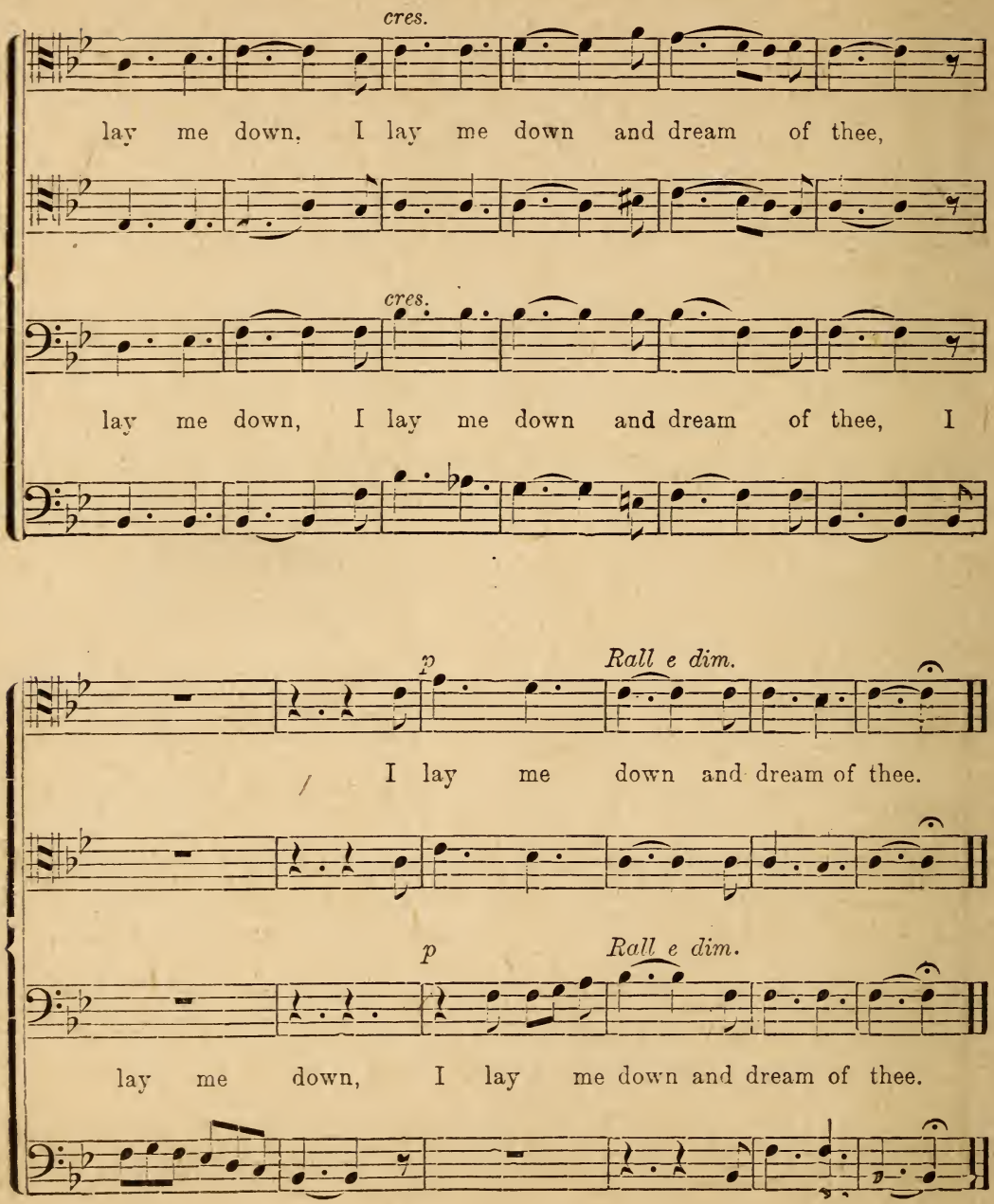

Where the gentle breezes, play-ing,
Where the gentle breezes play-ing, play-ing, As in lonely paths I'm


cres.
As in lone-ly paths I'm stray-ing, I think of thee, I think of
cres.
stray - ing stray-ing, I think of thee, I think of
thee, I think, I think of thee, I think of thee.
thee, I think of thee, I think of thee.

IN SILENT MEAD.—Continued.

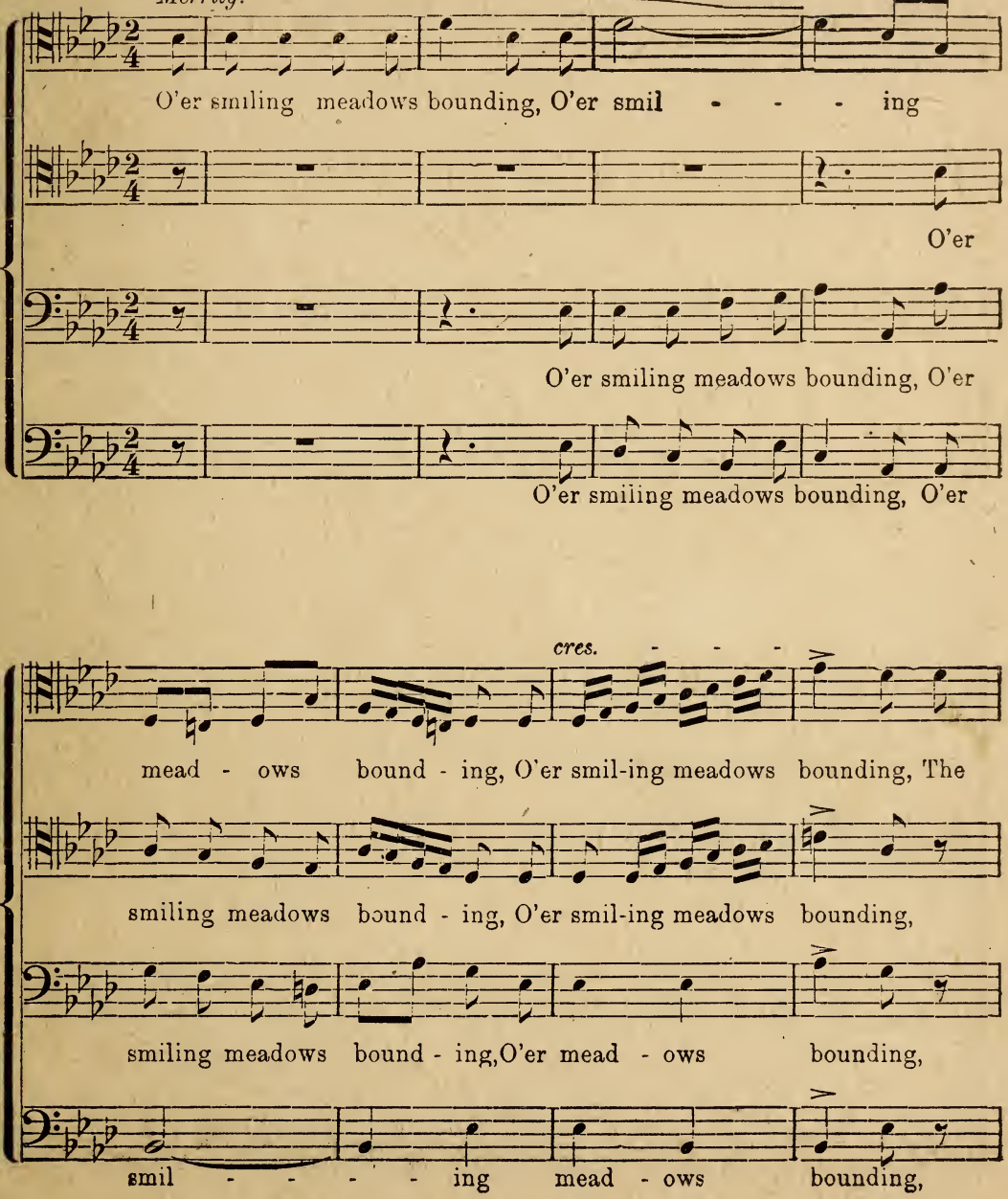



heath - - er shall . . . . my pil - - low
The heath - er shall my pil - low
f
p
be; I lay me down and dream of thee, f
f
p
be; I lay me down and dream of thee, I

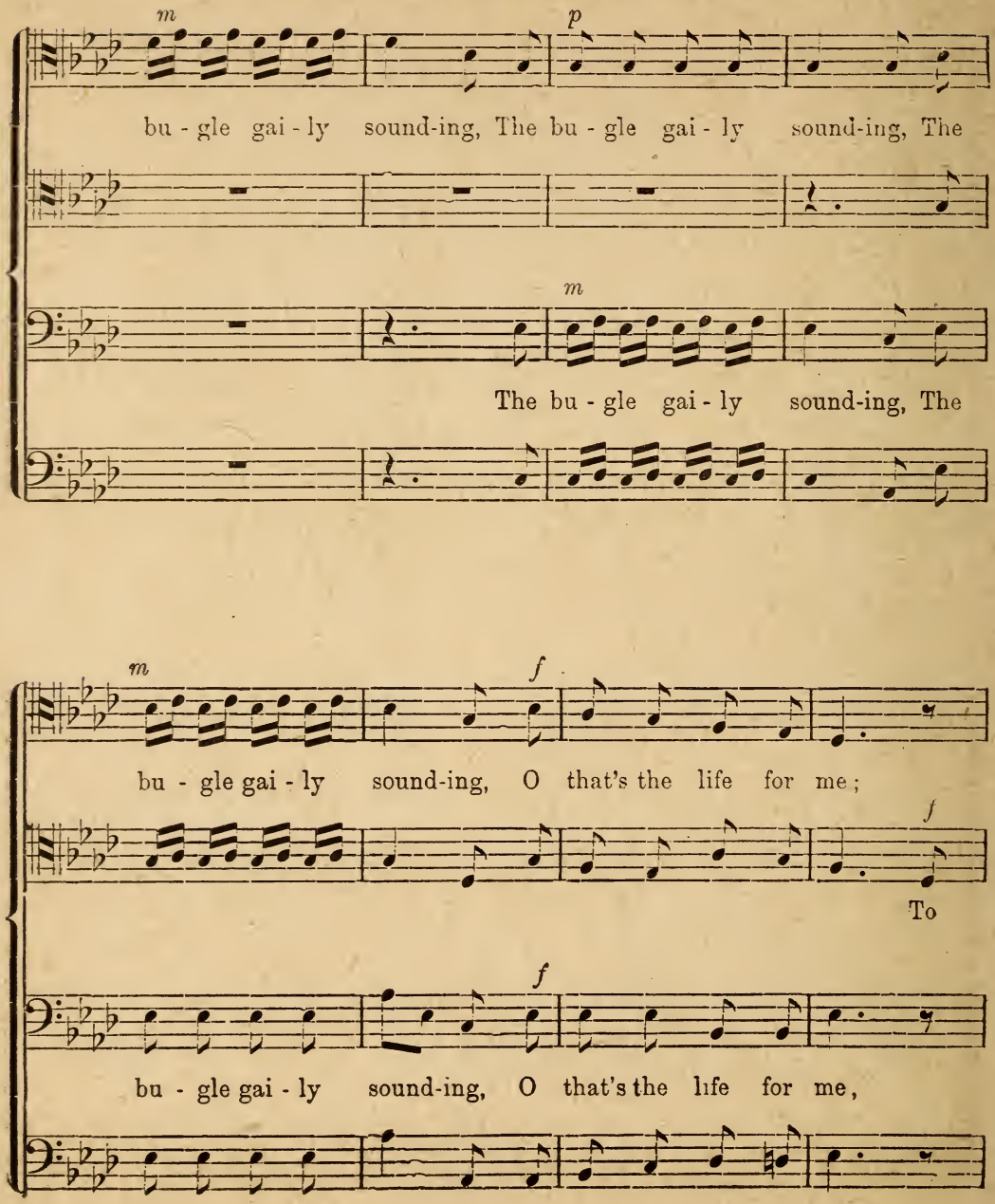

cres.
lay me down, I lay me down and dream of thee,
cres.
lay me down, I lay me down and dream of thee, I
p
Rall e dim.
I lay me down and dream of thee.
p
Rall e dim.
lay me down, I lay me down and dream of thee.

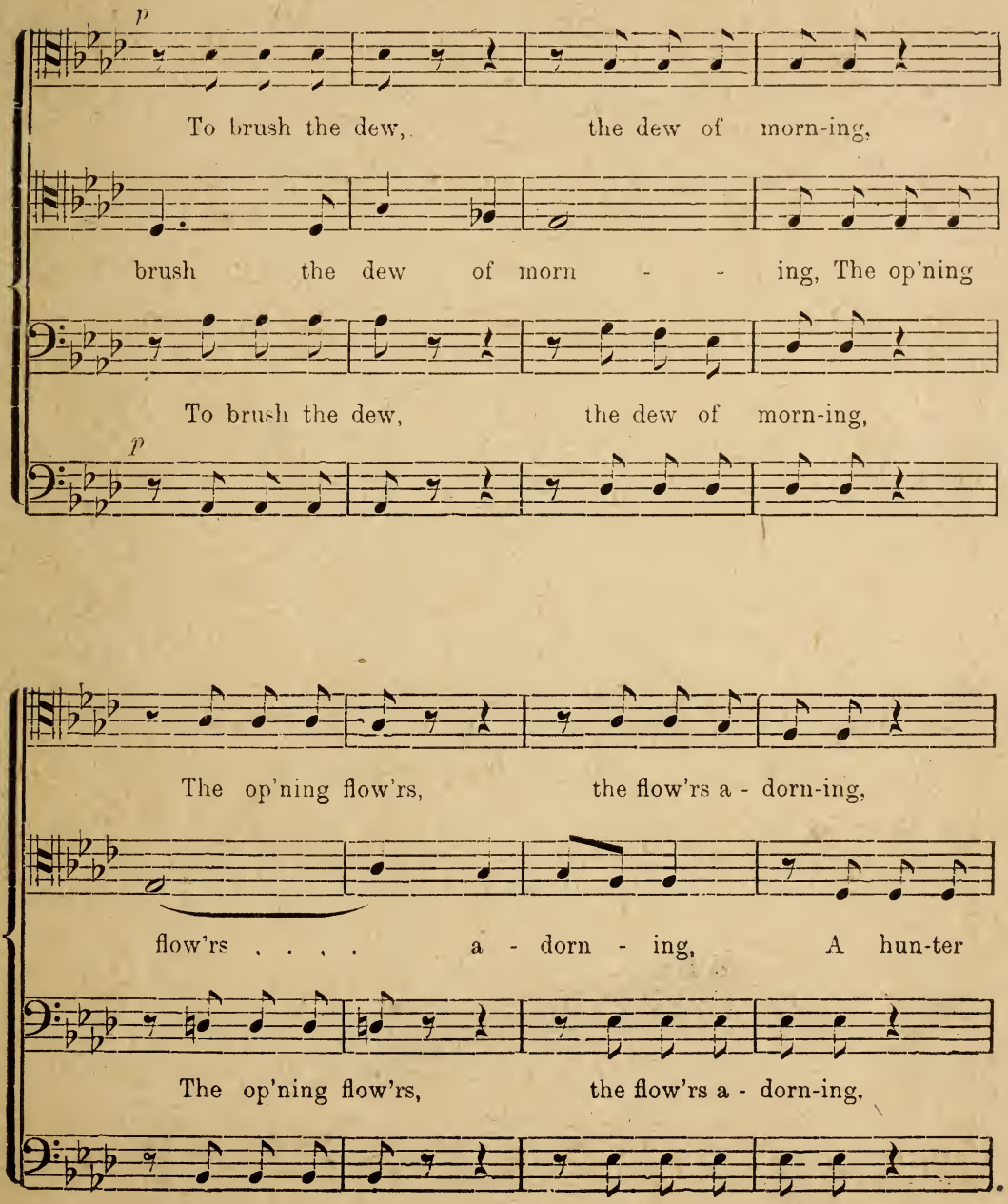
W. T. G.

Merrily.

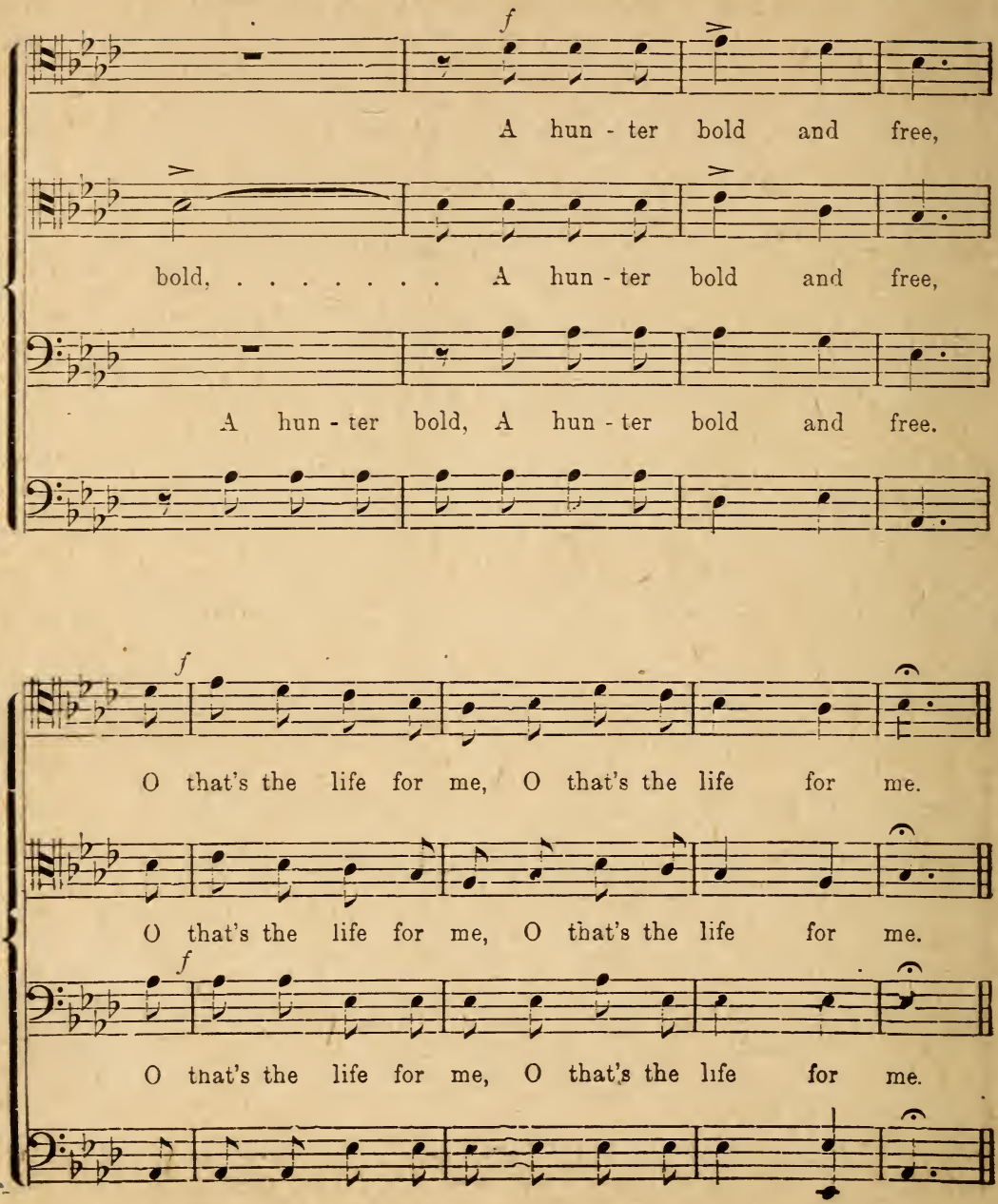

O'er smiling meadows bounding, O'er smil - - - ing
O'er
O'er smiling meadows bounding, O'er
O'er smiling meadows bounding, O'er
cres. - - -
mead - ows bound - ing, O'er smil-ing meadows bounding, The
smiling meadows bound - ing, O'er smil-ing meadows bounding,
smiling meadows bound - ing,O'er mead - ows bounding,
smil - - - - ing mead - ows bounding,

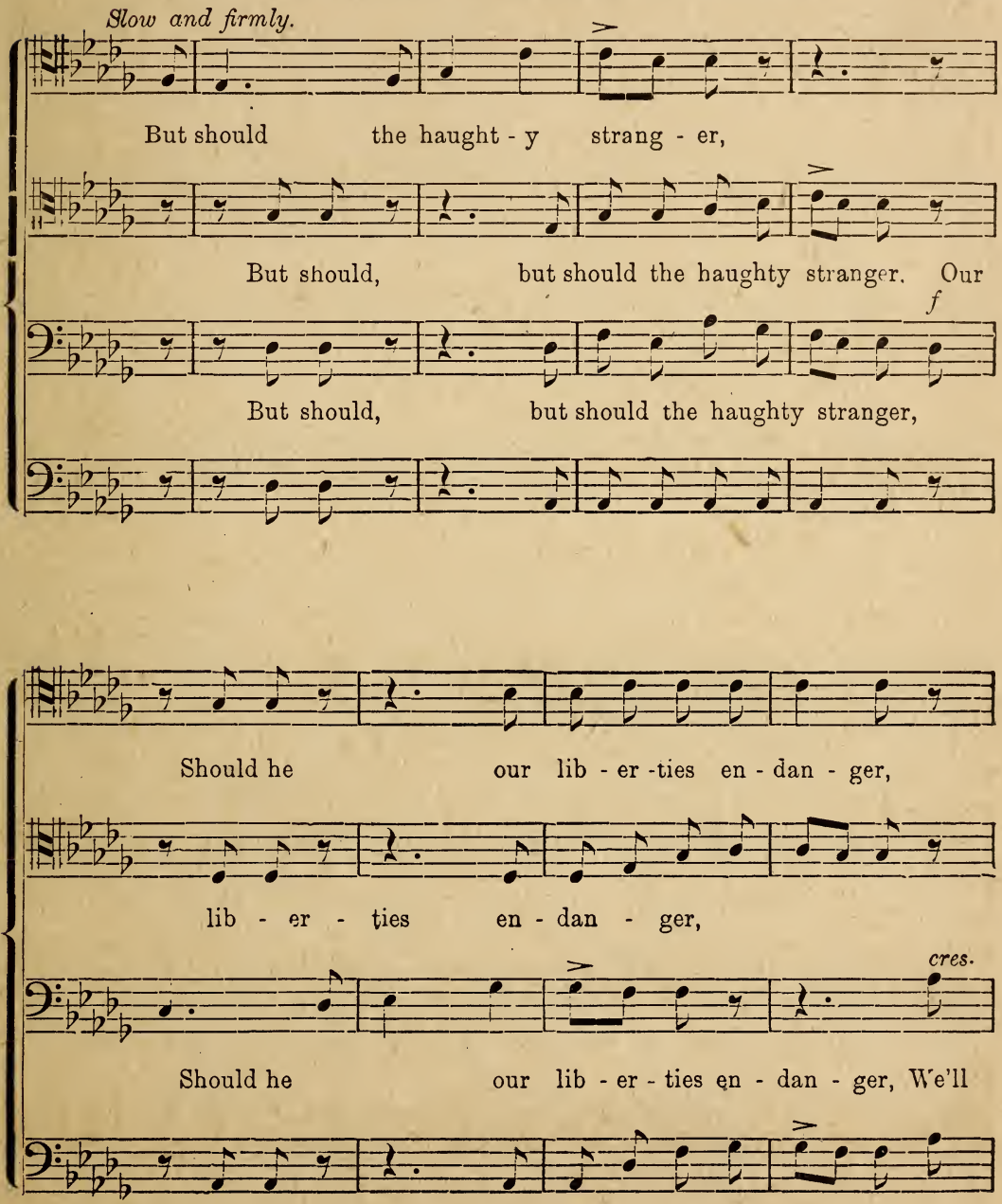
THE HUNTSMAN'S SONG.—Continued.

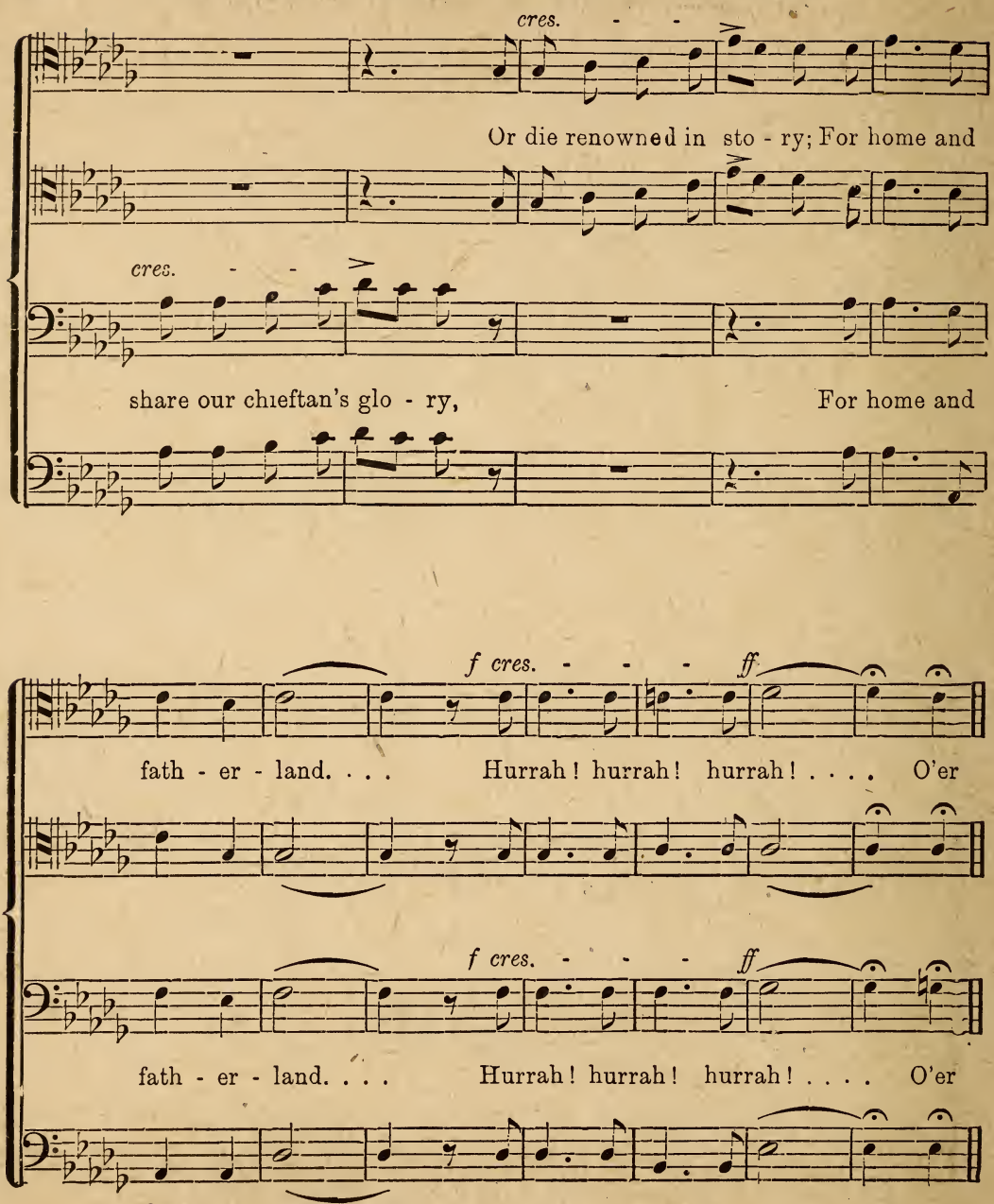


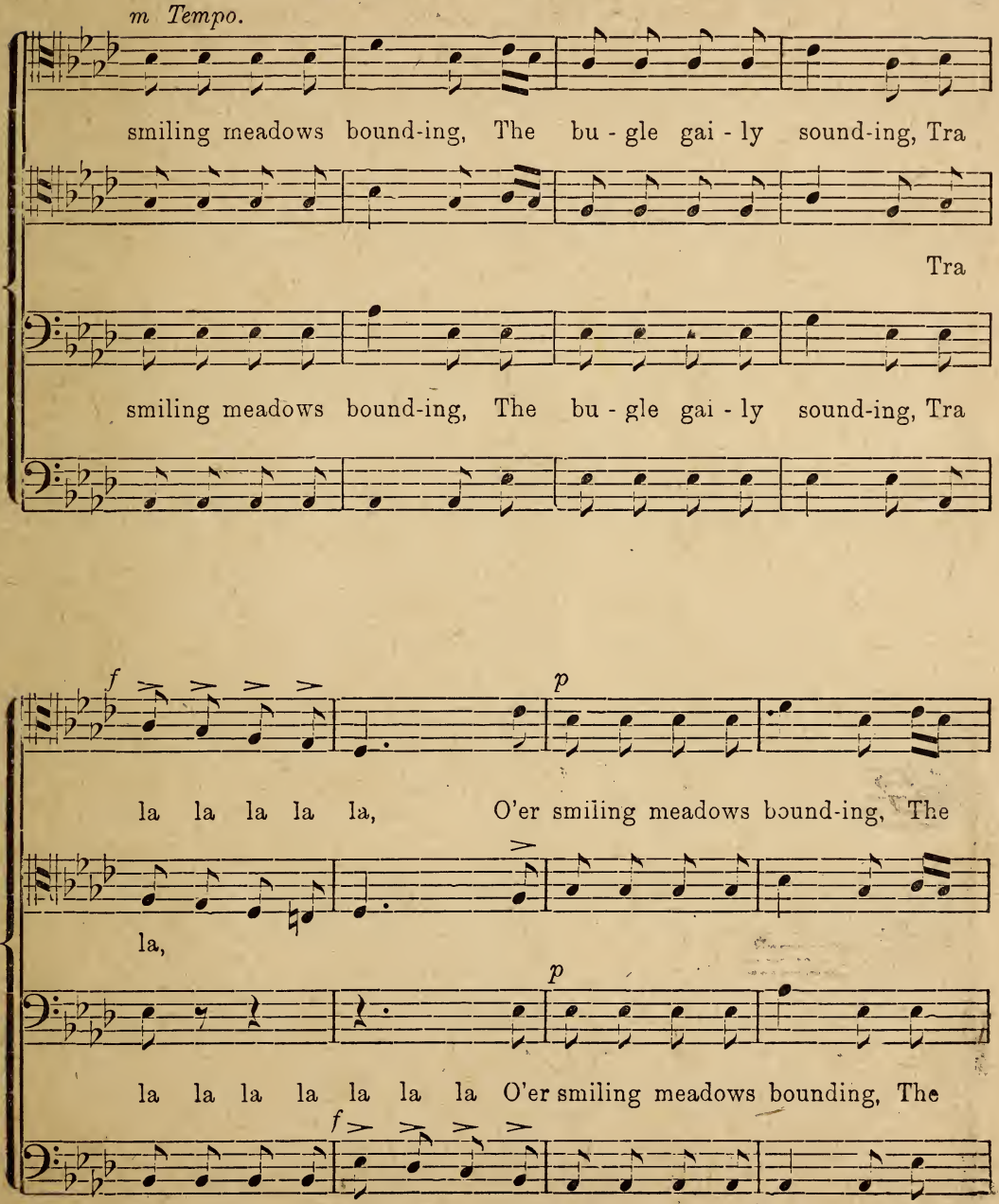

p
To brush the dew, the dew of morn-ing,
brush the dew of morn - - ing, The op'ning
To brush the dew, the dew of morn-ing,
p
The op'ning flow'rs, the flow'rs a - dorn-ing,
flow'rs . . . . a - dorn - ing, A hun-ter
The op'ning flow'rs, the flow'rs a - dorn-ing,

THE HUNTSMAN'S SONG.—Continued.

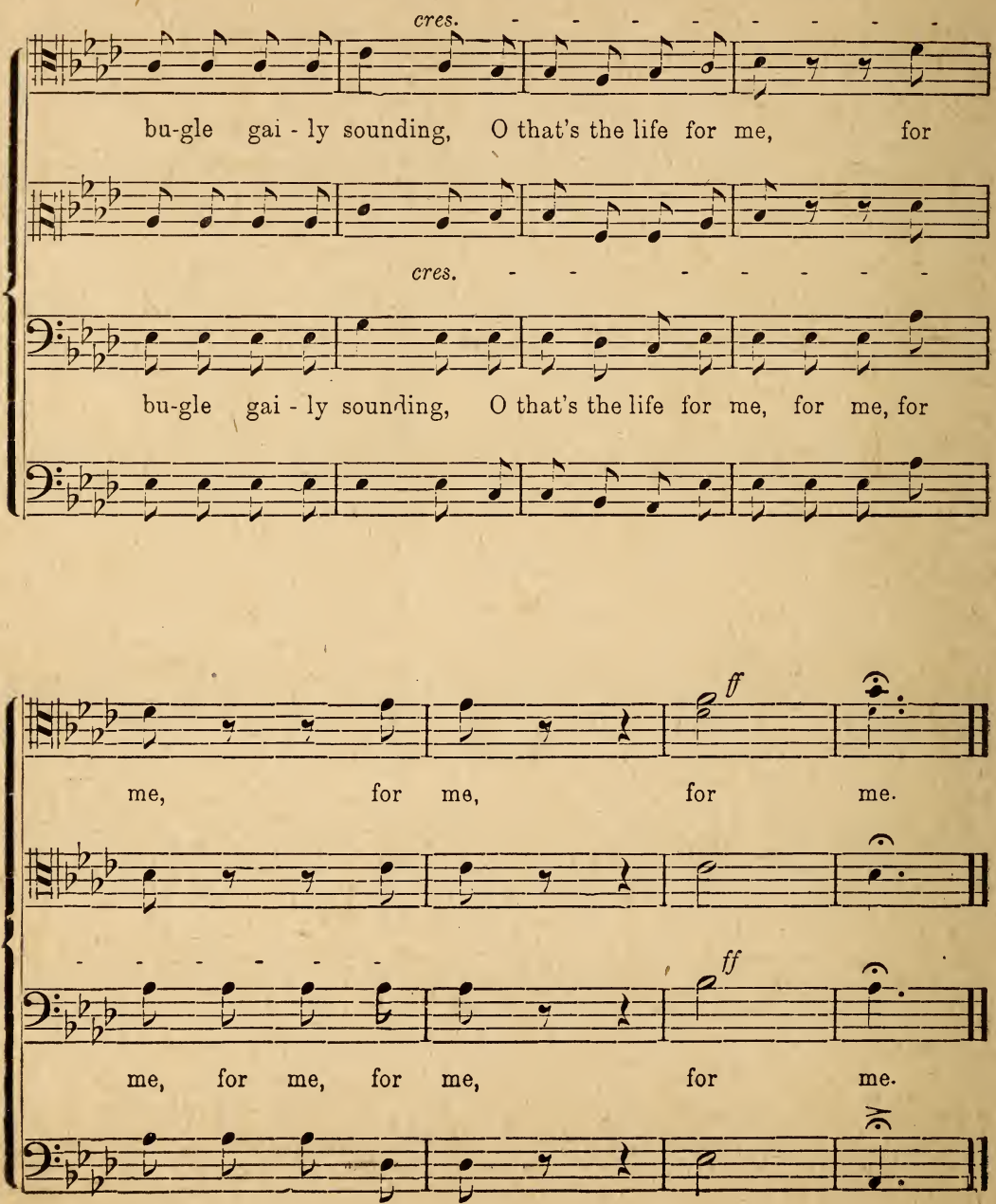



Slow and firmly.
But should the haught - y strang - er,
But should, but should the haughty stranger. Our
f
But should, but should the haughty stranger,
Should he our lib - er - ties en - dan - ger,
lib - er - ties en - dan - ger,
cres.
Should he our lib - er - ties en - dan - ger, We'll

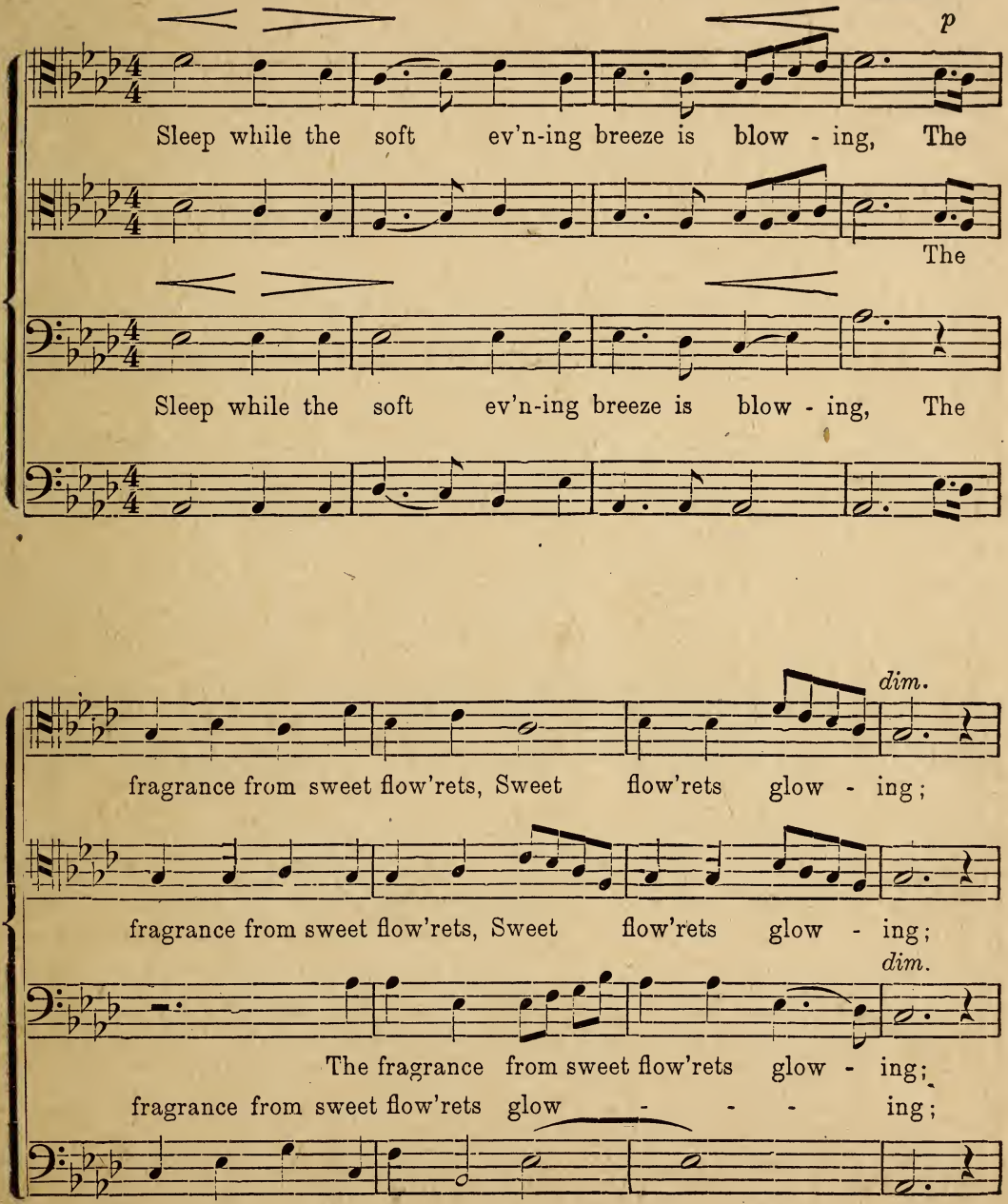

cres.
Or die renowned in sto - ry; For home and
cres.
share our chieftan's glo - ry, For home and
f cres.
ff
fath - er - land. . . . Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah! . . . . O'er
f cres.
ff
fath - er - land. . . . Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah! . . . . O'er

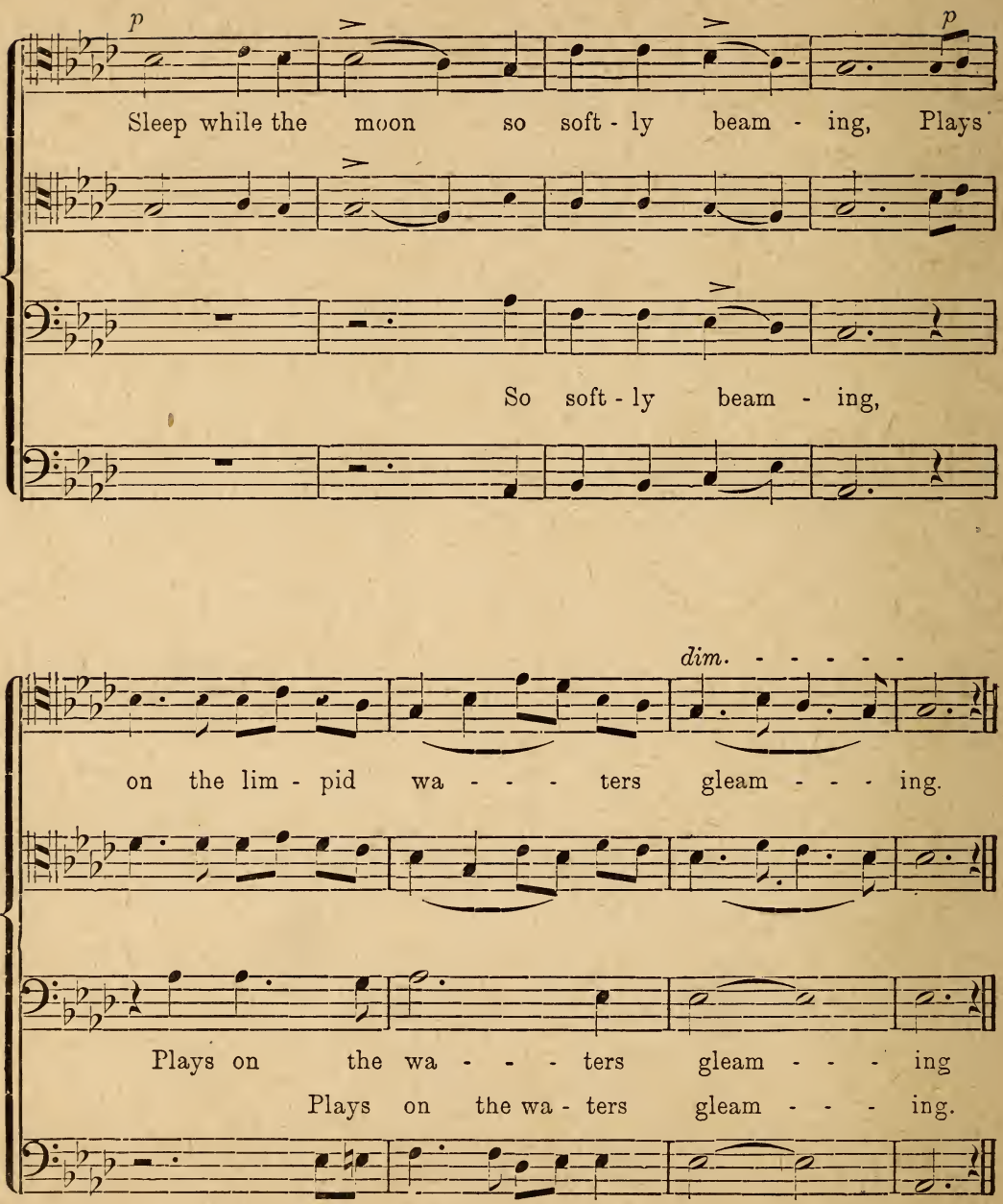

m Tempo.
smiling meadows bound-ing, The bu - gle gai - ly sound-ing, Tra
Tra
smiling meadows bound-ing, The bu - gle gai - ly sound-ing, Tra
f
p
la la la la la, O'er smiling meadows bound-ing, The
la,
p
la la la la la la la O'er smiling meadows bounding, The
f

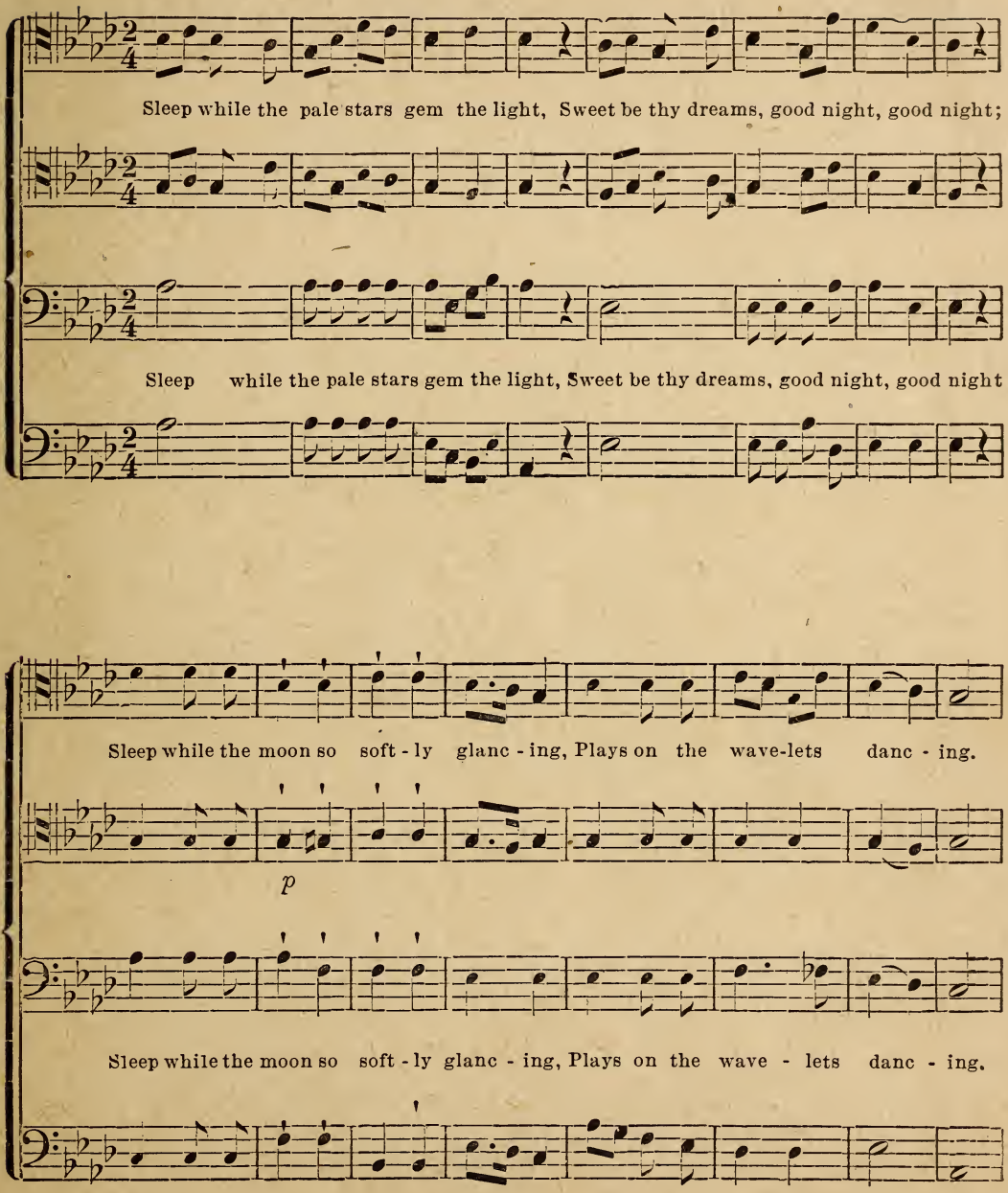
THE HUNTSMAN'S SONG.—Concluded.

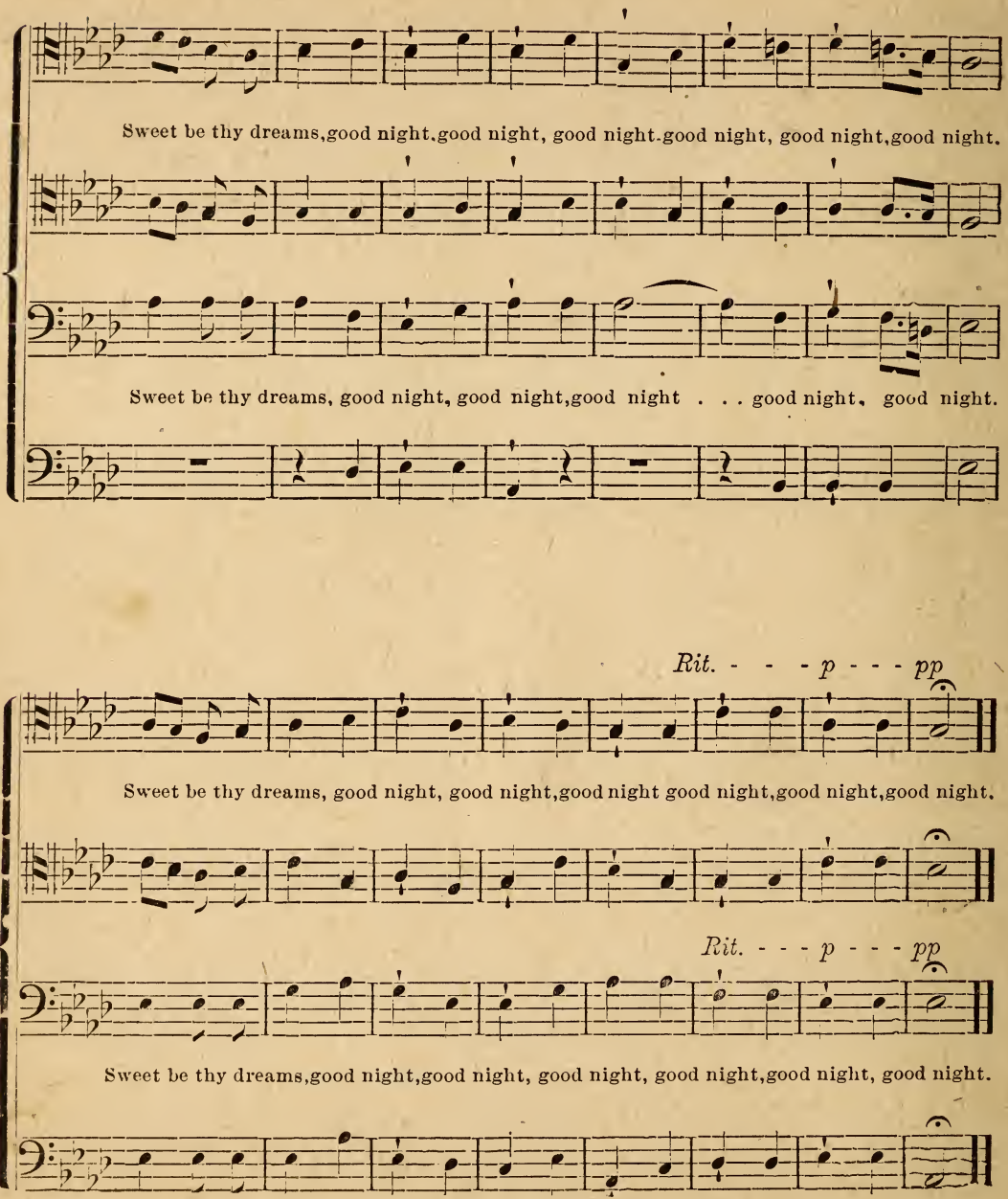


W. H. BURGETT.

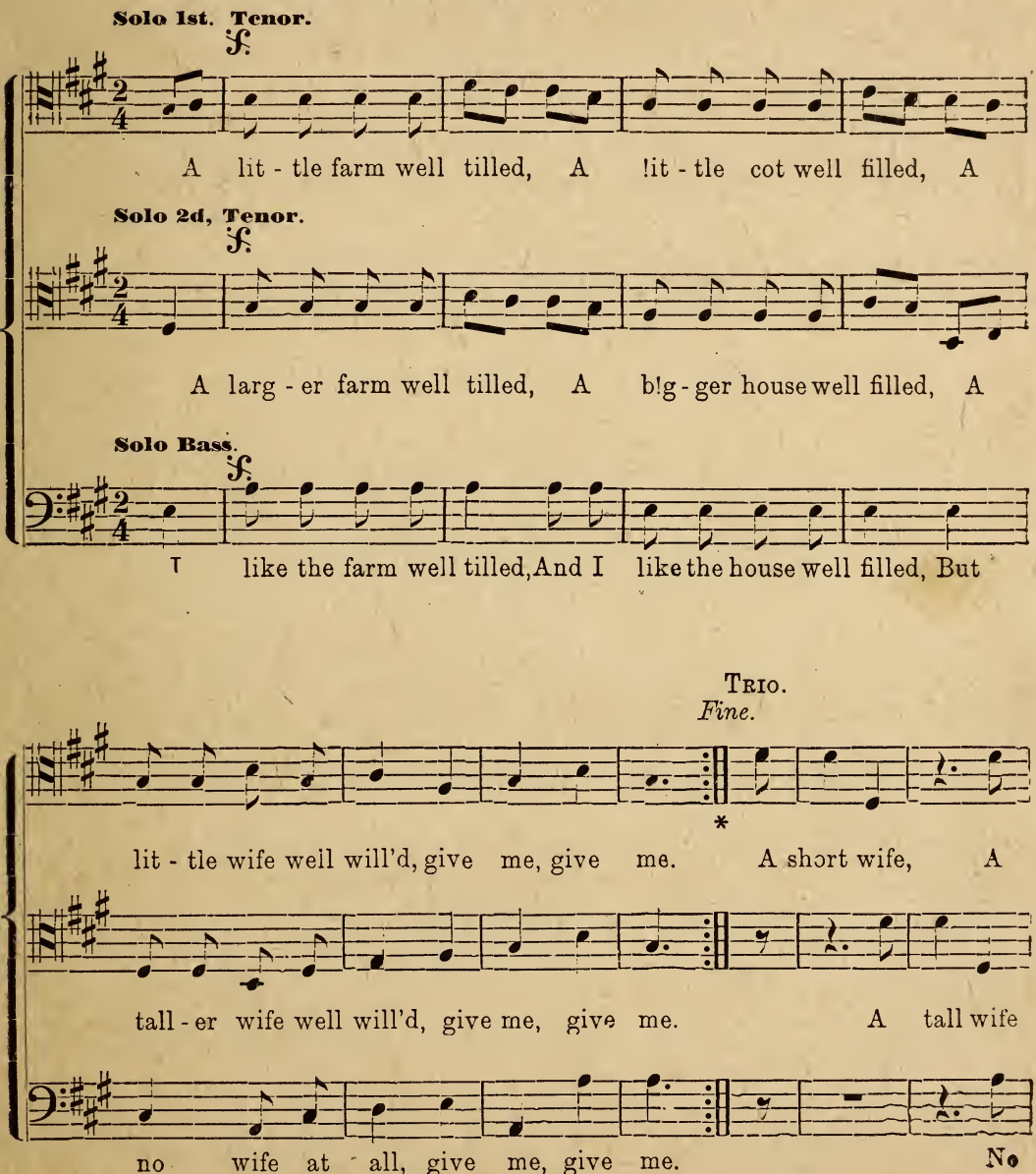

p
Sleep while the soft ev'n-ing breeze is blow - ing, The
The
Sleep while the soft ev'n-ing breeze is blow - ing, The
dim.
fragrance from sweet flow'rets, Sweet flow'rets glow - ing;
fragrance from sweet flow'rets, Sweet flow'rets glow - ing;
dim.
The fragrance from sweet flow'rets glow - ing;
fragrance from sweet flow'rets glow - - - ing;


p
Sleep while the moon so soft - ly beam - ing, Plays
So soft - ly beam - ing,
p
dim. - - - - -
on the lim - pid wa - - - ters gleam - - - ing.
Plays on the wa - - - ters gleam - - - ing
Plays on the wa - ters gleam - - - ing.

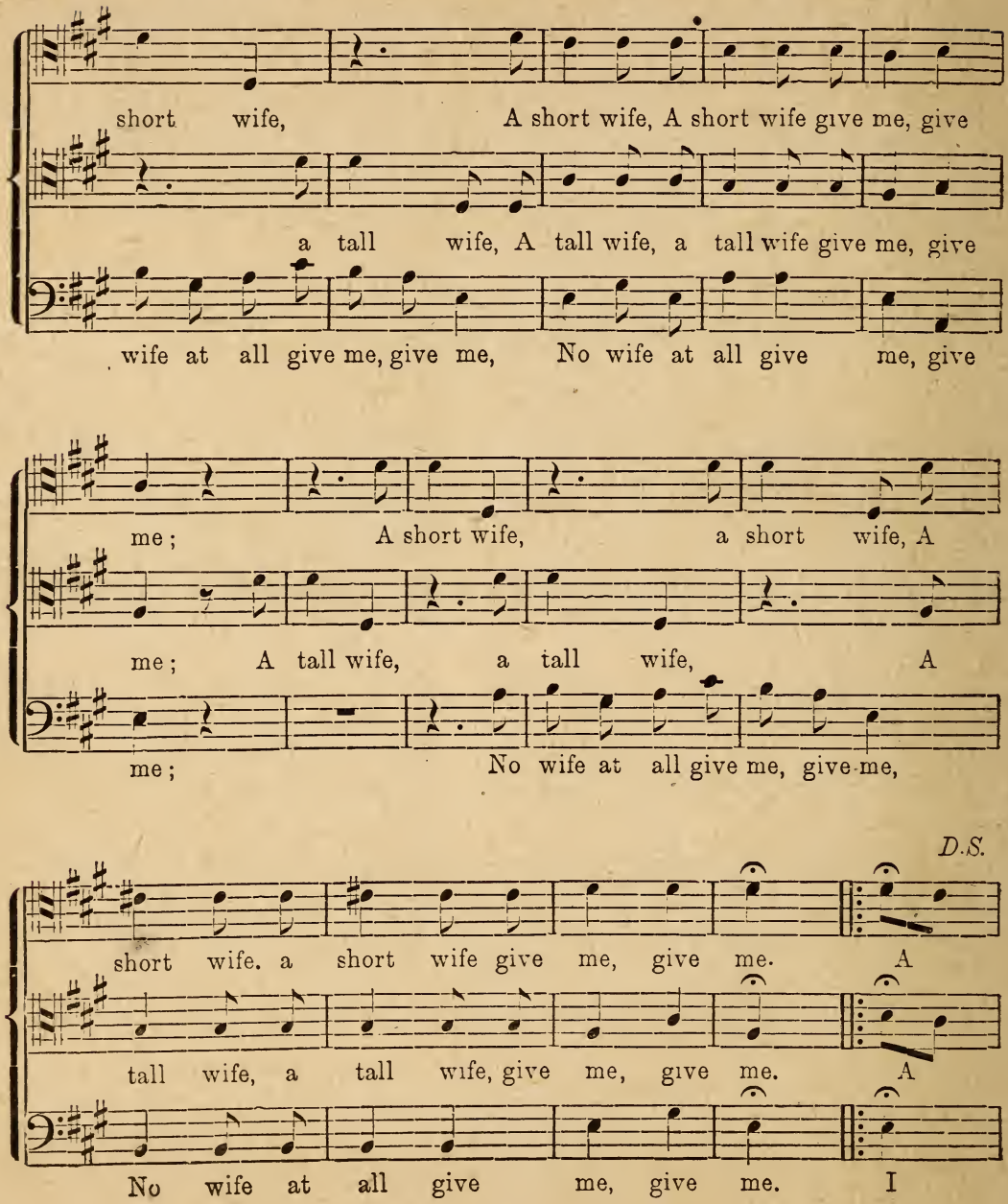

Sleep while the pale stars gem the light, Sweet be thy dreams, good night, good night;
Sleep while the pale stars gem the light, Sweet be thy dreams, good night, good night
Sleep while the moon so soft - ly glanc - ing, Plays on the wave-lets danc - ing.
p
Sleep while the moon so soft - ly glanc - ing, Plays on the wave - lets danc - ing.


Sweet be thy dreams,good night,good night, good night.good night, good night,good night.
Sweet be thy dreams, good night, good night,good night . . . good night, good night.
Rit. - - - p - - - pp
Sweet be thy dreams, good night, good night,good night good night,good night,good night.
Rit. - - - p - - - pp
Sweet be thy dreams,good night,good night, good night, good night,good night, good night.

(Arranged for three voices.)



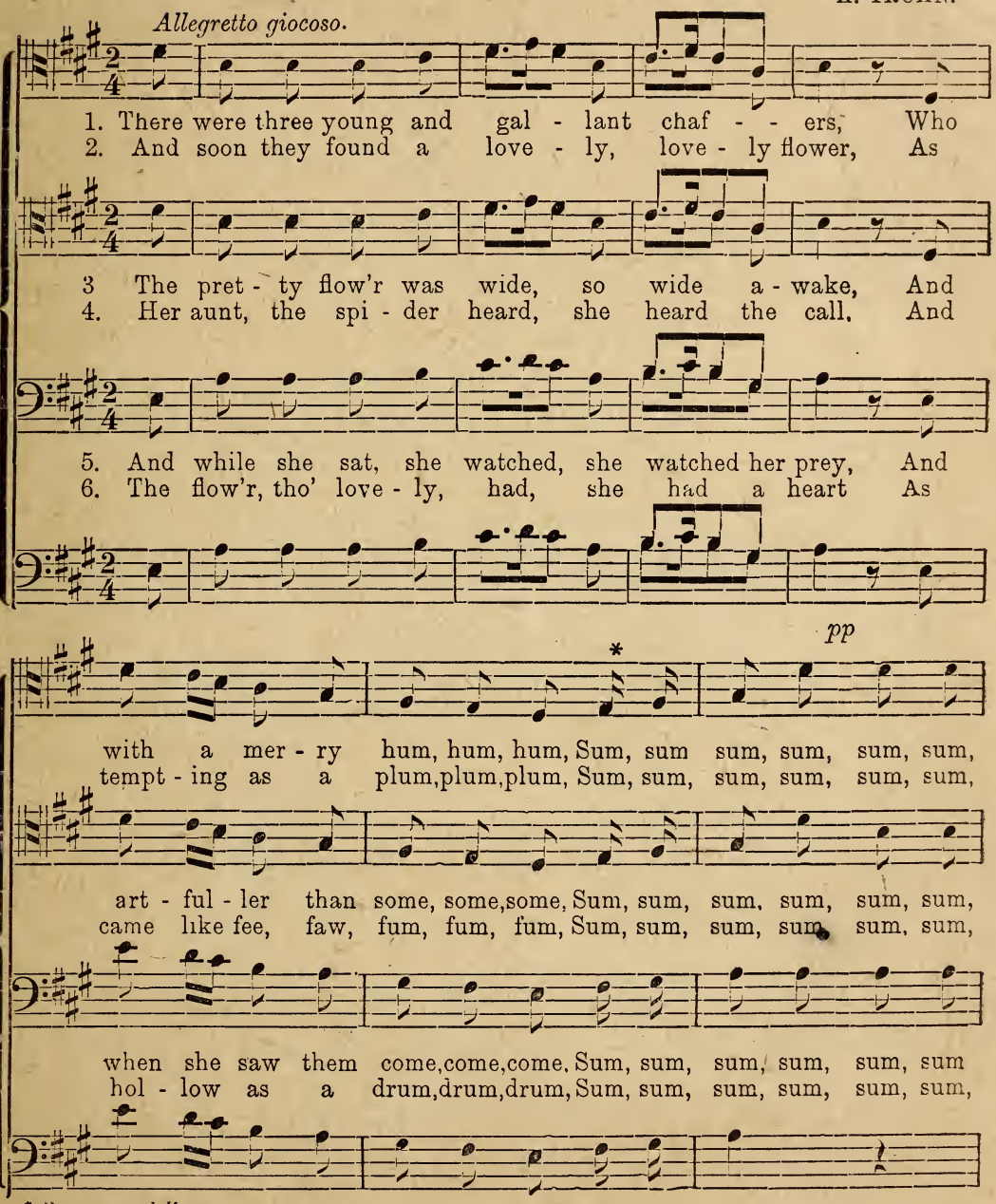
* These repeat marks should not be observed when the parts sing separately.


short wife, A short wife, A short wife give me, give
a tall wife, A tall wife, a tall wife give me, give
wife at all give me, give me, No wife at all give me, give
me; A short wife, a short wife, A
me; A tall wife, a tall wife, A
me; No wife at all give me, give me,
D.S.
short wife. a short wife give me, give me. A
tall wife, a tall wife, give me, give me. A
No wife at all give me, give me. I

THE THREE CHAFERS.

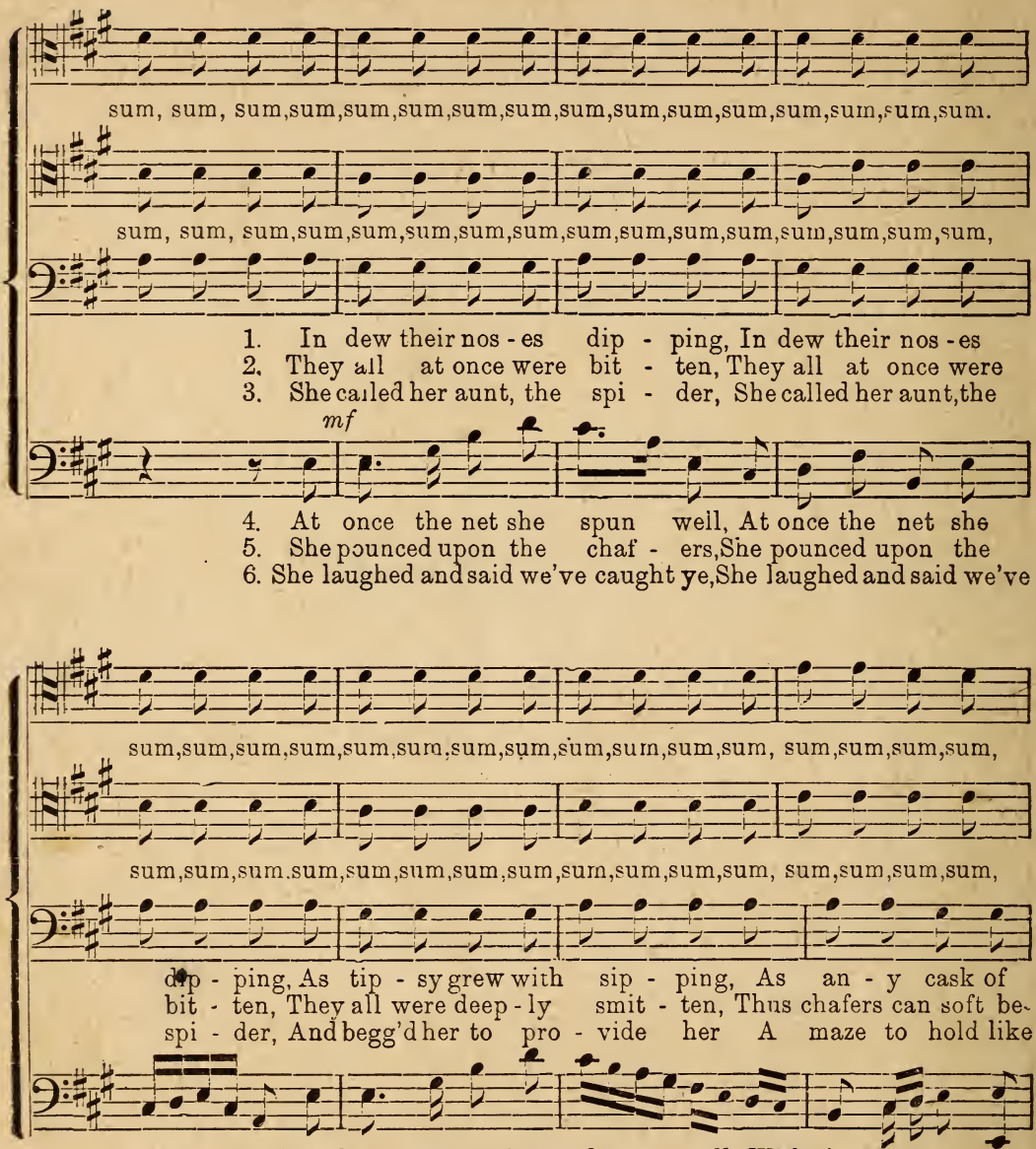
H. TRUHN.

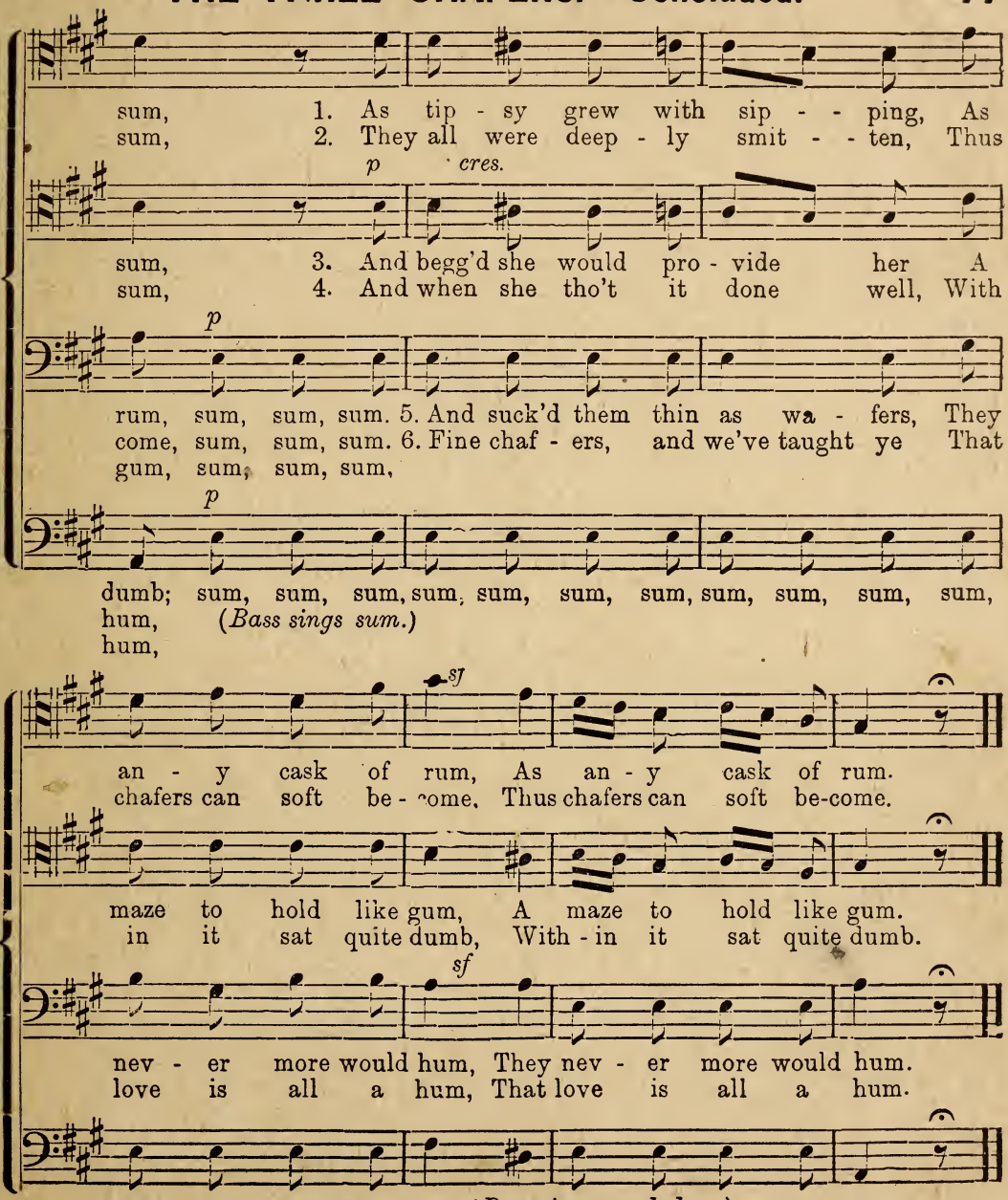
Allegretto giocoso.



* Pronounced Zoom.

THE THREE CHAFERS.—Continued.

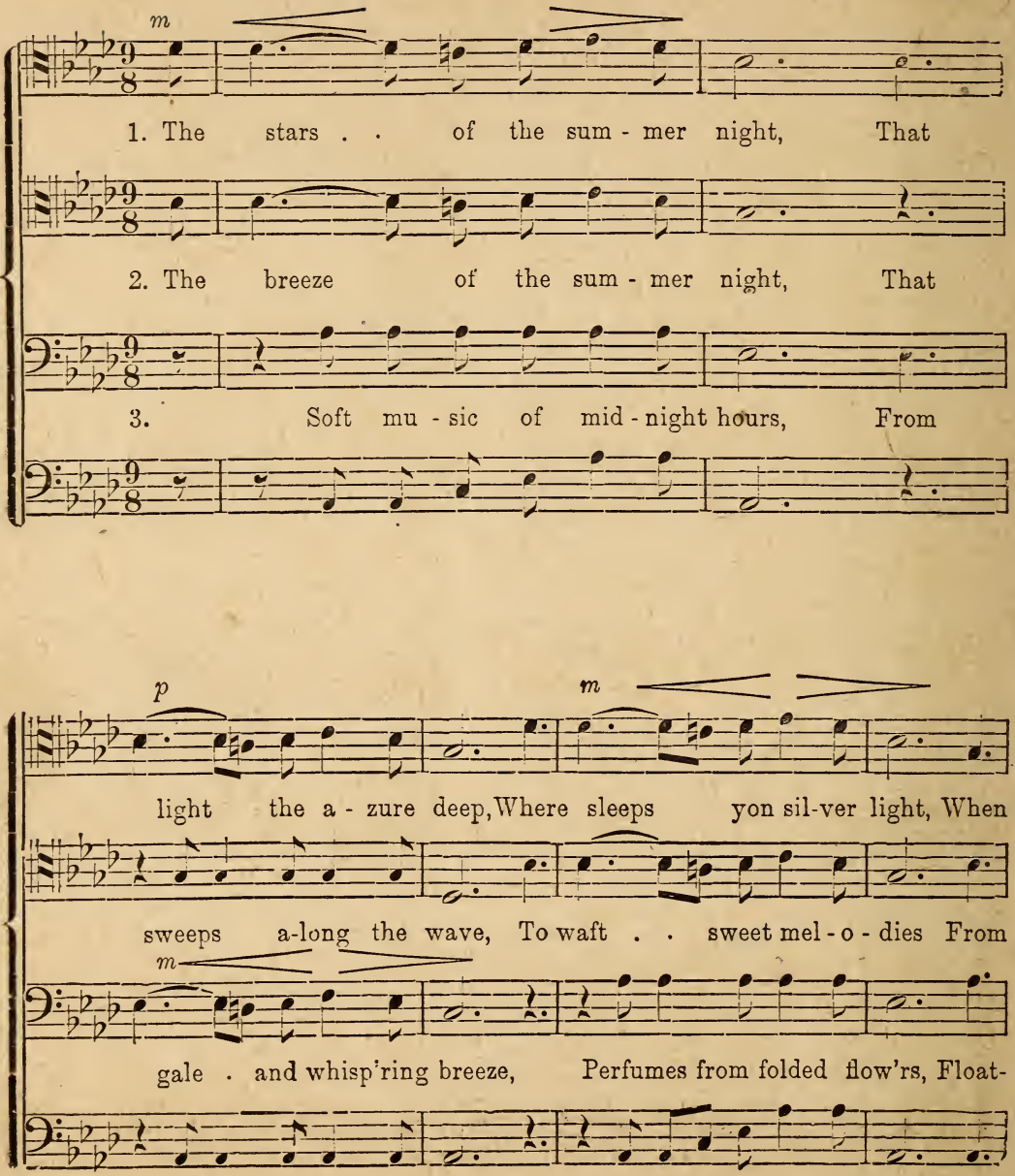


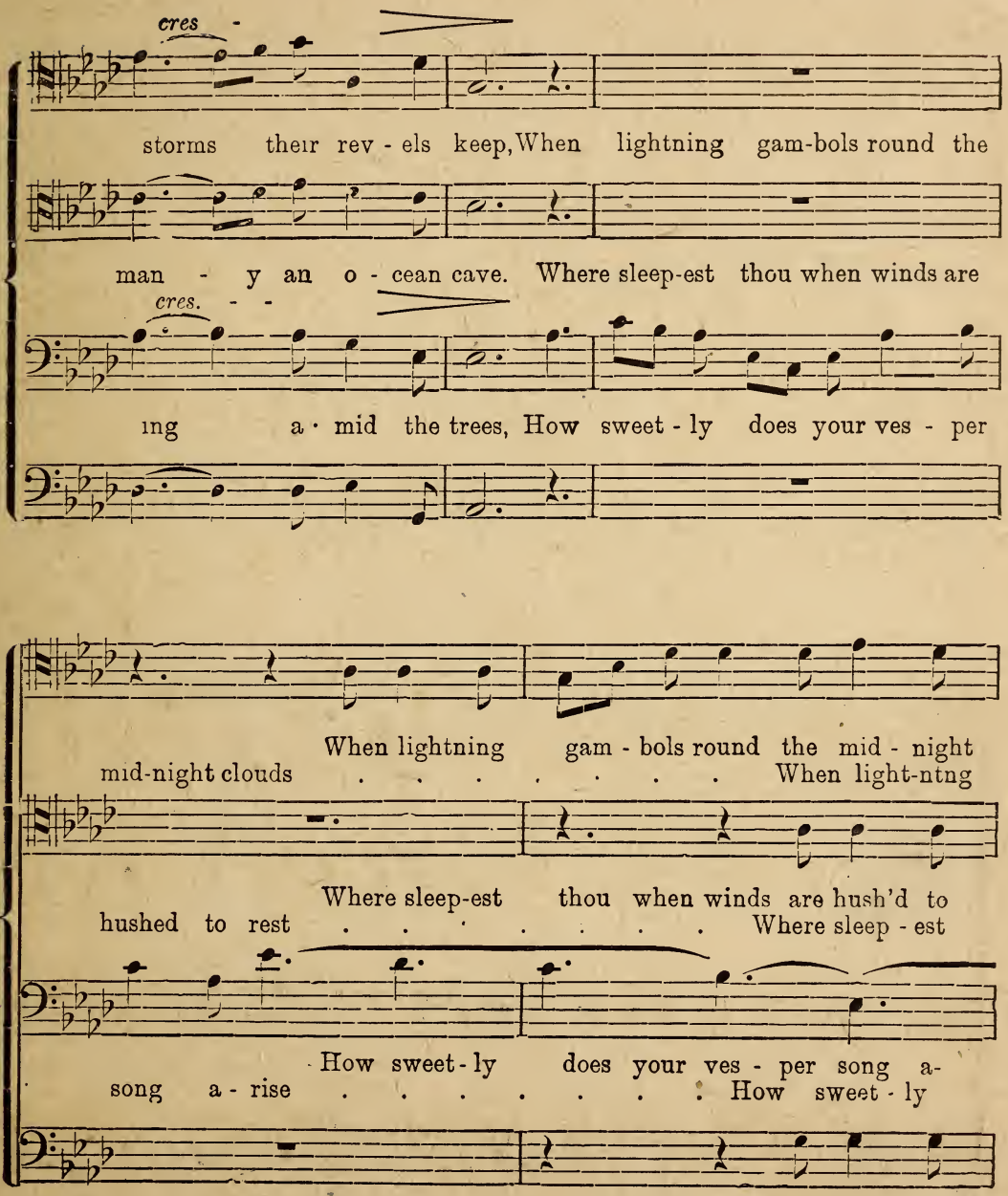

sum, 1. As tip - sy grew with sip - - ping, As
sum, 2. They all were deep - ly smit - - ten, Thus
p cres.
sum, 3. And begg'd she would pro - vide her A
sum, 4. And when she tho't it done well, With
p
rum, sum, sum, sum. 5. And suck'd them thin as wa - fers, They
come, sum, sum, sum. 6. Fine chaf - ers, and we've taught ye That
gum, sum, sum, sum,
p
dumb; sum, sum, sum, sum, sum, sum, sum, sum, sum, sum, sum,
hum, (Bass sings sum.)
hum,
sf
an - y cask of rum, As an - y cask of rum.
chafers can soft be - come, Thus chafers can soft be-come.
maze to hold like gum, A maze to hold like gum.
in it sat quite dumb, With - in it sat quite dumb.
sf
nev - er more would hum, They nev - er more would hum.
love is all a hum, That love is all a hum.
sum, sum, sum, sum, (Bass sings words here.)

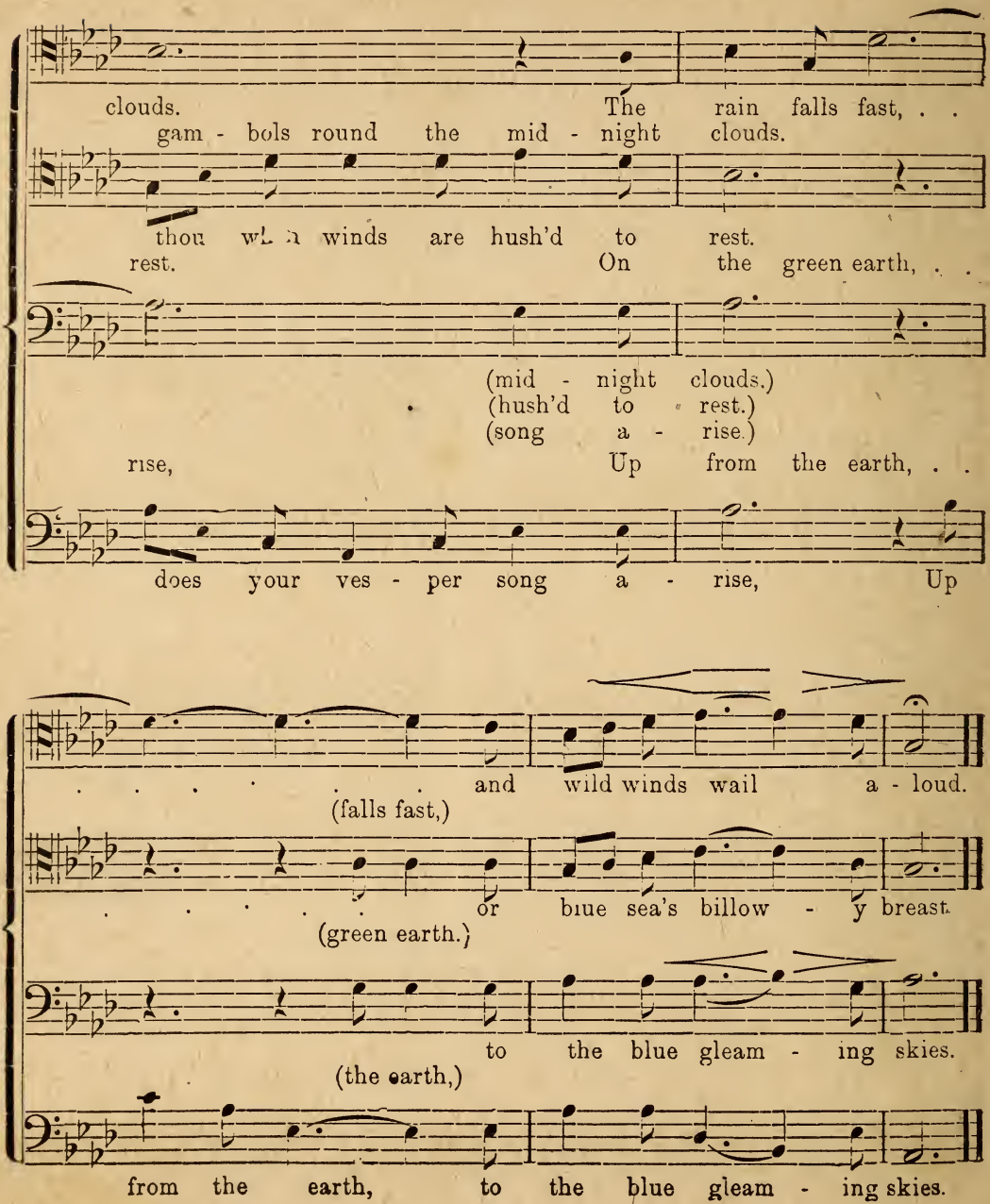
SUMMER NIGHT.

(From "Sabbath Praise," by per.)

J. WM. SUFFERN.




cres -
storms their rev - els keep, When lightning gam-bols round the
man - y an o - cean cave. Where sleep-est thou when winds are
cres. - -
ing a · mid the trees, How sweet - ly does your ves - per
When lightning gam - bols round the mid - night
mid-night clouds . . . . . When light-ning
Where sleep-est thou when winds are hush'd to
hushed to rest . . . . . Where sleep - est
How sweet - ly does your ves - per song a-
song a - rise . . . . . How sweet - ly

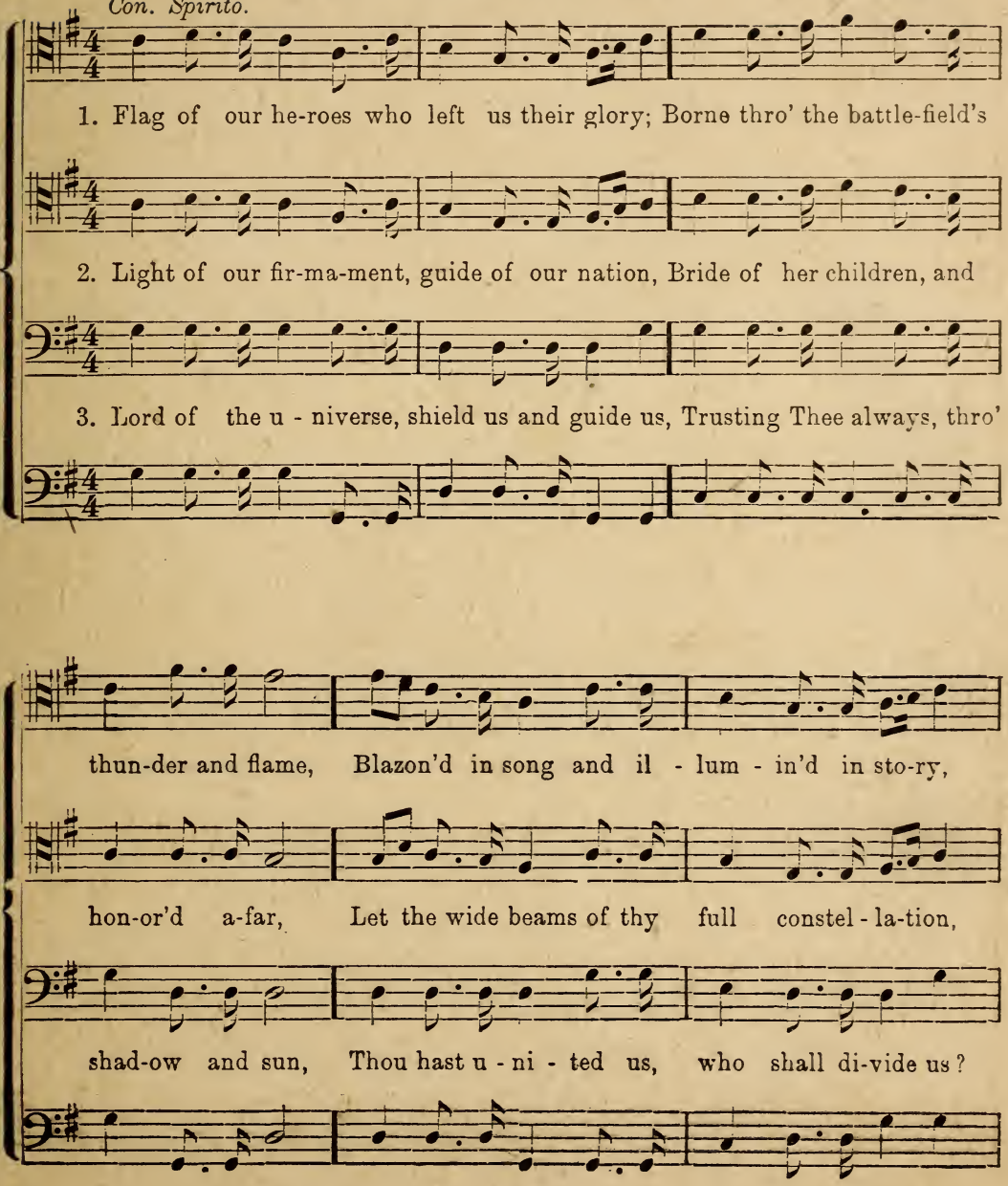

clouds. The rain falls fast, . .
gam - bols round the mid - night clouds.
thou wi a winds are hush'd to rest.
rest. On the green earth, . .
(mid - night clouds.)
(hush'd to rest.)
(song a - rise.)
rise, Up from the earth, . .
does your ves - per song a - rise, Up
. . . . . and wild winds wail a - loud.
(falls fast,)
. . . . . or blue sea's billow - y breast.
(green earth.)
to the blue gleam - ing skies.
(the earth,)
from the earth, to the blue gleam - ing skies.

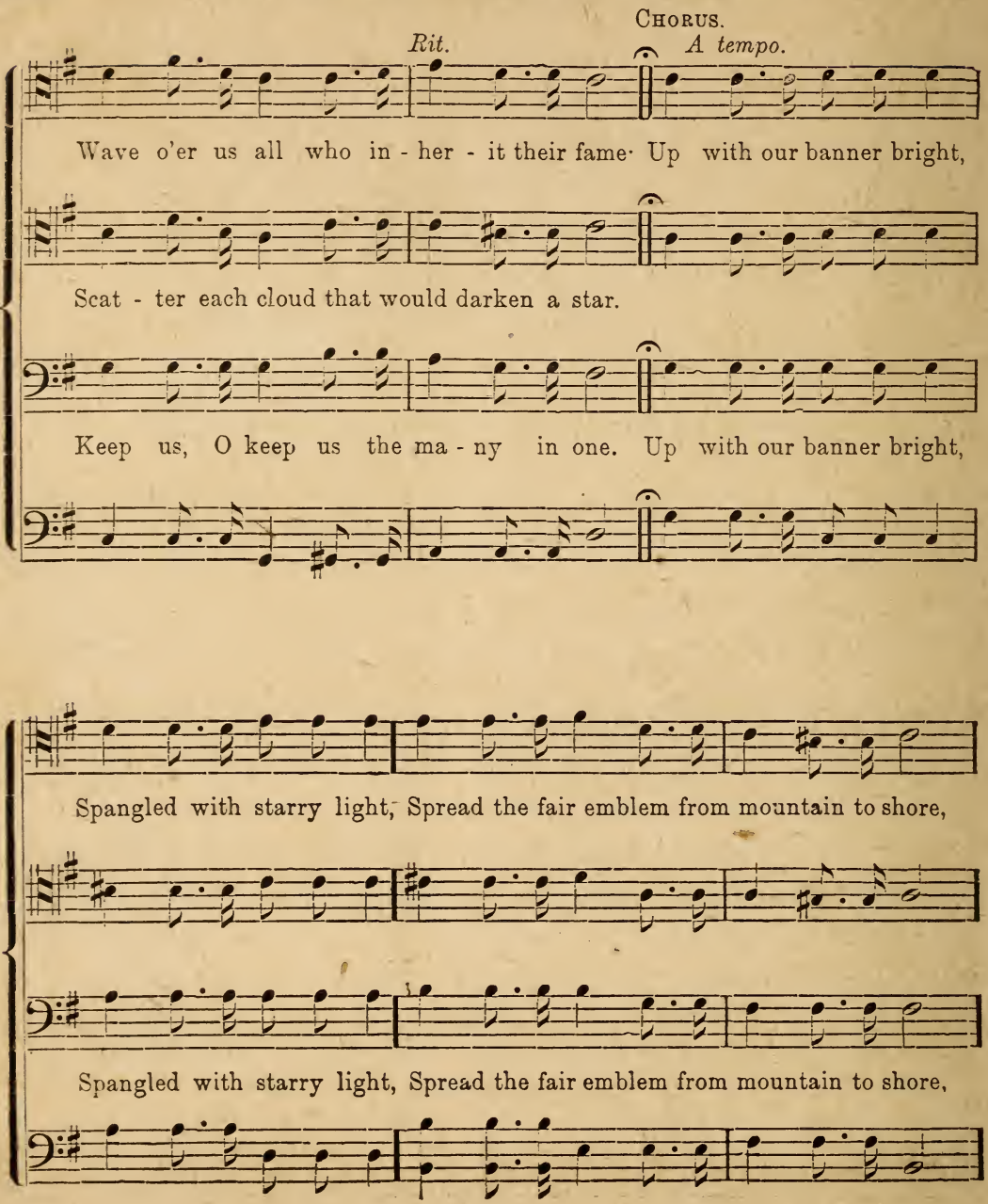
FLAG OF OUR HEROES.

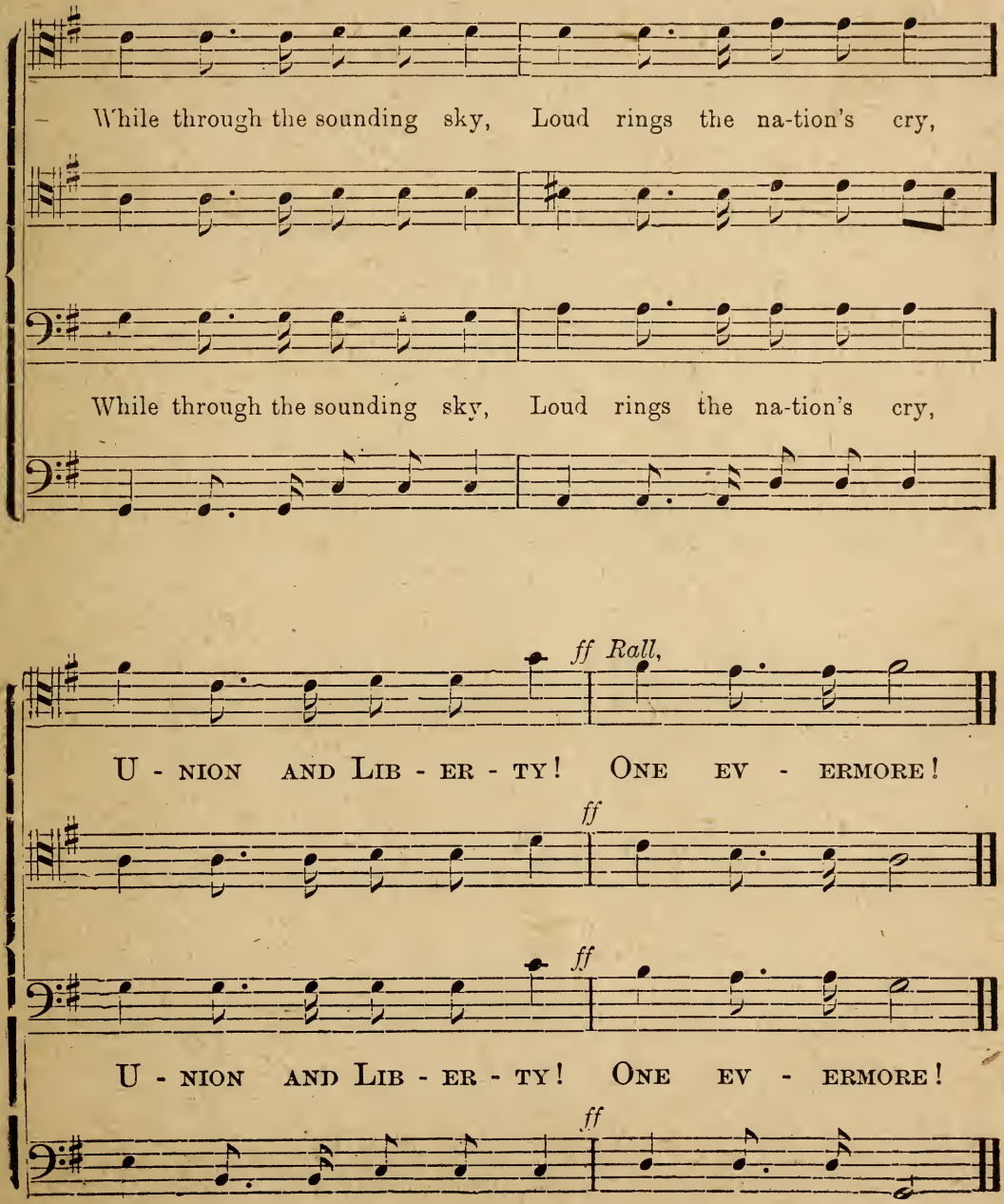
May be sung in Key of F, if prefered,'

J, H, TENNEY.

Con. Spirito.



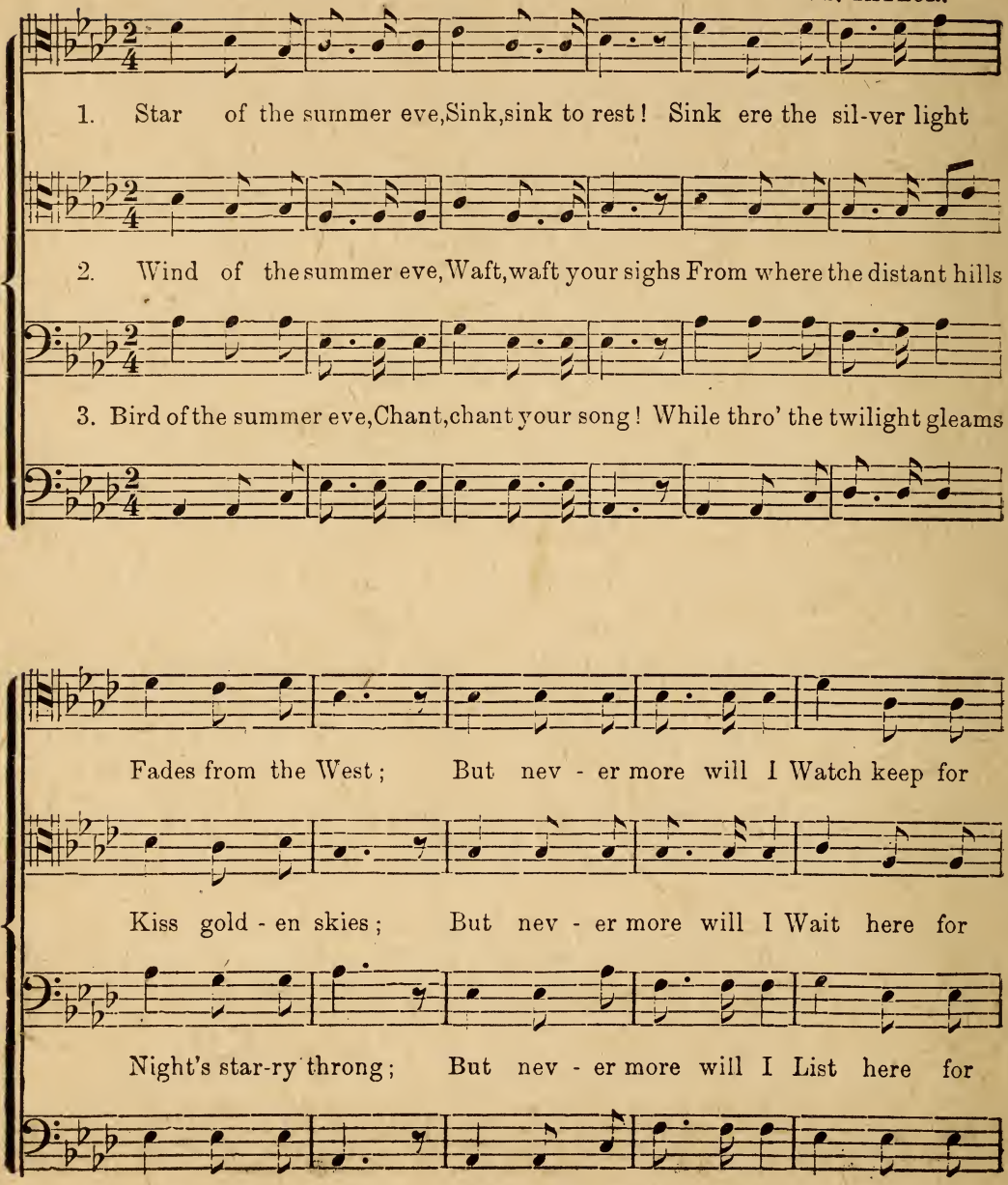

Chorus.
Rit.
A tempo.
Wave o'er us all who in - her - it their fame· Up with our banner bright,
Scat - ter each cloud that would darken a star.
Keep us, O keep us the ma - ny in one. Up with our banner bright,
Spangled with starry light, Spread the fair emblem from mountain to shore,
Spangled with starry light, Spread the fair emblem from mountain to shore,

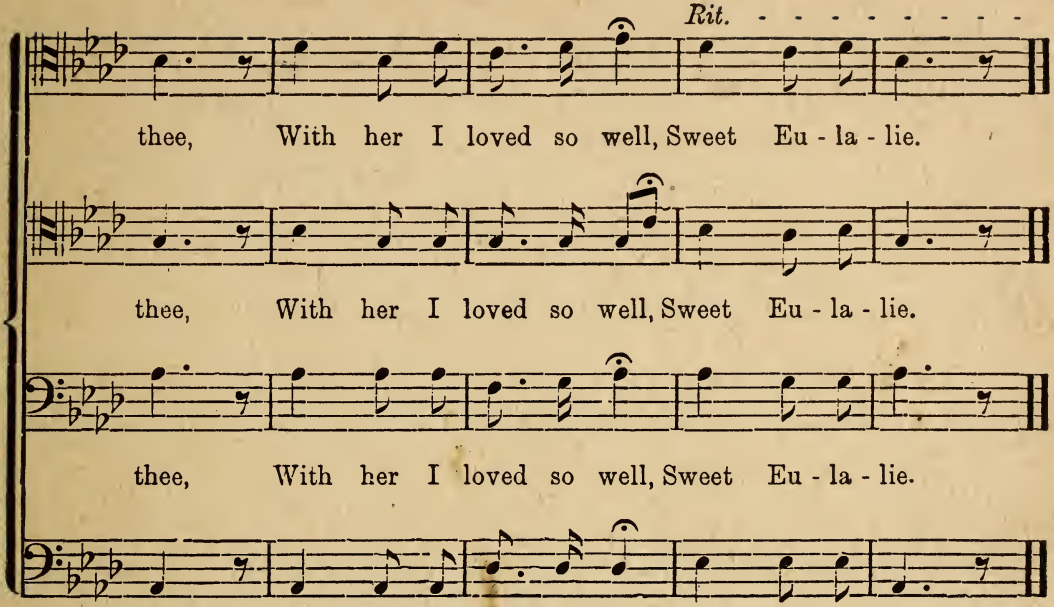

While through the sounding sky, Loud rings the na-tion's cry,
While through the sounding sky, Loud rings the na-tion's cry,
ff Rall,
U - NION AND LIB - ER - TY! ONE EV - ERMORE!
ff
ff
U - NION AND LIB - ER - TY! ONE EV - ERMORE!
ff

EULALIE.

From 'New Coronet,' by permission of John Church & Co.

R. S. TAYLOR.



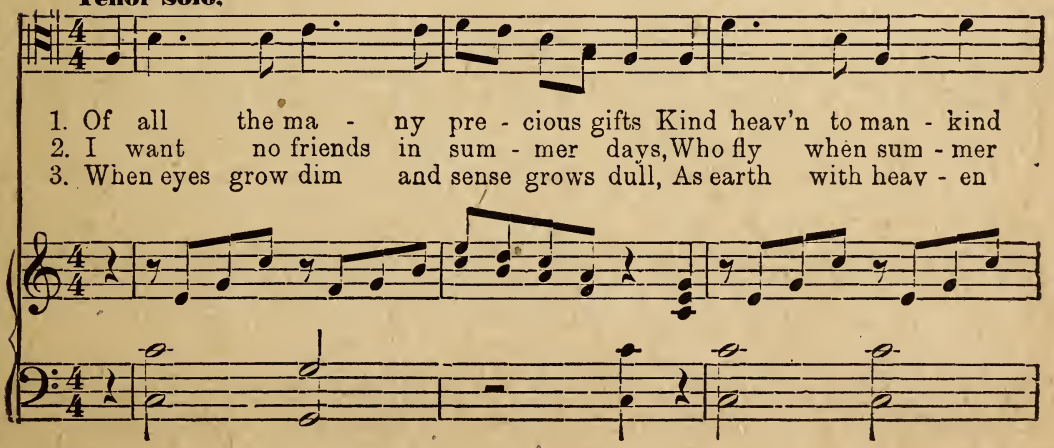


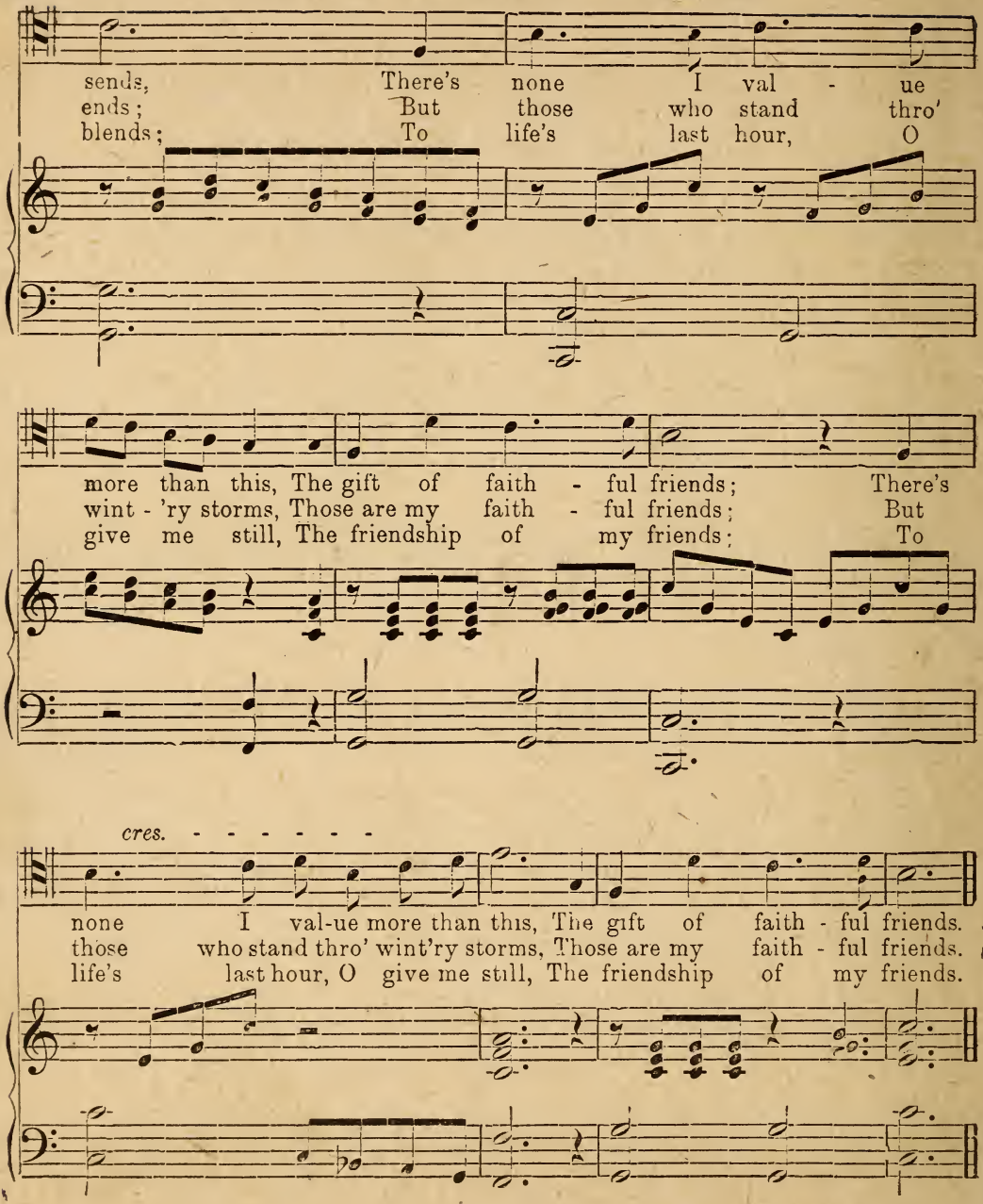
OUR OLD FRIENDS, OUR TRUE FRIENDS.

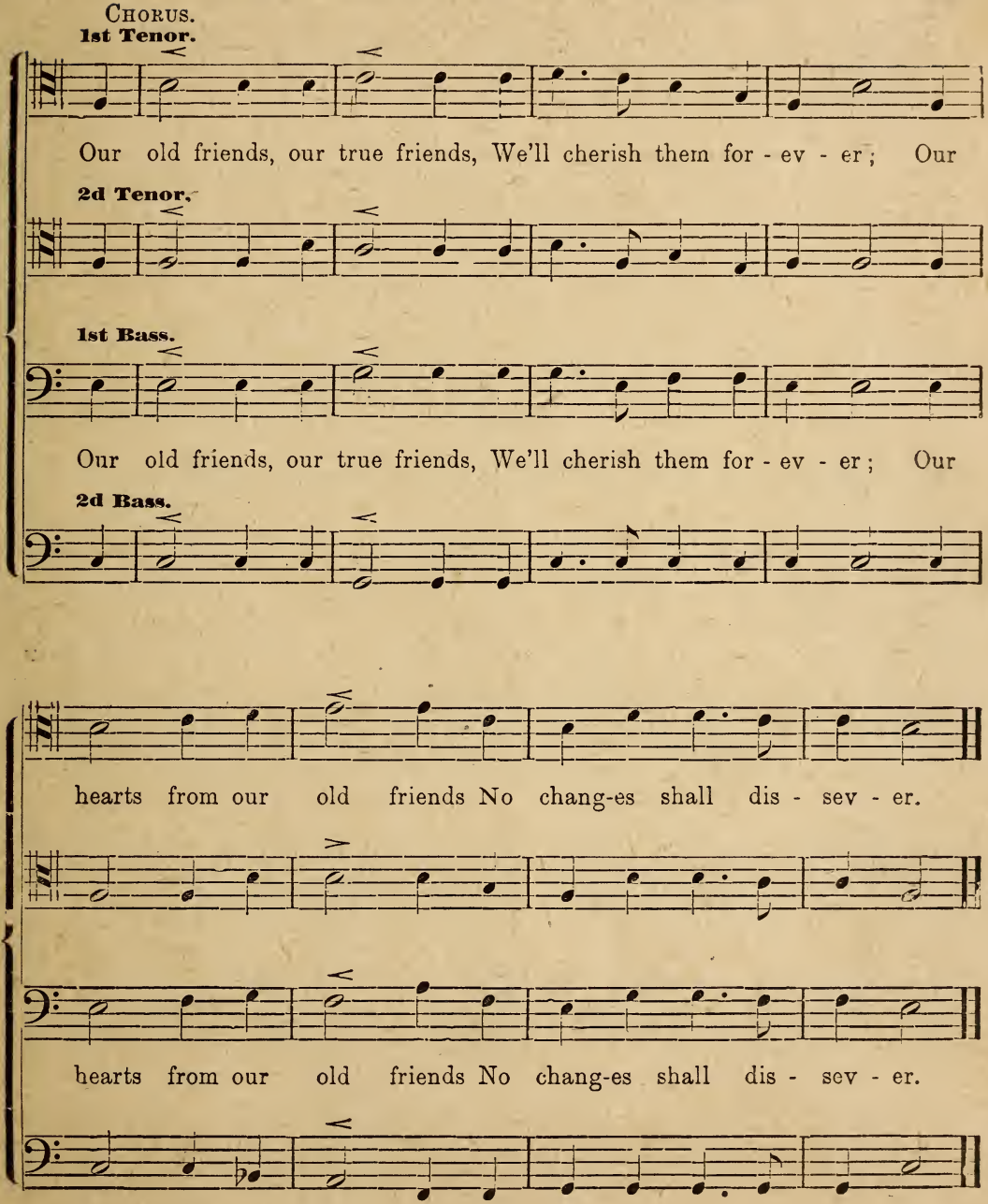
(May be used as a Bass Solo by singing an octave lower than written.)

R. S, T, R. S, TAYLOR.

Tenor Solo.

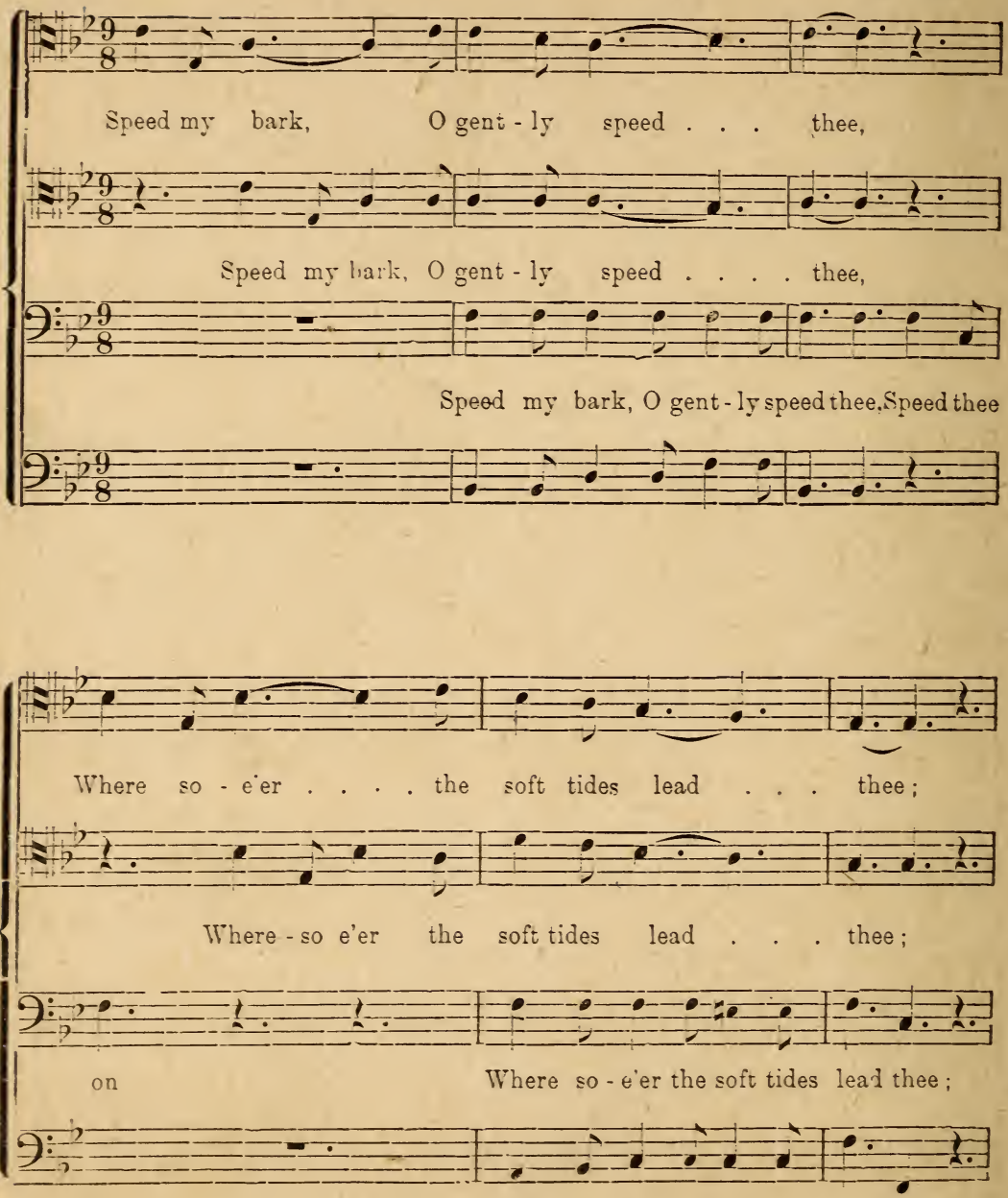


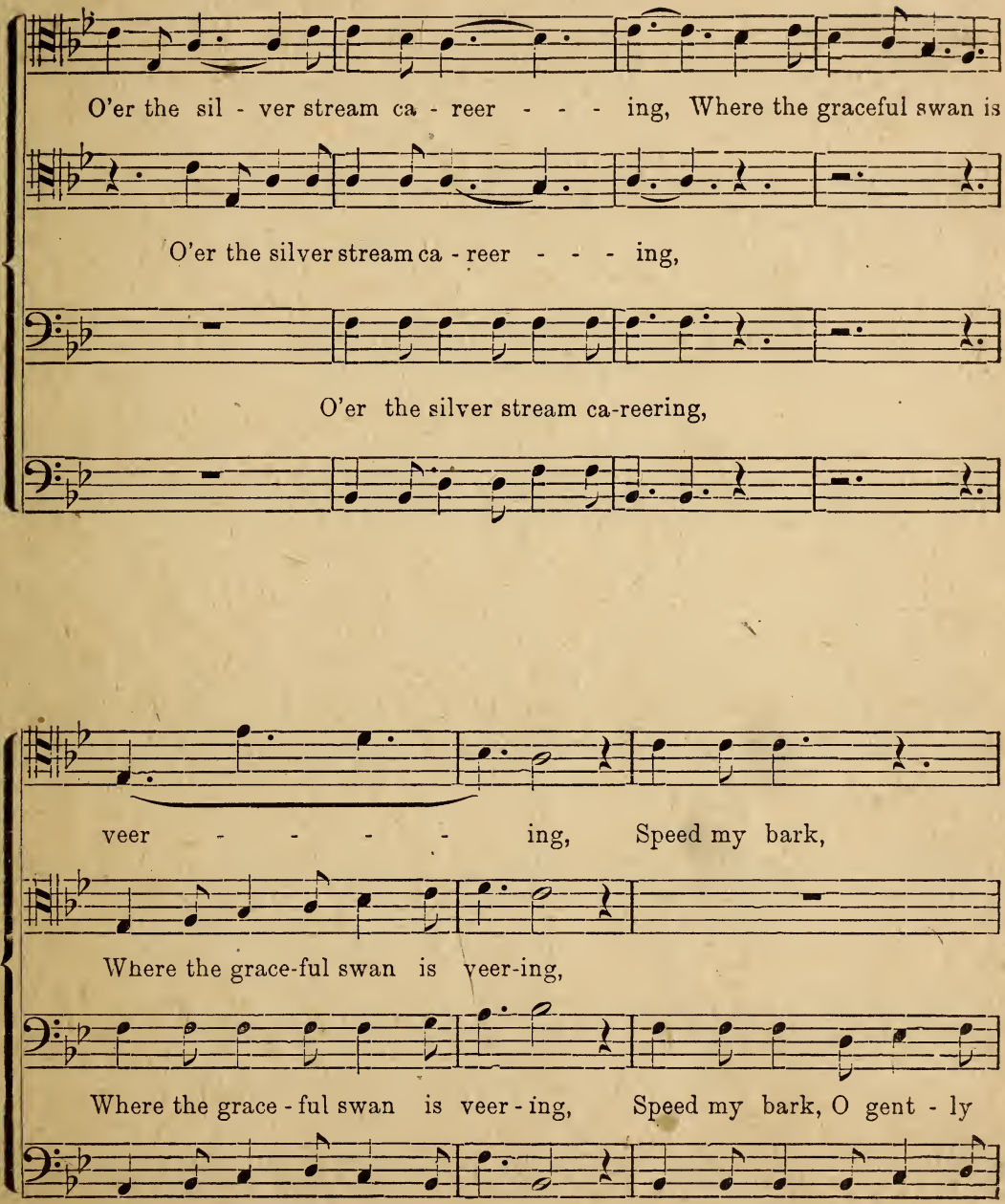

sends, There's none I val - ue
ends; But those who stand thro'
blends; To life's last hour, O
more than this, The gift of faith - ful friends; There's
wint - 'ry storms, Those are my faith - ful friends; But
give me still, The friendship of my friends; To
cres. - - - - - -
none I val-ue more than this, The gift of faith - ful friends.
those who stand thro' wint'ry storms, Those are my faith - ful friends.
life's last hour, O give me still, The friendship of my friends.

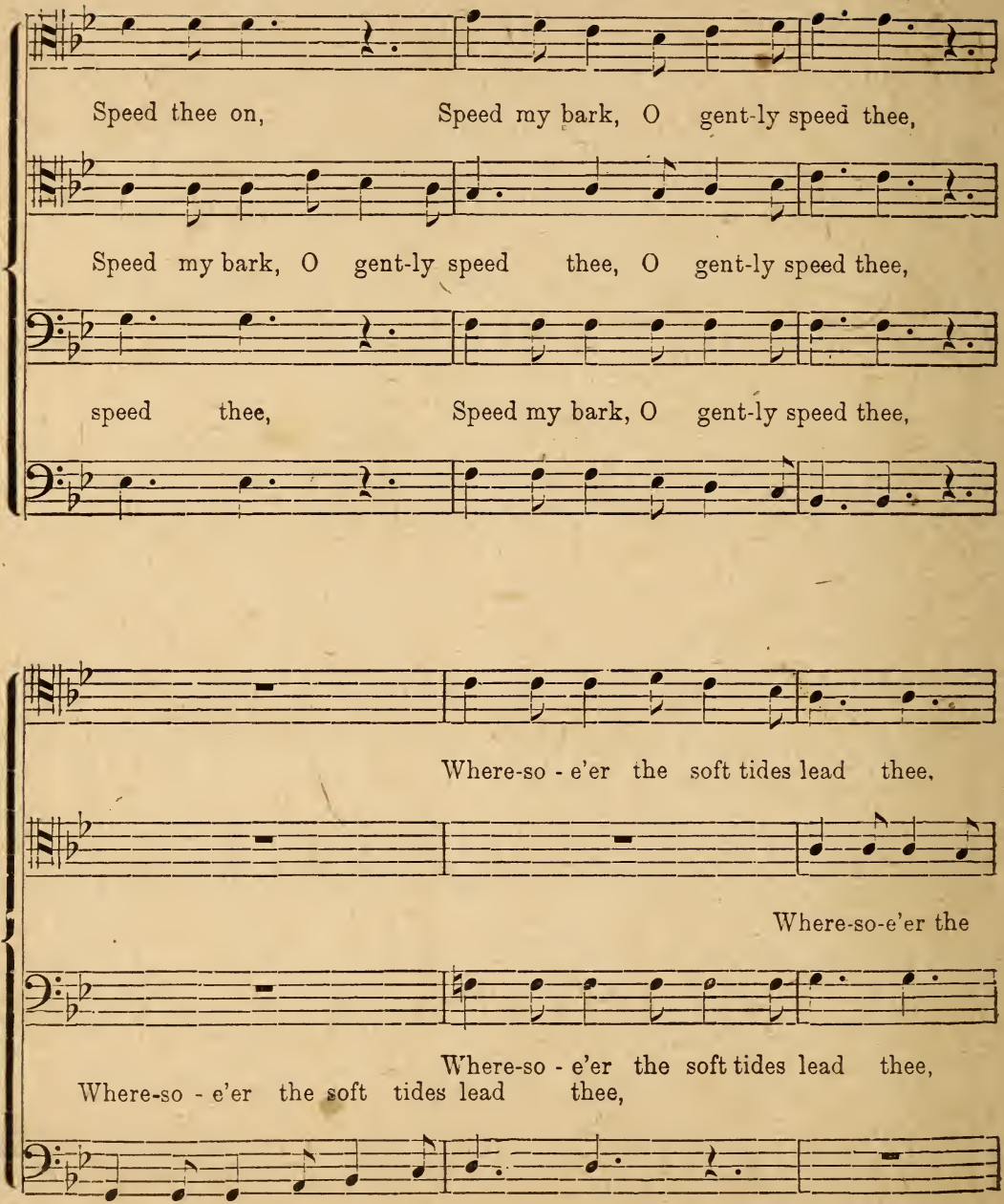

Chorus.
1st Tenor.
Our old friends, our true friends, We'll cherish them for - ev - er; Our
2d Tenor.
1st Bass.
Our old friends, our true friends, We'll cherish them for - ev - er; Our
2d Bass.
hearts from our old friends No chang-es shall dis - sev - er.
hearts from our old friends No chang-es shall dis - sev - er.

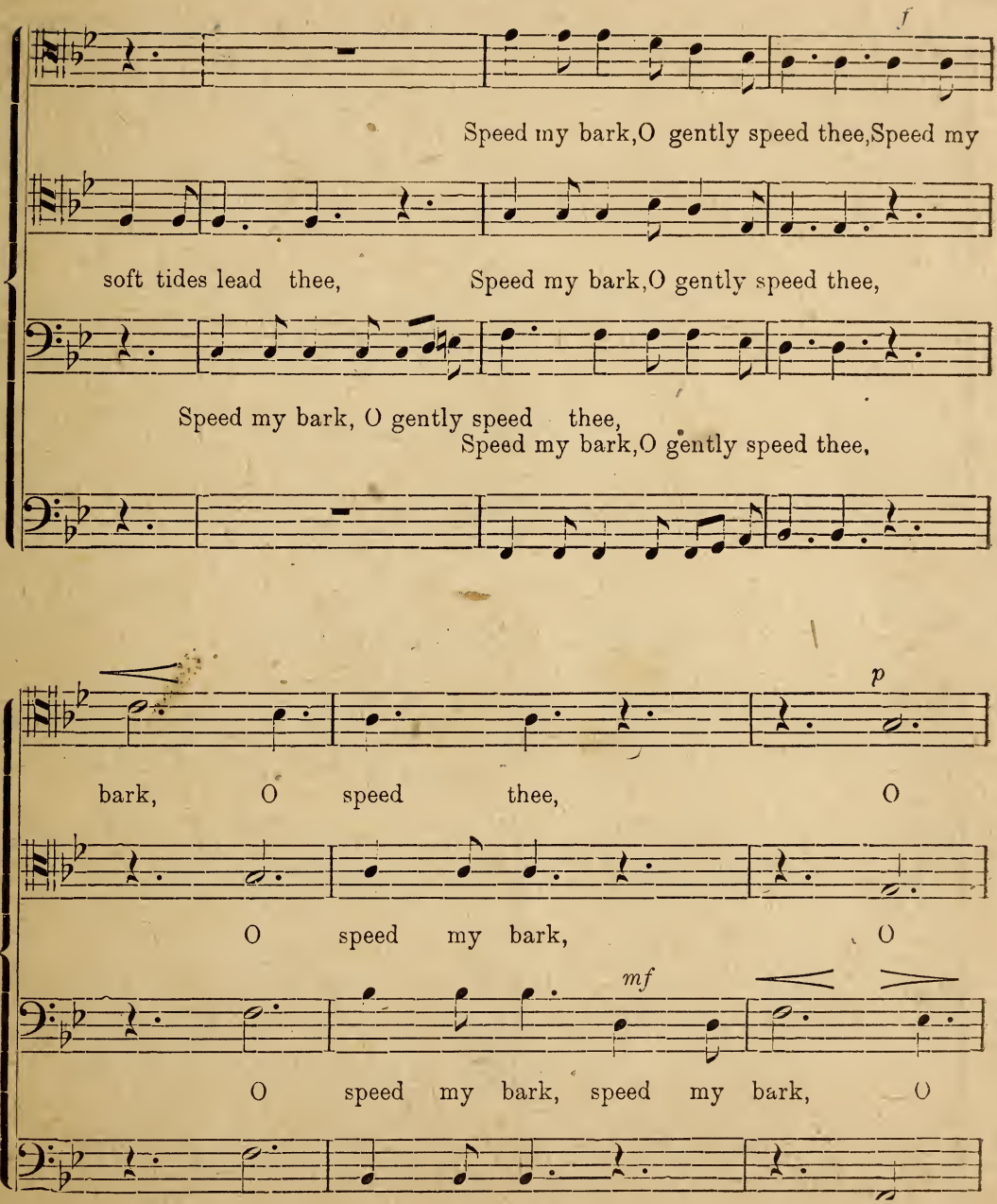
SPEED MY BARK.

W. T. G.

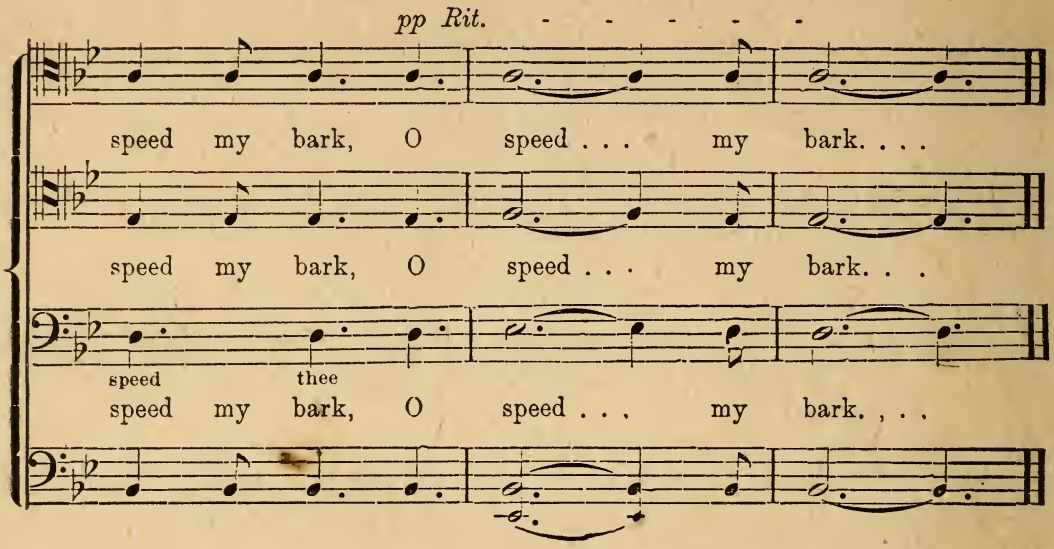



O'er the sil - ver stream ca - reer - - - ing, Where the graceful swan is
O'er the silver stream ca - reer - - - ing,
O'er the silver stream ca-reering,
veer - - - - ing, Speed my bark,
Where the grace-ful swan is veer-ing,
Where the grace - ful swan is veer - ing, Speed my bark, O gent - ly


Speed thee on, Speed my bark, O gent-ly speed thee,
Speed my bark, O gent-ly speed thee, O gent-ly speed thee,
speed thee, Speed my bark, O gent-ly speed thee,
Where-so - e'er the soft tides lead thee,
Where-so-e'er the
Where-so - e'er the soft tides lead thee,
Where-so - e'er the soft tides lead thee,


f
Speed my bark,O gently speed thee,Speed my
soft tides lead thee, Speed my bark,O gently speed thee,
Speed my bark, O gently speed thee,
Speed my bark,O gently speed thee,
p
bark, O speed thee, O
O speed my bark, O
mf
O speed my bark, speed my bark, O

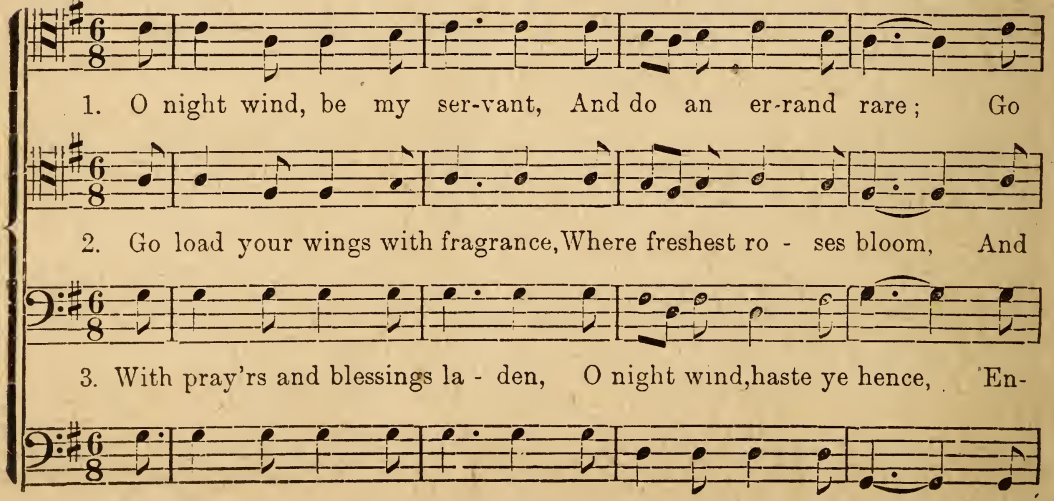
SPEED MY BARK.—Concluded.

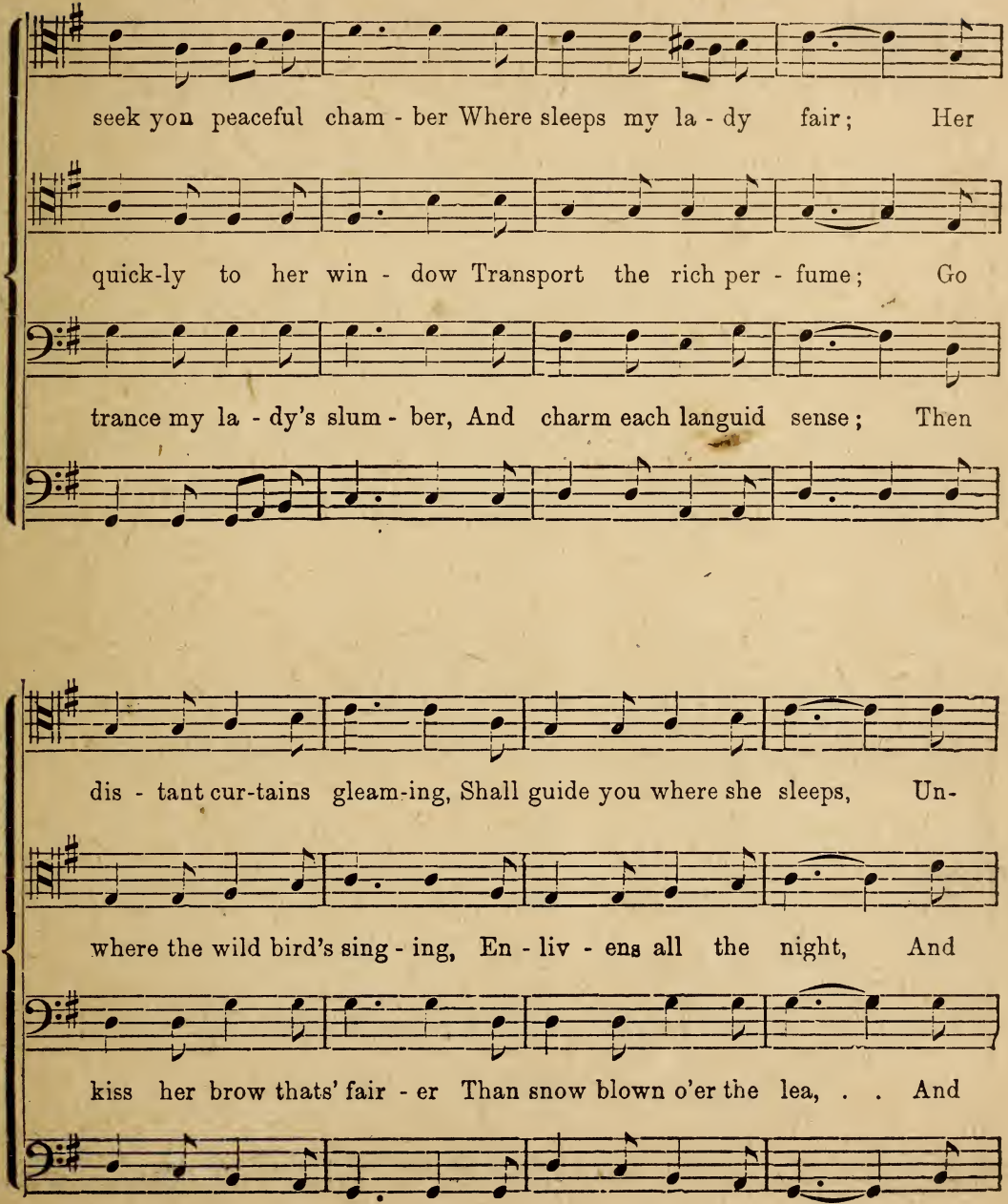


NIGHT WIND SERENADE

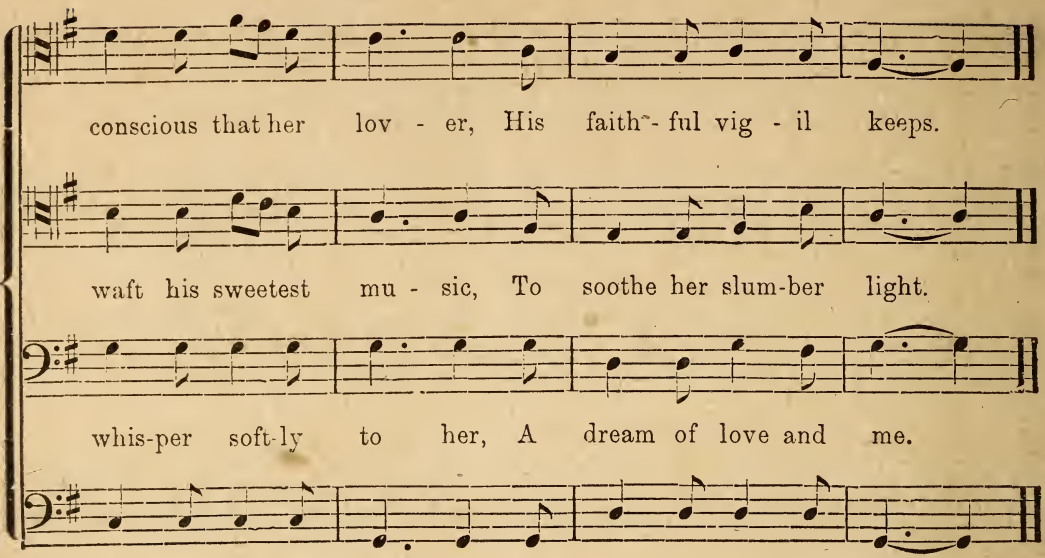
(From "New Coronet," by permission of John Church & Co.)

R. S. T.



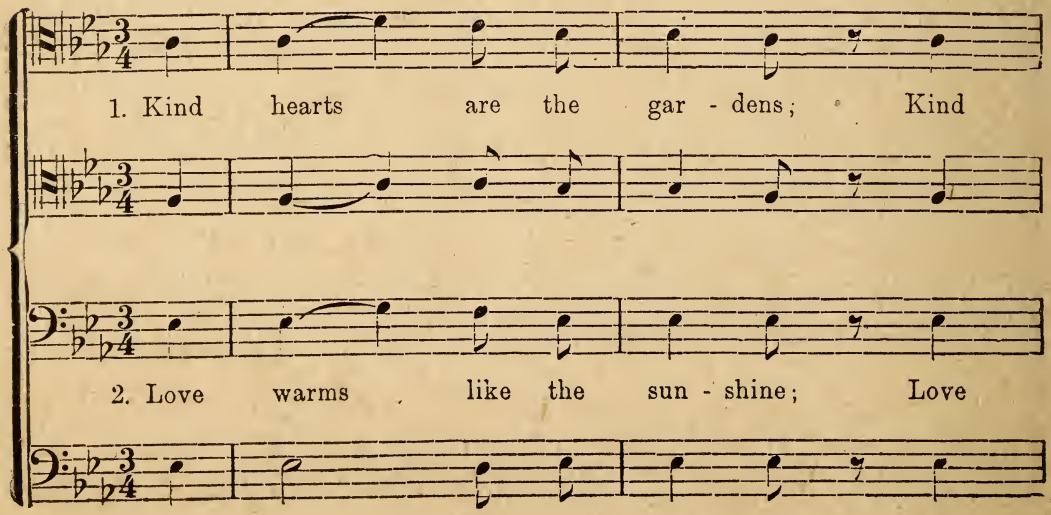

seek yon peaceful cham - ber Where sleeps my la - dy fair; Her
quick-ly to her win - dow Transport the rich per - fume; Go
trance my la - dy's slum - ber, And charm each languid sense; Then
dis - tant cur-tains gleam-ing, Shall guide you where she sleeps, Un-
where the wild bird's sing - ing, En - liv - ens all the night, And
kiss her brow thats' fair - er Than snow blown o'er the lea, . . And

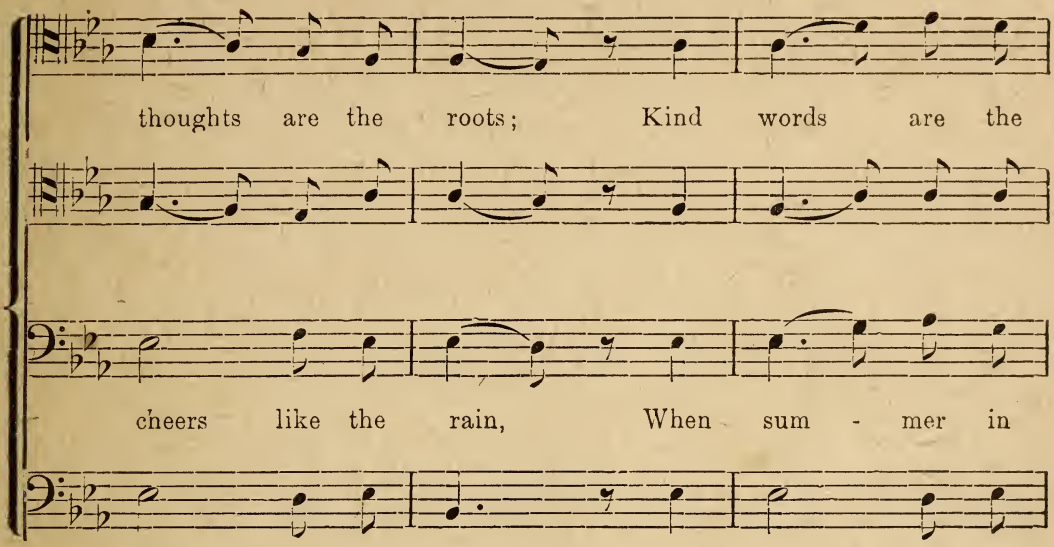
NIGHT WIND SERENADE.—Concluded.

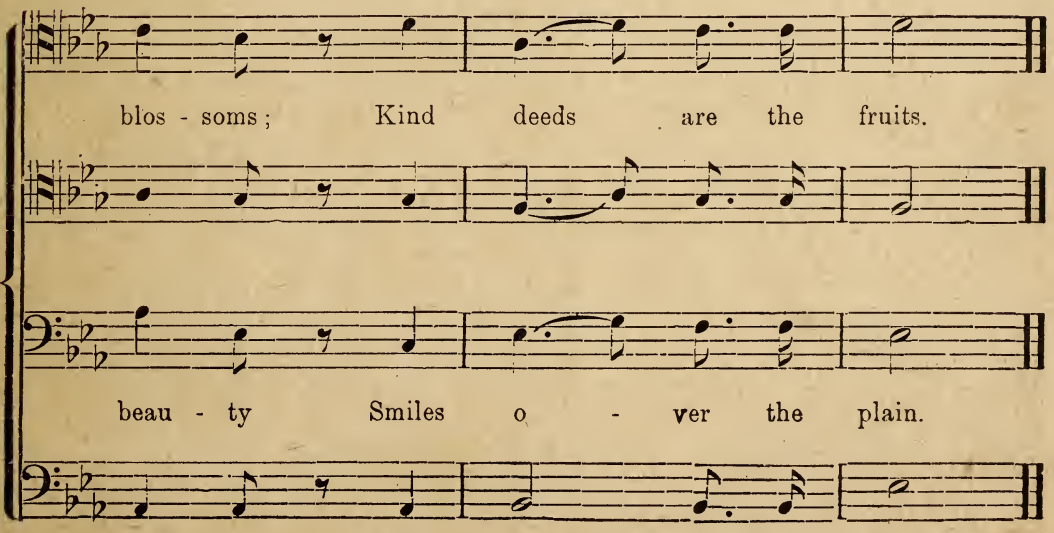


KIND HEARTS.

R. S. T.







J. S. CLARK, 134 BANK ST. CLEVELAND, O.

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